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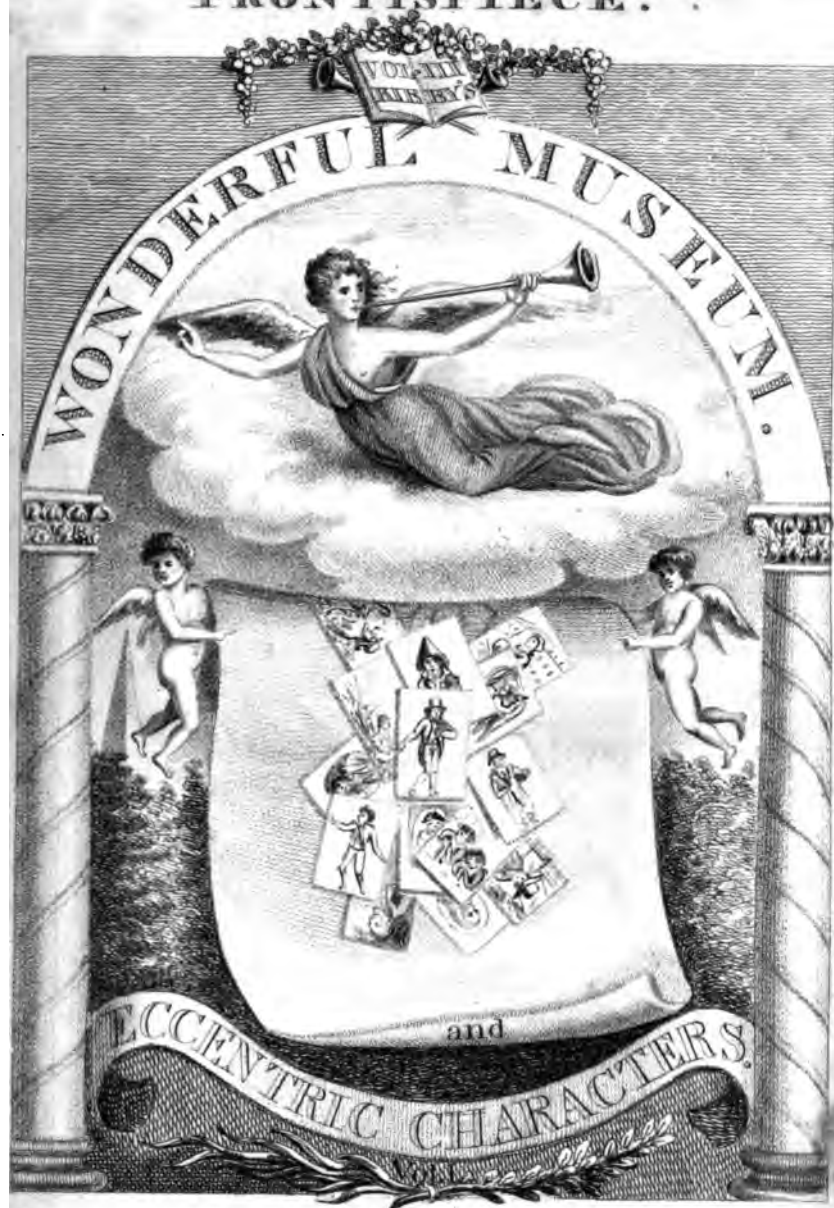
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FRONTISPIECE.



Pub. July 1, 1851. by R. S. Kirby, London & New York, U.S.A.

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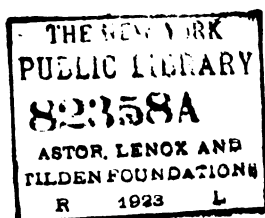
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Stricket, then servant to John Wren, of Wilton Hall* the next house to Blakehills*, was sitting at the door with his master, they saw the figure of a man with a dog, pursuing some horses along Souter Fell side, a place so steep that a horse can scarcely travel on it at all. They appeared to run at an amazing pace, till they got out of sight at the lower end of the Fell. The next morning Stricket and his master ascended the steep side of the mountain, in full expectation that they should find the man lying dead; as they were persuaded that the swiftness with which he ran must have killed him: and imagined likewise, that they should pick up some of the shoes, which they thought the horses must have lost in galloping at such a furious rate. They, however, were disappointed; for there appeared not the least vestige of either man or horses, not so much as the mark of a horse's hoof upon the turf. Astonishment, and a degree of fear, perhaps, for some time induced them to conceal the circumstances; but they at length disclosed them; and, as might be expected, were only laughed at for their credulity.

The following year 1744, on the 23d of June, as the same Daniel Stricket, who at that time lived with Mr. William Lancaster's father, of Blakehills, was walking a little above the house, about half past seven in the evening, he saw a troop of horsemen riding on Souter Fell side, in pretty close ranks, and at a brisk pace. Mindful of the ridicule which had been excited against him the preceding year, he continued to observe them in silence for some time; but being at last convinced that the appearance was real, he went into the house, and informed Mr. Lancaster, that he had something curious to show him. They went out together, but before Stricket had either spoken or pointed to the place, his

* These places are about half a mile from Souter Fell.

master's

master's son had himself discovered the aerial troopers; and when conscious that the same appearances were visible to both, they informed the family, and the phenomena were seen alike by all.

These visionary horsemen *seemed* to come from the lowest part of Souter Fell, and became visible at a place called Knott; they then moved in regular troops along the side of the Fell, till they became opposite to Blakehills, when they went over the mountain; thus they described a kind of *curvilinear* path, and both their first and last appearance were bounded by the top of the mountain.

The pace at which these shadowy forms proceeded, was a regular swift walk; and the whole time of the continuance of their appearance was upwards of two hours; but further observation was then precluded by the approach of darkness. Many troops were seen in succession, and frequently the last, or last but one in a troop, would quit his position, gallop to the front, and then observe the same pace with the others. The same changes were visible to all the spectators; and the view of the phenomena was not confined to *Blakehills* only, "but was seen by *every person*, at every cottage within the distance of a mile." Such are the particulars of this singular relation, as given by Mr. Clarke. The attestation is signed by Lancaster and Stricket, and dated the 21st. of July, 1785. The number of persons who witnessed the march of these aerial travellers seems to have been twenty-six.

These phenomena have by some been considered as a mere *deceptio visus*; but to us it appears in the highest degree improbable, that so many spectators should experience the same kind of illusion, and at exactly the same period. We should rather attribute the appearances to particular states of the atmosphere, and suppose them to

be the shadows of *realities*;* the airy resemblances of *scenes actually passing* in a distant part of the country, and by some singular operation of natural causes, thus expressly imaged on the activity of the mountains. We shall illustrate our opinion by some particulars relating to the *Spectre of the Broken*, an aërial figure that is sometimes seen among the Harz Mountains in Hanover.

“ Having ascended the Broken,” observes M. Haue, from whose diary this account is transcribed, “ for the thirtieth time, I was at length so fortunate as to have the pleasure of seeing this phenomenon. The sun rose about four o’clock, and the atmosphere being quite serene towards the east, his rays could pass without any obstruction over the Heinrichshöhe: In the south-west, however, towards Achtermannshöhe, a brisk west wind carried before it thin transparent vapours. About a quarter past four I looked round, to see whether the atmosphere would permit me to have a free prospect to the south-west, when I observed, at a very great distance towards Achtermannshöhe, a human figure of a monstrous size! A violent gust of wind having almost carried away my hat, I clapped my hand to it, by moving my arms towards my head, and the colossal figure did the same.

“ The pleasure which I felt as this discovery can hardly be described; for I had already walked many a weary step in the hopes of seeing this shadowy image, without being able to gratify my curiosity. I immediately made another movement, by bending my body, and the colossal figure before me repeated it. I was desirous of doing the same thing once more, but my colossus had vanished. I remained in the same position, waiting to see whether

* It should be remarked, that the time when these appearances were observed, was the eve of the rebellion, when some troops of horsemen might be privately exercising.

† See *Göttingisches Journal der Naturwissenschaften*, Vol. I. Part III.

it would return; and in a few minutes it again made its appearance on the Achtermannshöhe. I paid my respects to it a second time, and it did the same to me. I then called the landlord of the Broken, (*the neighbouring inn,*) and having both taken the same position which I had taken alone, we looked towards the Achtermannshöhe, but saw nothing. We had not however, stood long, when two such colossal figures were formed over the above eminence, which repeated their compliments by bending their bodies as we did, after which they vanished. We retained our position, kept our eyes fixed on the spot, and in a little time the two figures again stood before us, and were joined by a third. Every movement that we made, these figures imitated; but with this difference, that the phenomenon was sometimes weak and faint, sometimes strong and well defined."

This curious detail concerning the imitative powers of the Spectre of the Broken, demonstrates that the actions of human beings are sometimes pictured on the clouds; and when all the circumstances of the phenomena on Souter-fell are considered, it seems highly probable, that some thin vapours must have been hovering round its summit at the time when the appearances were observed. It is also probable, that these vapours must have been impressed with the shadowy forms that seemed to "imitate humanity," by a particular operation of the sun's rays, united with some singular, but unknown refractive combinations, that were then taking place in the atmosphere.

The Reading Mercury of Monday March 19th, 1778, contains an article similar to the occurrence of Souter-fell—it runs thus,

"An Army of Ghosts!"

"One day last week, as two gentlemen were taking a ride over Mortimer Common, they perceived at some distance

distance a regiment of horse soldiers, in white uniforms, exercising, as they conceived, on the plain; on their making towards them, the soldiers shifted ground, and the gentlemen then making a violent effort to come up with them, the whole regiment in an instant vanished from their sight! Such is the story that we have been told this day by a number of respectable gentlemen in the neighbourhood, and we hope next week to be enabled to unravel this mysterious vision!"

It was seven years after the above advertisement appeared, that the appearance at Souter-fell was attested by Stricket and Lancaster, and first made public in Clarke's survey of the lakes, who probably never noticed the Reading article, or doubtless would have inserted it in his account.



SINGULAR BIRTH OF A CHILD WITHOUT BRAINS.

ON the 26th of May 1788, MARY CLARK, aged 26, and the mother of six children, was delivered of a female child, in Carlisle Dispensary. The child's head had a very unusual appearance, and it seemed evident that the bones of the upper part of the skull were wanting, and that the brain was only covered by its proper membranes, the *pia* and *dura mater*, and resembled a large excrescence, which projected a little over the common integuments. "The colour of this substance," says Dr. Heysham, "was a dark reddish brown; and upon examining it particularly, I thought I could perceive the division of the two hemispheres of the brain, and likewise the division of the cerebrum from the cerebellum. The child was full grown, and seemed in perfect

perfect health; her limbs were plump, fine, and well proportioned, and she moved them with apparent agility: the external organs of sense were also perfect. She took a sufficient quantity of nourishment for several days; but sometimes during the action of swallowing, started a little. She lived till five o'clock on Sunday morning June the first, when she expired; but some time before her death, was affected with slight convulsions. During the three or four days preceding her death, there was a constant discharge of a thin watery fluid, somewhat tinged with blood, from the excrescence, which greatly diminished its bulk; for at her death, it was only about half the size of what it had been when she was born, and the surface was in some places beginning to put on the appearance of mortification."

A few hours after her death, Dr. Heysham, and two other professional gentlemen, dissected the head, and removed the whole of the substance from the bones; the greatest part of the frontal, the temporal, the occipital, and the whole of the parietal bones were wanting. The substance removed was then examined, and, to the utmost astonishment of the operators, found to consist of membranes, blood-vessels, and principally of small bags of different sizes, but all filled with a brownish coloured fluid. The spinal marrow had a natural appearance, yet did not seem to have been connected with the above parts; but there was not the least indication of either "*cerebrum, cerebellum, or any medullary substance whatever!*" Among the inferences deduced by Dr. Heysham from this extraordinary conformation, but advanced with modest diffidence, is, "That the living principle, the nerves of the trunk and extremities, sensation, and motion, may exist independent of a brain! and that the natural, vital, and animal functions may be performed without one."

REMARKS.



JOHN CRAWFORD,
of the Flag to the Main top gallant mast head on board the Venerable
 October 11th 1797.

Pubd by W. C. Baskett, 11, London Street.

THE REPRESENTATION OF THE UNDAUNTED CONDUCT OF
JOHN CRAWFORD, ON BOARD THE VENERABLE, OC-
TOBER 11th, 1797.

(With a plate)

THAT cool, determined resolution, that dauntless courage and contempt of dangers and death for which British Tars have ever been distinguished, was never more strikingly displayed than in the hard-earned victory gained by the English fleet over the Dutch off Camperdown, on the 11th of October, 1797. The more important events of that glorious day are too recent to be forgotten by our readers, so that a repetition of them here would be unnecessary. It is therefore our intention to rescue from oblivion a trait of daring courage and unconquerable intrepidity exhibited on that occasion, by an humble individual, whose gallant conduct, though not known or noticed by the historian, is not the less deserving of record.

It is well known that in this engagement Lord Duncan in the Venerable was for a long time closely engaged with the Vryheid of 74 guns bearing the flag of Admiral de Winter. That gallant officer made a most desperate resistance and did not strike till he had lost all his masts and (by his own official account) one half of his people. During this obstinate action, the flag halliards of the Venerable were shot away. A young man named John Crawford, perceiving this, ascended the mast for the purpose of again hoisting the colours; and to prevent the recurrence of a similar accident, he actually nailed the flag to the main top-gallant mast-head, (*in which act he is represented in our plate*) at the same time declaring, that "*It should not come down again but with the mast!*"

Here let us reflect on the immense height of the main-top-gallant mast-head of a seventy-four gun ship, to which Crawford ascended, prepared to execute this *Eccentric No. I.* design:

6 UNDAUNTED CONDUCT OF JOHN CRAWFORD.

design: where he had nothing but a slender stick to support himself upon with one hand, while with the other, he performed the object he was bent upon executing. Let it likewise be considered, that it was not in the tranquil calm of a fine day, but amidst the heat of a furious engagement, when balls, dealing death and destruction, were flying about him in every direction;—and surely, there is none who can refrain from admiring that adventurous spirit, and that cool and steady determination, which encouraged and prompted him to the daring achievement.

This intrepid youth was a native of Sunderland, which town prepared a medal at its own expence to be presented to him for his heroic conduct on this occasion. On one side is a view of two ships in action, and above is a scroll bearing the inscription “*Duncan and Glory.*” The reverse is a coat of arms, a quadrant on a shield, with the motto “*Orbis est Dei* ;” underneath which is this inscription—“*The town of Sunderland to John Crawford, for gallant services on the 11th of October, 1797.*”

The heroism of the youthful Crawford, recalls to our memory the history of Admiral Hopson, who, at the commencement of the last century held that distinguished rank in the British navy. He was born at Bonchurch, in the Isle of Wight, left an orphan at an early age, and apprenticed by the parish to a tailor. While sitting one day alone on the shop-board, he was struck by the sight of a squadron coming round Dunnose, when instantly quitting his work, he ran to the sea-side, jumped into a boat and rowed for the Admiral's ship, in which he entered as a volunteer. The next morning the English fleet fell in with a French squadron, and a warm action ensued. Young Hopson obeyed every order with the utmost alacrity; but after fighting two hours he became impatient, and enquired “what they were fighting for?” The sailors replied, “that the conflict must continue till the

the white rag at the enemy's mast-head was struck." Upon receiving this information, his resolution was instantly taken, and he exclaimed,—“ O! if that's all, I'll see what I can do.” The hostile ships were now engaged yard-arm and yard-arm, and completely enveloped in smoke. This circumstance was favourable to the determination of the youthful hero, who mounting the shrouds unobserved, gained the French Admiral's main-yard, ascended with agility to the main-top-gallant mast-head, and carried off the French flag. The enemy's colours having disappeared, the British tars shouted “ *Victory!*” The French were thrown into confusion by the same circumstance, and ran from their guns; the vessel was boarded by the English and taken. At this moment Hopson descended the shrouds with the French flag wrapped round his arm, which he triumphantly displayed. The sailors received the prize with astonishment; and the Admiral, on hearing of the exploit, sent for and thus addressed him: “ My lad, I believe you to be a brave youth—From this day I order you to walk the quarter-deck; and if your future conduct is equally meritorious, you shall obtain my patronage and protection.” Hopson soon convinced his patron that the opinion he had formed of him was not unfounded: he went rapidly through the different ranks of the service, till at length he attained that of an admiral.



EXTRAORDINARY HISTORY OF A SLEEP-WALKER.

The following Account of a Sleep-walker, is of such a singular and astonishing nature, that some may perhaps be inclined to doubt the truth of the circumstances detailed in it. We should certainly not have given them a place in this collection had they not been attested by two gentlemen of character and talents, Messrs. Reghelini and Pigatti, of Vizenza, who drew up the following narrative from actual observations made by them in the year 1745,

THE Marquis Lewis Salle of Vizenza, had a domestic named Negritti, who was the most singular sleep-walker
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that

that has yet been observed. This man was of the middling size, of a complexion between pale and brown, of a very dry constitution, hot and passionate temper and addicted to drinking; he acknowledged that he had been accustomed to walk in his sleep from the age of eleven years, and what was not a little extraordinary, his fits took him only in spring, that is, from the beginning of March till about the middle of April. In other seasons his sleep was tranquil, excepting a few nights in autumn, when he used suddenly to raise himself in his bed, on which he awoke, lay down and quietly fell asleep again.

The first scene began about the hour of two in the morning, some time before which he appeared so overcome with sleep that he could scarcely support himself. He then sat down on a chair in the anti-chamber, and there slept as usual for a quarter of an hour. Afterwards sitting up straight he remained some time motionless as if in profound thought or listening to something. He then rose, walked about in the anti-chamber, took his snuff-box out of his pocket for the purpose of taking a pinch; but finding scarcely any snuff, he seemed vexed at it, and went up to a chair in which the steward of the marchioness used to sit, called him by his name and asked him for some snuff. An open box being presented to him, he took a pinch and then placed himself in the attitude of a person who listens: upon which, as if he had received orders to that effect, he ran and fetched a bougie and approached towards a candle which was always kept burning in the same place. Here supposing he had lighted the bougie, he held it in a proper manner, went gently towards the hall and from thence to the stair-case, stopping and turning about from time to time as if he was lighting somebody down. At length having arrived at the door of the house, he placed himself in his accustomed situation and soon afterwards, having bowed to the ladies

ladies and gentlemen whom he imagined to be going away, he extinguished the light, quickly ascended the stairs and laid the bougie in its place. This action he repeated three times the same evening.

Going out of the anti-chamber he went into the pantry, felt in his pocket for the key of the buffet and not finding it, he called by his name, the servant to whom his master had ordered him to deliver it before he went to bed. It was brought him. He opened the buffet, and taking out a silver salver, placed upon it four decanters and went to the kitchen, apparently with the intention of filling them with water. He, however, brought them back empty and proceeded up stairs, when he had ascended half way he placed all he held on a kind of post and going higher up, knocked at a door. As it was not opened he went down stairs again, called the valet de chambre, and having asked him some questions, ran up stairs again in a hurry, and striking the salver with his elbow, threw it down and broke the decanters. He knocked a second time at the same door but to no purpose; he then went down again taking up the salver as he passed. Returning to the pantry he left it on a small table, on which he went into the kitchen, where having taken a bucket, he went to the well to fill it with water and carried it back to the kitchen.

He again took up the salver and not finding the decanters, he flew into a passion saying that they must be there, for he had put them there, and asking first one and then another whether they had taken them away. At length, after looking about for them he again opened the buffet, took two others, rinsed them, filled them with water and set them upon the salver. He then carried the whole to the anti-chamber, and went to the door of the dining-room, where, as he was accustomed to do when awake, he delivered them to the valet de chambre, being himself forbidden to enter. The valet took the salver and
decanters

decanter and some time afterwards returned them to him. He carried them back to the pantry, opened the buffet and put every thing in its place. This done, he returned to the kitchen, took some plates and began to wipe them carefully with a wet cloth. He then went to the fire as if to dry the cloth, after which he began to wipe the remaining dishes. Having finished this business he returned to the buffet, laid a napkin and a cloth in a basket, took up a smaller basket and carried it to a table on which a candle was generally kept burning. There as if assisted by the light, he selected a spoon, knife and fork and carried back the smallest basket to the buffet which he locked.

Having collected all he had taken out, he carried it into the anti-chamber, set it down in a chair, took a small oval table on which his mistress used to eat, and laid the cloth with the utmost neatness. It should be observed that when he was seeking this table, though he laid his hand upon others which stood in the same place and were nearly of the same form, he did not take them. Having laid the cloth, he walked about, blew his nose, and pulled out his snuff-box a second time, but did not attempt to take a pinch, as if he recollected, after two full hours, the disappointment he had before experienced. He emptied what was in it into his hand. Here the scene finished; a little water was thrown on his face, which was one of the means of awaking him.

The next day, before Negritti or any other person in the house was gone to bed, the marquis, as usual, had company in his apartment; as there were not chairs sufficient for the increasing numbers of the company, more were ordered to be brought. Negritti overcome with drowsiness, had fallen asleep and after a short repose, being roused by the order, he started up, blew his nose, took snuff, went to an apartment up stairs to look for
chairs

chairs and carried them to the place where the company was assembled. What was most remarkable is, that having taken one in each hand, when he came to the door of the room which was shut, he did not run against it, but setting one hand at liberty, he opened the door, took up the chair again which he had set down and carried it along with the other to the place where they were wanted.

When he thought he had brought a sufficient number, which was conjectured from the words he uttered, he went to the pantry, searched his pockets for the key of the buffet, but not finding it, he appeared vexed. Taking up a candle, he looked about in every corner of the pantry and on all the steps of the stairs, going with great speed, with his eyes fixed on the ground, on which he frequently felt with his hand, under the idea that he had dropped the key. The valet dexterously slipped it into one of his pockets. After much fruitless search, he again put his hand into his pocket, and finding the key, was angry with himself for his stupidity, opened the buffet, took out a table-cloth, a plate and two loaves, locked it again and went into the kitchen. He there dressed his portion of sallad, taking out of the cupboard all the ingredients he wanted with the utmost readiness, and sat down at a table to eat. One of the persons who were watching him dexterously took away his plate, and in its place put another, on which was some pickled cabbage, to which had been added a little vinegar of the strongest kind. He continued eating as before; and though something else was soon afterwards substituted for the cabbage, he swallowed it in the same way, and did not seem to perceive any difference.

In eating, he stopped two or three times, supposing he was called; and being at length persuaded that he was, he rose, quickly ascended the stairs, and went into the
room

room where the company was. There finding, probably, that nothing was wanted, he went into the anti-chamber, asked the other servants whether he had been called, and returned to the kitchen, angry at having been disturbed during his supper. When he had finished, he said in a low voice, that if he had some money he would go and drink a glass at an adjacent public house which he named. He searched his pockets for money, and though he could find none, he still resolved to go, saying, he would pay the next day, and he hoped the publican would give him credit till then. He hastened down stairs and ran with great speed to the public house, which was at the distance of two musket-shots. When arrived there he knocked at the door, without trying whether it was fastened, as if he knew that at that time of the night it ought to be locked. Perceiving soon afterwards that some person was coming to open it, he entered, called the host, and ordered a pint of wine. The same quantity of water was brought him, which he drank as wine; and having taken the first glass, he enquired of the publican whether he would give him credit till the next morning. Having drunk up the water, he took his leave and returned home in great haste, went directly to the anti-chamber and asked the other servants, if his master had wanted him. Conceiving that they answered in the negative he appeared pleased, said he had been out to drink and found himself much better for it. M. Pigatti then opened his eyes with his fingers, which is another method of waking him. The next day, the marquis, having some friends with him, Negritti having as usual, fallen asleep for a short time, rose, took a bougie, went down stairs to the door of the house, returned to the door of his master's apartment, endeavoured to light his bougie at a torch which was commonly placed there; went slowly higher up, stopping where it was necessary, passed through
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the anti-chamber and went to the door of the dining room to light as usual, the company who were coming out of it; then laid the cloth for his mistress, in the same manner as before, but with this particular circumstance, that he did not look for the little table in the anti-chamber but in a back room to which he knew it had been removed. After this he went into the kitchen, took some nuts which had been put aside for him, cracked them with his teeth and began to eat them. Meanwhile some person stopped the key-hole in the lock of the buffet, which he would have to open in order to put up the table cloth. He soon went to it for that purpose, and finding some obstacle which he imagined was occasioned by the hollow of the key, he struck it against the floor, to get out the dirt which he supposed to be in it. Still finding the same resistance, he went and looked for a small piece of stick which he put several times into the pipe of the key. During this operation the obstacle was removed from the lock, and he opened the buffet.

He then returned to the kitchen, where he called the cook by his name, asked him for a pinch of snuff, and requested that he would lend him a *dadeici* (a small piece of money) saying he could not live without a glass of good wine. He promised to repay it at the end of the week, when he had a month's wages to receive. The cook accordingly lent it to him. He put it into his pocket, went into the anti-chamber, approached the chair on which the valet usually sat, and asked him if he would go and drink with him. Supposing that he refused, he pressed him in various ways, either by words or signs, always speaking very low, as if that the other servants might not hear him. At length conceiving that he had succeeded in his persuasions, he took the way towards the public-house, where he called for twice the usual quantity of wine. When it was brought he filled a glass, presented

it to his friend, and afterwards drank to his health; but he took no more than exactly the half which came to his share.

He soon afterwards put his hand into his pocket, and not finding the money, which had been slyly picked out of it, as soon as it was lent him, he flew into a passion, sought in all his pockets, which he turned inside out, and being still unable to find it, he begged the valet to discharge the reckoning, saying he would repay him.— On his return home, he related the adventure to the cook, turned out all his pockets again, showed that in which he had put the money, took a lamp, and with his face towards the ground, sought about in all the places where he had been. He rummaged the third time in his pockets, into one of which a person present put a *scippo*, (another kind of coin.) This piece he touched several times without taking any notice of it. A *marchetto* was then dropped in. The moment he felt it, he took it for the *dadeici*, being of the same size, expressed his astonishment that he had not found it before, ran to the anti-chamber, requested the valet to give him change, and take what he owed him. He counted the rest, returned to the kitchen, and began to sing for joy that he had paid his debt. It should be observed that the same day, the valet had told him if he had an inclination to go to the public house in the evening he would accompany him.

When he had finished dancing and singing, he asked for snuff. A box was presented him containing ground coffee, of which he took a pinch. He then inquired of one of his fellow servants if he had shut the windows of an apartment up stairs; after which question, he advanced to take up a candle, but was deceived by the neck of a bottle which presented itself to his hand, and which he took for a candlestick. He ascended the stairs, holding
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ing the bottle, and finding the door of the apartment locked, he went down to the valet for the key, ascended again, opened the door, entered, set his supposed candlestick down on the floor, examined the windows which he found fastened, and commended the attention of his fellow-servant. In the mean time a real candlestick was put in the place of the bottle; he took it up, went out of the room, locked the door, carried the key to its place, and the candlestick into the kitchen.

He then went into the anti-chamber, where some one struck his legs with a cane. Supposing it was a dog belonging to the house, he only scolded at first, but the strokes being repeated, he ran into the kitchen to look for a stick, and pursued the supposed dog, laying about him with all his might. As they still continued to tease him, he at length flew into a passion, swearing terribly at the dog, which he imagined was between his legs. He was enraged at not being able to find him. At length he took a piece of bread out of his pocket, and called the dog by his name, at the same time keeping the stick concealed. This scene continued some time, after which a muff was thrown him, which he took for the dog. He flew upon it, discharging his fury both in words and blows. When he had given vent to his passion, he was awaked.

M. Pigatti likewise observed this man the two following nights. The principal actions which he saw, and the circumstances which probably occasioned them, were as follow :

The day preceding the second of these nights, the tutor of the Marquis's sons had been conversing with Negritti concerning what he was accustomed to do in his sleep, and said to him, " Make me a soup to-night, and bring it to my apartment, and I will give you something to drink." Negritti fell asleep, as usual, then rose

from the chair on which he had been sitting, complained that he was very cold, shivered, stamped with his feet upon the floor, and gave other marks of the inconvenience which he felt.

He then went down into the kitchen to prepare his supper, saying he would trick the tutor, and went into the anti-chamber to tell the valet the same thing. He returned to the kitchen, took his supper, and while he was eating, several times muttered some words relative to the trick he intended to play. When he had done, he returned to the anti-chamber, and endeavoured to persuade the valet to go with him. When he imagined that he had gained his point, he went to the preceptor, and politely requested him to perform his promise. The latter gave him a small piece of money. He thanked him, went away, called the valet, and taking him by the arm, led him to the public-house. Here, while they were drinking their wine, he related very circumstantially how he had duped the tutor, laughed heartily, and drank several times to the tutor's health. This diversion being over, he paid for his companion, and returned home with him.

Though M. Pigatti had observed this sleep-walker five successive nights, he likewise watched him on several other occasions. He remarked that each time he performed some new action, and was convinced that sight, hearing, taste, and smell, were senses whose functions were suspended in him at such times. Not only different kinds of food were alike to him, but the loudest noise, or a light brought so near his eyes, as to scorch his eyebrows, or the tickling of a feather in his nostrils produced no effect upon him. His touch, on the contrary, was sometimes extremely delicate, but at others it was equally gross.

MIRA-

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION.

NEAR the road leading from Cromford to Wirksworth, in the county of Derby, is a mine called *Godbehere's Founder*, in which the following remarkable event occurred at the commencement of the year 1797.—Two miners, named Job Boden, and Anthony Pearson went into the mine on the morning of the 13th of January, and while they were at work, Boden at the depth of forty-four yards, and Pearson at the depth of twenty, the earth above them, together with a quantity of water, suddenly rushed in, and filled the mine to the depth of about fifty-four yards. The other miners immediately began to draw out the rubbish in search of their lost companions, and on the third day after, Pearson was discovered dead, in an upright posture. The miners would now have discontinued their exertions, as there seemed little probability of their labours being of any avail; but being encouraged to proceed, (chiefly by the influence and persuasions of Charles Hurt, Esq. of Wirksworth,) they at length discovered Boden, about three o'clock in the morning of the twentieth; and though he had not received any kind of nourishment during the eight days of his confinement, he was still living, but greatly emaciated. On being taken out, and treated with proper care, he so far recovered, as to be able to return to his work in the space of fourteen weeks, and is now alive and well, having several children, one of whom was born within a twelvemonth after the accident.

To render the particulars of this extraordinary escape more intelligible, it should be observed, that the entrance to the mine is by a perpendicular shaft, forty-four yards deep, from the bottom of which extends a *gait*, or *drift*, (a passage in an horizontal direction,) eight yards in

in length, at the end of which descends a second shaft, (or, as the miner's term it, a *turn*) to the depth of sixteen yards. At the bottom of this is another gait, about twelve yards in length, from the extremity of which another shaft extends to the depth of nearly twenty-four yards. At the top of every shaft a windlass was placed, for the purpose of drawing up whatever might be extracted from the mine; and Pearson's employment was to draw up to the top of the second shaft, the ore, &c. that was obtained by Boden at the bottom.

At the distance of seventy yards from the entrance to the mine, was a pool of water, which, though generally containing but a small quantity, had, at the time of the accident, been much increased through wet weather. The ground between the mine and the pool, had been undermined in searching for lead ore; and it is supposed that the additional weight of water over the vacuity, had forced down the earth, which filled the mine to the depth of ten yards in the second shaft. As the earth that rushed in, descended below Pearson's station at the mouth of this shaft, he was consequently jammed in there, and was discovered dead, as already mentioned. The remarkable circumstance, that the rubbish did not sink into the mine so low as to reach Boden, but stopt in its descent a few yards above him, may in some measure be accounted for, by observing, that the part of the mine where its fall ended, was somewhat straitened by the projection of a large stone, an obstacle which Boden had often ineffectually attempted to remove.

It appears, from a conversation lately held with the man thus strangely preserved from death, that, after contemplating his horrid situation awhile, during the first hours of his imprisonment, he lay down and slept. On awakening, the idea of perishing for want of food rushed upon his mind, and he recollected that he had four pounds

pounds of candles with him in the mine: with these, when pressed by hunger, he endeavoured to appease his appetite; but after two or three attempts to swallow such loathsome food, he desisted; and the candles were found after his release: his thirst, which he had no means of alleviating, was excessive. Feeling extremely cold, he tried to remove this inconvenience by exercising himself in turning the windlass at the further end of the drift; but having the misfortune to let the handle fall into the shaft below, he was deprived of this resource.

After the space of three or four days, as he imagines, being almost in a state of distraction, he ascended by means of a rope that hung down, to that part of the mine where the rubbish had stopped in its descent; and by labouring hard, caused a large quantity of it to fall to the bottom of the shaft. He was employed in this manner, when, at length, he heard the miners at work above him, and by the expedient of knocking with a stone, contrived to apprise them that he was still alive. Though it is evident, from this circumstance, that he retained his senses, he can hardly be persuaded that he was not deprived of them, and fancies that he was prompted to make the signals by some friendly voice, receiving from it an assurance, that if he did so, he should be rescued from his dreadful prison.

The signals which he made were heard by the miners about eight hours before they reached him; and he describes himself as so much terrified by their noise, and by apprehensions that persons were coming to murder him, that he should certainly have destroyed himself, if he had not been closely confined by the earth which he had drawn down, and which so filled the lower part of the shaft, that he was almost prevented from moving. In the midst of the panic that agitated him, he swallowed a considerable quantity of earth, which was afterwards expelled

expelled by proper remedies. He complained most that his legs were benumbed and dead, but their natural heat being restored by friction, no bad consequences ensued. When the accident happened, he was forty-nine years of age, and then weighed upwards of twelve stone; but imagines that he was reduced to half that weight by his confinement in the mine; yet, as he was not weighed, this cannot be affirmed with certainty. The anniversary of his deliverance from his subterraneous prison, he regards as a day of thankfulness and jubilee; and surely few individuals have ever had more reason than this man to express their gratitude to a protecting Providence.



A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY OF MURDER.

To the Editor.

SIR,

HAVING lately found among my papers, the following attestation, which, on account of its very extraordinary nature appeared to be worthy of filling a vacant corner in your amusing miscellany, I have transmitted it to you for insertion, if it should be deemed worthy of that honour.

I am, &c.

LONDON, Nov. 10th, 1801.

AMERICANUS.

ON the 22d day of December, in the year of our Lord 1767, I, Johannes Demarest, Coroner of the county of Bergen, and Province of New Jersey, was present, a view of the dead body of one Nicholas Tuers, then lying dead, together with the jury, which I summoned to enquire into the death of the said Nicholas Tuers. At that time a negro man, belonging to Hendrick Christians Zabriskie, was suspected of having murdered the said Tuers, but there was no proof of it, and the negro denied it. I asked him if he was not afraid to touch Tuers. He said no, he had not hurt him, and immediately came up to the corpse, then lying in the coffin; and

and then Staats Storm, one of the jurors, said, "I am not afraid of him," and stroked the dead man's face with his hand, which made no alteration in the dead person, and (as I did not put any faith in any of those trials) my back was turned towards the dead body, when the jury ordered the negro to touch the dead man's face with his hand, and then I heard a cry in the room, of the people saying, "He is the man;" and I was desired to come to the dead body, and was told that the said negro Harry had put his hand on Tuers's face, and that the blood immediately ran out at the nose of the dead man Tuers. I saw the blood on his face, and ordered the negro to rub his hand again on Tuers's face; he did so, and immediately the blood ran out of the said Tuers's nose at both nostrils, near a common table spoonful at each nostril, as well as I could judge. Whereupon the people all charged him with being the murderer, but he denied it for a few minutes, and then confessed that he had murdered the said Nicholas Tuers, by first striking him on the head with an axe, and then driving a wooden pin in his ear; though afterwards he said he struck a second time with his axe, and then held him fast till he had done struggling; when that was done he waked some of the family, and said Tuers was dying he believed.

JOHANNES DEMAREST COR.



TWO ANECDOTES OF LONGEVITY.

ON the 12th of October 1777, died, on the Heath near Stourbridge in Worcestershire, Francis Wilkes, a day labourer aged 109 years. He enjoyed a perfect state of health till within two days of his decease, could see to read without spectacles, and his hearing and almost every other faculty were very little impaired, considering his age.

Eccentric No. I.

E

January

January 1760, died, at great Dunmow in the county of Essex, aged 105, William Wright, labourer. He had had four wives, seventeen children, thirty-six grand-children, and eleven great grand-children, all of whom were present at his burial. He retained his senses till one day of his death, and was never blooded, nor even took a dose of physic in his life.



EXTRAORDINARY DEATH.

As Peter Cox, a miner, was drinking at the three compasses in Redruth Cornwall, on the 15th of February 1796, he in a fit of inebriety, blasphemed the Evangelists, and wished perdition to all the Kings of the Earth, when on a sudden his jaw became locked, and he died on the spot in the most excruciating torments. He left a pregnant widow and four helpless infants behind him. A curious circumstance occurred in consequence of his sudden death; the rector of the parish to which he belonged, absolutely refused him christian burial, but a neighbouring clergyman being less fastidious admitted his remains to be deposited in the accustomed manner.



REMARKABLE CHARACTERS.

IN December 179, died, at Chiddingly in Sussex, aged 64 years, Mr William Elphich, a very great lover of bell-ringing. Mr Elphich declared a short time before his death, that by a calculation he had made, he found he had stood under the treble-bell at Chiddingly church 8766 hours (more than one whole years space) and that in the course of forty years, he had travelled more than 10,000 miles in pursuit of his favourite amusement.

In February 1795, died, in the county of Anglesey, in the 75th year of his age, Mr William Evans, who was
upwards

upwards of forty years the principal clerk in the prothonotary's office for the counties of Anglesey, Carnarvon, and Merioneth, and well known to all counsel and practitioners for his eccentricity of character. He had been spending the evening previous to his death with a few boon companions, one of whom is said to have had recourse to that mistaken joke, that bastard species of wit, an infusion of jalap in the beverage, which operated so powerfully on the constitution of poor Evans, that he literally died of a diarrhoea. Among other peculiarities, he was a sort of *epicure* in *wigs* and *walking-sticks*! and for many years back had been so laborious in enlarging both his *wiggery* and *stickery*, that he left a competent number for the heads and hands of all the ancient gentlemen of *taste* in the principality. In the early part of his life he felt a tender passion for three amiable fair ones, and, as an abundant proof of the warmth of his attachment, even till death, he has, among other curious bequests, left to each of these virgin pullets both *wisdom* and *support*, namely, a *wig* and a *walking-stick*.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES OF RESUSCITATION.

To the Editor of the Eccentric Museum.

SIR,

Perceiving your intention of commencing a Miscellany under the title of the Eccentric Museum, and that its plan embraces the curious investigations of nature, in all its departments, I beg leave through its medium to offer for the perusal of your readers, the following account of instances of Resuscitation which have happened in this country. Should you judge them proper for insertion in your first number, you shall soon hear again from

Your well Wisher,

D. B. L.

NOTTINGHAM, NOV. 12, 1804.

ABOUT the year 1350, a malefactor named Walter Wynkbourne, was hanged at the gallows in Leicester,

E. 2

who

who being taken down when supposed dead, was put into a cart for interment in St. Sepulchre's church-yard, in that place; but he reviving in the cart, to the astonishment of the spectators, the attendant priests pitying the unhappy sufferer, took him into that church, as a place of safety from his prosecutors, who would have taken him a second time to the fatal tree. But the king, Edward III. being then with the religious in Leicester Monastery, upon an application, kindly pardoned the trembling criminal, with these words, *Deus tibi dedit vitam et nos tibi dabimus cartam.* "God hath given thee life, and we will give thee pardon."

Dr. Cheyne relates the following account of Colonel Townshend, a gentleman of honour and integrity, who had for many years been afflicted with a nephritic complaint. His illness increasing, and his strength decaying, he came from Bristol to Bath, in a litter, in Autumn, the year is not mentioned, and lay at the Bell-Inn. Dr. Baynard and I (Dr. Cheyne) were called to him, and attended him twice a day, but his malady continuing still incessant and obstinate against all remedies, we despaired of his recovery. While he was in this condition he sent for us one morning: we waited on him with Mr. Skrine, his apothecary. We found his senses clear and his mind calm: his nurse and several servants were about him. He told us he had sent for us to give some account of an odd sensation he had for some time observed, and felt in himself, he could die or expire when he pleased, and yet by an effort, or some how, he could come to life again, which he had sometimes tried before he sent for us. We heard this with surprize; but as it was not to be accounted for by common principles, we could hardly believe the fact as he related it, unless he should please to make the experiment before us, which we were unwilling he should do, lest,

lest, in his weak condition, he might carry it too far; He continued to talk very distinctly and sensibly above a quarter of an hour, about this surprising sensation, and insisted so much on our seeing the trial made, we were at last forced to comply. We all three felt his pulse first; it was distinct, though small and thready, and his heart had its usual beating. He composed himself on his back, and lay in a still posture some time; while I held his right hand. Dr. Baynard laid his hand on his heart, and Mr. Skrine held a clean looking-glass to his mouth. I found his pulse sink gradually, till at last I could not feel any, by the most exact and nice touch: Dr. Baynard could not find the least motion in his heart, nor Mr. Skrine the least soil of breath on the bright mirror he held to his mouth. Then each of us by turns examined his arm, heart, and breath; but could not by the nicest scrutiny, discover the least symptom of life in him. We reasoned a long time about this odd appearance, as well as we could, and all of us judging it inexplicable and unaccountable, and finding he still continued in that condition, we began to conclude he had carried the experiment too far, and at last were satisfied he was actually dead, and were just ready to leave him. This continued about half an hour. As we were going away we observed some motion about the body, and upon examination, found his pulse, and the motion of his heart, gradually returning; he began to breathe gently, and speak softly; we were astonished to the last degree at this unexpected change; and after some conversation with him, and among ourselves, we went away fully satisfied as to all the particulars of this fact, but confounded and puzzled, and not able to form any rational scheme that might account for it.

Mr. William Cowherd of Cartmel, in Lancashire, on the first Tuesday in June, 1778, apparently died: some
methods

methods were tried, and a mirror was frequently held to his nostrils, in order to discover whether there were any remains of life; at last the person was pronounced by every body to be dead; and the nurse as usual proceeded to lay him out; but his brother having read Mr. Hawes' address to the public, insisted that the body should be put between hot blankets, and the room kept warm, &c. In about five hours, a deep groan was heard, and other signs of returning life appeared, a very weak pulse was observed, and the person revived gradually, and was once more restored to his friends and to society.

In July 1794, a man named *Isaac Rooke*, who had been discharged from St. Bartholomew's Hospital in London, and was on his way from thence to Chesterfield, (to visit his brother at that place) was found in a close near Nottingham, to all appearance dead. Assistance being procured, he was taken to St. Peter's Church, and there laid out upon a board, and notice given to the Coroner, in order that a jury might be summoned to sit over the body; when just as the people were going to leave him, one of them perceived his belly to move a little, and upon feeling his pulse, it was found to beat very strong, on which he was immediately taken into a public-house, put into a warm bed, and proper methods used for his recovery, which was happily effected; and the man proceeded on his journey in a few days.—It appeared by his own account after his recovery, that he was in a convulsion fit, to which he is very subject, and has been bled for the same a great many times.—He declared that it was but a few weeks before the above time that he was laid in a coffin, and had every thing prepared for his funeral, when he was perceived to breathe, which prevented his being unhappily buried alive. He ever after the last fit carried a written paper in his pocket, directing
how

how he must be treated in case of a return of his complaint.

In December 1795, the master of the work-house at Sutton Coldfield, in Warwickshire, went to one of the magistrates of that town, to inform him that a dead man lay upon the Coldfield, and to enquire what he was to do: The magistrate directed him to take a cart, and fetch the body to the workhouse, but not to strip it until the Coroner had sat upon it. These directions he obeyed, and the body was laid by the side of a dead one already in the house. A little time afterwards, curiosity led some of the poor children to go and look at the dead man, when they discovered the unstripped one to breathe, and a surgeon being sent for, animation was in a few hours restored, and the next day the man, who travelled the country, proceeded on his journey. He was subject to fits; but it was a very fortunate circumstance for him that the magistrate was applied to, otherwise the body would have been stripped, and placed, according to custom in the belfrey,—unnoticed, perhaps, for some days!



LONGEVITY OF A HAWK.

IN the beginning of September 1792, a paragraph appeared in several newspapers, mentioning that a hawk had been found at the *Cape of Good Hope*, and brought from thence by one of the India ships, having on its neck a gold collar, on which were engraven the following words:

"This goodlie Hawk doth belong to his Most Excellent

"Majestie, James Kinge of England, A.D. 1610."

On seeing this account, an anecdote immediately occurred to me, which I had lately met with in a curious old manuscript, containing some remarks and observations

tions on the migration of birds, and their flying to far distant regions; and which, if you think it may throw any light on a subject now much attended to by naturalists, or confirm the opinion of some, respecting the longevity of birds of prey, it is much at your service. The words from my author are as follow: "And here I call to mind a story of our Anthony Weldon, in his Court and character of King James; "The king," saith he, "being at Newmarket, delighted much to fly his goshawk at herons; and the manner of the conflict was this; the heron would mount, and the goshawk would get much above it; then, when the hawk stooped at the game, the heron would turn up its belly, and receive him with his claws and sharp bill, which the hawk perceiving, would dodge and pass by, rather than endanger itself. This pastime being over, both the hawk and the heron would mount again, to the utmost of their power, till the hawk would be at another attempt, and after divers such assaults, usually by some lucky hit or other, the hawk would bring her down; but one day, a most excellent hawk being at the game in the king's presence, mounted so high with his game, that both hawk and heron got out of sight, and were never seen more; enquiry was made, not only all over England, but in all the foreign princes courts of Europe, the hawk bearing the king's jesses, and marks sufficient, whereby it might be known, but all their enquiries proved ineffectual.

From the above statement, there is every reason to think, that the Hawk lost at Newmarket, and that brought from the Cape of Good Hope, were one and the same bird. If this be the case, the bird in question must have lived nearly two centuries, which is a much longer period than we have ever heard of one of that species attaining to.

SOME PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THE ECCENTRIC
JOSEPH CAPPER, ESQ.

With a Plate from an original Drawing.

FOR a circumstantial account of this gentleman, we refer our readers to p. 478, of the second volume of that popular work, Kirby's Wonderful and Scientific Museum, lately completed; we doubt not but the purchasers of that publication will be highly gratified with the striking likeness of this original character which we now present.

We have been favoured, by persons who knew Mr. Capper intimately, with the following additional particulars concerning him:—It is well known to every reader of classic taste, that the Roman emperor Domitian, though the brother of the excellent Titus, was accustomed to amuse himself for hours together with destroying flies. Mr. Capper's antipathy to those insects has already been noticed, and for this reason, the company with whom he used to associate at the Horns, gave him the appellation of Domitian.

A mischance which befel him in the indulgence of this fly-killing propensity, which he pursued with all the eagerness of a youthful sportsman, is thus related:—After dinner he regularly took a pint of wine, and always had a glass, a tumbler, and a bowl placed on the table before him, and was accustomed to cover his wine with a piece of paper, to prevent his enemies, the flies, from quaffing the precious beverage. One day he happened to leave the room, and during his absence a gentleman laid on the paper a small piece of snuff of candle. Capper, on his return, mistaking it for a fly, said to himself, "Aha! now I shall have you;" and cautiously creeping towards the table, with his stick discharged such a blow as shivered his glasses into a thousand pieces, to the no small diversion of the company.

Eccentric No. I.

Though

Though his income was far more than sufficient to procure him all that he wanted or desired, yet he still retained those habits of economy, by which his property had been in part acquired. A stock-broker having once done him a favour, he promised him the next commission he should have to give in his line of business. He accordingly directed him to buy for him 1000*l.* stock, which order the broker punctually executed, and Capper paid the amount. Meeting with him a few days afterwards, Capper, in the most indignant terms, upbraided him with having given five-eighths, when, at the same time stocks were only three-eighths; declaring he was not fit to do business, and that he would never give him another job; and he kept his word. It should be observed that the stocks fluctuated that day between three-eighths and three-fourths, and that the broker had given the price he charged.

By his Will; dated July, 1799, it appears that he possessed 7000*l.* in the three per cents. 18,000*l.* in the four per cents. 1000*l.* in the five per cents, 42*l.* 9*s.* 2*d.* in the long annuities, and a bond for 500*l.* His executors were, as before stated, Mr. Joseph Dutton, of George Street, Tower Hill, and Mr. Richard Dutton of Rosemary Lane, the latter of whom is a Quaker. We find, that to each of those gentlemen, he has left 3000*l.* and not 4,000*l.* as has been reported. Mr. George Dutton of Coddington, Cheshire, receives the like sum, and the remainder of his property is distributed among his other relations.

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*Curious account of the CATACOMBS of the ancient SYRACUSANS, and new mode of disposing of the Dead, practised at that place.*

**THE** following description of the Catacombs, or burying places of the ancient *Syracusans*, is thus given by a late intel-



JOSEPH CAPPER Esq<sup>r</sup>

*An eccentric inmate at the House of Penitence.*

Upwards of 20 Years.

Died Sept<sup>r</sup> 6<sup>th</sup> 1804 Aged 77.

Pub<sup>d</sup> Nov<sup>r</sup> 20 1804 by R. S. Kirby N<sup>o</sup> 11 London House Yard.



intelligent traveller:—We were conducted by an old Capuchin friar into these celebrated tombs and were obliged at the entrance to creep on our hands and knees, but we soon found the place sufficiently lofty. The streets and alleys into which these vaults are cut, cross each other in every direction, and had our guide extinguished his torch, we must have remained in this dismal abode, till relieved by the hand of death, as it would be very difficult for a stranger to find his way out, even with a light; without it, impossible. At certain distances we came to large round chambers, whose dome-like roof admitted a small portion of light and air from an aperture in the upper part. The walls of these rooms were covered with a sort of stucco and round them were placed, in uniform directions, a number of stone coffins, like those we saw on each side of the alleys. These were excavated from the solid rock, and of various dimensions, some appearing scarcely large enough for a new-born infant. We were informed that skeletons had been found in some of them, with a piece of money in their jaws, perhaps to pay the ferry-man of the Styx for their passage to the regions of Pluto.

We next proceeded to a monastery of Capuchins on an eminence near the sea. It is a neat and airy building placed on a barren rock without any appearance of vegetation near it. But no sooner had we paid our respects to the reverend fathers, than we were conducted by them into subterraneous gardens where verdure and vegetation flourished in the highest degree. The scene appeared like enchantment; nor could we at first devise the cause of it, till on examination we discovered that they were the same sort of excavations as the quarries we had before visited, the soil of which being, by labour and cultivation, rendered rich and productive, is become a luxuriant orchard of orange, lemon, and olive trees.

The undercroft or cemetery of the monastery contains as curious a scene as any we had yet witnessed. We entered it by a flight of steps, through a trap-door in the nave of the chapel, and found it as light as the place we had just left, having windows in the vaulted roof. But our attention was immediately called off from other matters to an assemblage of venerable personages arranged along the wall, in niches formed for the purpose; they were all dressed in the habit of St. Francis, and at first sight had the appearance of life; but on close examination their skin appeared dry, shrivelled, and as hard as wood. Some of them had been dead nearly two centuries; many were decorated with long flowing beards, but others had none, whether fallen off by time or the fashion of the age they lived in I cannot say; the monks of the present day being distinguished by a profusion of that ornament. Besides the bodies of the monks we saw those of the nobility and gentry who could afford the expence of this mode of sepulture, for the worthy monks do not permit the intrusion of unhallowed laity into their society, without receiving, besides the entrance fee, a handsome yearly compensation for it, which is paid in various ways. Some contribute annually a wax-candle of many pounds weight: and should any omission of the payment occur, the unfortunate ancestor of the defaulter is turned out of his place to make room for another. These strangers are generally habited in their best suits, and are laid in boxes with lids fastened by locks, which were opened for our inspection; some of them had bag-wigs, ruffles and laced coats, and presented a frightful satire on human vanity. No ladies are admitted of this silent party. The ornaments of this solemn repository are entirely appropriate: round the cornices and over the altar, which has a crucifix on it, are skulls and cross bones, and over the entrance to the chapel is this motto, *Commune mori, mors nulli parcat*

#### INSTANCE OF A KNIFE PASSING THROUGH THE BODY. 37

*parcit honori*—"all men must die; death pays no distinction to rank."

In a visit which the writer paid in company with Lord Nelson, Sir William and Lady Hamilton, &c. to a more capacious cemetery of this kind near Palermo, and in which the number of bodies amounted, as he was informed, to no less than 5000, he was shewn the manner of preparing them to resist the ravages of time.—Our conductor, says he, shewed us a door of the oven in which these bodies were dried, and would fain have invited the ladies to see the process; but on entering they hastily retired; and well they might, for the first object that saluted their eyes was the body of a fat officer who had died only the day before as he was on duty at the mole. The body was extended on a low stove and placed on a sheet, seemingly preparatory to the operation. When the body is properly prepared, the door of the oven is carefully closed so as to admit none of the external air. After remaining six months in this place, it is sufficiently dried to be placed in the niche or coffin as required; the skin then appears dry, shrivelled and hard, apparently of the substance of tanned leather.



#### *A LITTLE BOY who swallowed the BLADE of a KNIFE.*

SATURDAY, November 10, 1804, the son of a Mr. Norton, eight years of age, at school at Reigate, Surry, was crossing a stile with the blade of a knife in his hand, he put it into his mouth, and in jumping down swallowed it. He however felt but little pain, and had not been at home many days, before the sharp portion of steel passed his bowels. He is now perfectly recovered, and returned to school.

New

*New and economical PROCESS for producing LIGHT or ILLUMINATION, from SMOKE alone.*

THE numerous discoveries resulting from the spirit of philosophic research, so generally diffused within these few years, throughout the most civilized nations of Europe, have undeniably contributed to promote in a high degree, the comfort and conveniencies of society. None however promises to be more beneficial, or of more general utility, than a discovery first exhibited at Paris, in 1802, and lately introduced into this country by an ingenious artist who obtained a knowledge of the secret, and who has for several months exhibited it to the curiosity of the public at the Lyceum in the Strand.

The object of this discovery, which will doubtless form an important epoch in the annals of domestic œconomy, is to produce light without the aid of wax, oil, tallow, or any combustible now employed for that purpose. The expence of illumination both to the community in general, and to individuals in particular, is most sensibly felt at the present moment, when the materials employed for that purpose have attained to an unprecedented price. The public must therefore feel more deeply interested in a discovery which tends to reduce that expence to a mere trifle, and to supply them with a light infinitely superior to that to which they have hitherto been accustomed.

To explain the principle of this important invention, we shall give directions for making an experiment on such a scale, that every one may repeat it, and thus satisfy himself respecting its practicability.—Take a vessel of any kind capable of resisting fire, into which put some common coal; the vessel must then be closely covered, or in the language of chemistry, hermetically sealed, leaving in the cover a small aperture, just sufficient to receive a tube, of any dimensions, say a tobacco-pipe. The  
vessel

vessel must then be placed on a clear fire; as soon as the heat reaches the coal, it begins to melt and run together like tar. At the same time a vapor rises from the coal and passes through the tube, to the end of which a candle or other light must then be applied. The vapor, which is of an inflammable nature, immediately takes fire, and continues to burn with an extremely bright flame, as long as any vapor, or gas, arises from the coal. The flame produced from the tube of a common tobacco-pipe, is equal in volume to that of a large candle, but the light is much clearer and more intense.—Having now described the process on a small scale, it may easily be imagined what an effect may be produced by an iron pot, from which tubes of any number and any length, may convey the inflammable vapor to every part of a building of any magnitude or extent.

The extraordinary advantages of this method of producing light must be obvious to the most superficial observer. In public buildings, manufactories, light-houses, &c. its benefits when it becomes generally known, will be incalculable. It should be observed that by means of tubes, either of tin, iron, or any other material, the vapor or gas may be conveyed to any part of a building where light is required. The expence with which this method of illumination is attended, is comparatively insignificant, particularly as the coal employed in the process, when exhausted of its vapour, is found caked together, and forms a solid mass of coke, which may afterwards be applied to any of the purposes for which that material is used.

After this explanation it would be needless to expatiate on all the applications which may be made of this useful discovery. There can be no doubt but that the ingenuity of some of our countrymen, will soon put the  
public

public into the enjoyment of the manifold benefits that may be derived from it.

We cannot conclude this article without remarking, that this new process of producing light, tends to explain phenomena, sometimes observed in coal mines. It is generally known, that the workmen in these mines are frequently endangered by explosions and sudden inflammations of the air in certain parts of the pit, caused by the flame of a lighted candle. This is doubtless occasioned by the inflammable vapor exhaled by the coals, which is confined in those parts and cannot escape for want of air. It must certainly be attributed to the same cause, that coal-pits have been known to be on fire for several years together. In this case we may presume, that the gas, while it burns, continues by the heat to produce a fresh supply of the inflammable vapor, till the whole of the surface of coal in the pit is exhausted, and reduced to the state of coke, in the same manner as in the experiment above described.



*Account of LORD CHEDWORTH; together with an accurate abstract of the WILL of that eccentric Nobleman.*

THIS remarkable character died at Ipswich, October 29, 1804. His eccentric life and the extraordinary disposition he has made of his vast property, have engaged a considerable share of the public interest, and we are confident that our readers will not be displeased with the following particulars concerning him.

Lord Chedworth, Baron of Chedworth in Gloucestershire, was born August 22, 1754, and being the son of a younger brother, was designed for the profession of the law. He received the rudiments of his education at Winchester school, and upon leaving that seminary, prosecuted

persecuted his studies at the university of Oxford. Here his lordship acquired that taste for the classic literature of the Greeks and Romans, which he ever afterwards retained; and by his assiduity in the study of the profession, he became a learned and correct lawyer.

When he succeeded to the title on the death of his uncle in 1781, he consequently abandoned his professional pursuits. At the same time he manifested a high sense of honor, by undertaking to discharge all the debts left by his father and uncle; on which account he denied himself every enjoyment that was not absolutely necessary, not even allowing himself a single carriage.

On an occasion when his lordship some years since expected the powerful support of his family and relatives, he found himself completely deserted by them. Ever since that period he has studiously avoided all intercourse with them, and has carried his resentment so far as to bequeath nearly the whole of his vast property to strangers.

This antipathy was so deeply rooted, that he even avoided associating with persons of equal rank with himself. Though possessing many good qualities, uncommon learning and great abilities, he had many foibles and eccentricities, which tended to obscure those brilliant qualifications. Among these may be reckoned the extreme slovenliness of his person, which, in a man of rank and affluence, is certainly unpardonable. He likewise assiduously courted the company of some female of distinguished beauty and accomplishments, though, as it is said, without any criminal intention. The consequences, however, were sometimes not less prejudicial to the characters of those ladies, to whom he appears in will to have endeavoured to make amends for the injury which they might have sustained from his indiscretion.

*Eccentric, No. I.*

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*Having*

Having a constitution naturally infirm and nervous, his lordship was extremely retired in his manners and habits. His greatest delight consisted in attending dramatic representations, and in the society of the sons and daughters of the sock and buskin. In return, he was their zealous patron when living, and at his death bequeathed ample legacies to his dramatic favourites.

Lord Chedworth was likewise fond of the sports of Newmarket, and an excellent judge of all matters relating to the turf; but though a member of the rooms and jockey club, he never mixed at the table with the company, but lived and dined in the most obscure manner by himself.

As he died a bachelor, the title is become extinct. His estates are very large, and free from incumbrances. Mr. Wilson, his steward and solicitor, shortly before his death, obtained from him the account of his former steward, by which a very large sum was brought forth. The legacies left by him amount to upwards of 240,000*l.* and Mr. Penrice, the residuary legatee, will, it is supposed, ultimately obtain a like sum. The whole of this vast property Lord Chedworth has bequeathed, with the exception of 25,000*l.* to persons in no respect related to him. A gentleman who, on account of his great intimacy with his lordship, and his having rendered him important services in the early part of his life, was expected to share in his liberality, had displeased him by too frequently and perhaps too freely representing the impropriety of his neglect of dress and not associating more with people of his own rank and condition in life.

As his Will has excited considerable interest, we subjoin a faithful and accurate abstract of it; the whole of it was written entirely with his own hand, in a style that proves him to have been perfectly acquainted with the practical part of the profession which he had in early life adopted.



adopted. It is contained on one side of a sheet of elephant paper. It has been said, that his Lordship's relations are extremely dissatisfied with this disposition of his property, and intend to contest his Will; but we can assure our readers that this report is destitute of foundation, as the Will has been already proved.

## THE WILL.

*In the name of God, Amen. I, John, Lord Chedworth, Baron of Chedworth, in the County of Gloucester, being of sound and disposing mind, make this my last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former Wills and Testaments by me made:*

First, I resign my Soul into the hands of Almighty God, in humble hope of the forgiveness of my sins, through Jesus Christ, on whose merits alone I rely for salvation.

He wills that his body be decently interred without expensive parade.

He gives and devises all his lands, tenements, messuages, and hereditaments, and all his estates and interests, of what kind or nature soever, situate lying and being in the several counties of Gloucester and Wilts, and also his dwelling-house in Brook-street, Ipswich, in the county of Suffolk, with the garden and all appurtenances thereunto belonging, to Richard Wilson, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. and Thomas Penrice, of Great Yarmouth, in the county of Norfolk, gentleman, or the survivors of them, and to the heirs, or the heirs of the survivors of them for ever, in trust to sell or dispose of the same for as much money as can be gotten for them.

He also gives all his personal estate not therein otherwise disposed of, to the said Richard Wilson and Thomas Penrice, in trust, to apply the same, together with

the monies arising from the sale of his said real estates, to the several purposes therein after-mentioned.

First, he wills that all his just debts be paid and discharged, and gives and bequeaths the following Legacies:—

To his revered uncle Thomas White, of Tottingstone, in the county of Suffolk, Esq. 1000l. He does not give more because he well knows that at his advanced age, and with his regulated desires, he does not want any acquisition of property, and trusts that he will accept this merely as a token of the very great gratitude and veneration which he feels towards him.

To the said Richard Wilson, the sum of 15,000l. on condition that he shall undertake and execute the office of executor, and also the several trusts therein mentioned.

To the said Richard Wilson, the farther sum of 5000l. on the like conditions.

To the said Thomas Penrice, 20,000l. on the like conditions.

To his cousin Alexander Wright, Esq. 10,000l.

To his cousin Mary Daniel, widow, 10,000l.

To the said Richard Wilson and Alexander Wright, 4000l. in trust to invest the same in the Funds and apply the interest thereof to the maintenance of his cousin, Wm. Wright, Clerk.

To the said Richard Wilson and Thomas Penrice, the sum of 13,000l. in trust to invest the same in the Funds, and pay the interest thereof to Richard Edgar, Esq. of Gough-square, in the city of London, to be by him applied (without account) to the maintenance of his daughter Sarah Anne Edgar, by his late wife, formerly Sarah Anne Selby, of Ipswich; and on the arrival of the said Sarah Anne Edgar at the age of 21 years, his will is, that the principal money be transferred immediately to the said Sarah Anne Edgar;

To

To the said Richard Edgar, 500l.

To Charlotte Selby, of Ipswich, spinster, 500l.

To Lucy Mary, the wife of Frederic Edgar, Esq. late  
Lucy Mary Selby, 500l.

To Mary Taylor, widow, formerly of the Theatre  
Royal Norwich, 13,000l. and until his estates can be sold,  
and the legacy paid, his will is, that the Executors do  
pay the said Mary 300l. a-year.

To Harriet Taylor, daughter of the said Mary Taylor,  
4000l.

To Fanny Valentine, spinster, sister of the said Mary  
Taylor, 3000l.

To the said Richard Wilson and Thomas Penrice,  
13,000l. in trust, to invest the same in the Funds, and  
pay the interest thereof to Mary, the wife of William  
Howard, of Bouverie-street, near Fleet-street, in or  
near the city of London, to be applied to the use of  
the said Mary Howard, separate from her husband, or  
without being liable to his debts or subject to his con-  
troul: and after the decease of the said Mary Howard,  
then to pay the principal money to such person as she  
the said Mary Howard shall direct and appoint: and  
in case she shall leave no such testamentary direc-  
tion, then he wills that the said principal money to be  
paid to the said William Howard: and in case the said  
Mary Howard shall survive her said husband, and  
should not leave any such testamentary direction,  
then he wills that the said principal money be paid to  
the children of the said Mary Howard, or in case they  
should be infants, to such person or persons as should be  
appointed guardian or guardians to the said children.

To the said William Howard 3,000l.

To Elizabeth Forsett, of Ipswich, spinster, 6,000l.

To John Barney, of Ipswich, merchant, 4000l.

To Margaret Lyddon, Tyson-row, Kingsland-road, in  
the

the county of Middlesex, widow, formerly Margaret Rix, of Ipswich, spinster, 3000l.

To Dorothy Gooch, formerly of Great Yarmouth, in the county of Norfolk, but now of Orford, in the county of Suffolk, spinster, 6000l.

To George Penrice, natural son to the said Thomas Penrice, 6000l.

To the said Richard Wilson and Thomas Penrice, 2,500l. in trust, to invest the same in the Funds, and apply the interest to the use and behoof of Harriet, the wife of Walter Bedel; formerly of Fleet-street, London, linen-draper (formerly Harriet Cannister, spinster) separate and apart from her husband, or being liable to his debts, or in any way subject to his controul; and for payment of which interest, as it becomes due, the receipt of said Harriet alone to be sufficient. And after the decease of the said Harriet, he wills that the said principal money shall be paid to the children of the said Harriet; or in case of their being infants, then for their use and behoof, to such person or persons as should be appointed their guardians, in case the said W. Bedell, should not then be living.

To his good friend the Rev. Wm. Layton, 1,300l.

To his sister Mary Ann Layton, 1300l.

To the Rev. Thomas Crompton (in token that I am in perfect amity with him,) 1000l.

To that illustrious Statesman and true Patriot, the Hon. Charles James Fox, 3000l.

To Lydia Hallum, spinster, 200l.

To Mary, the wife of James Royal Willett, Esq. 200l.

To William Smith, of Bury St. Edmunds, Esq. 200l.

To the Rev. William Clerke, of Norton Clerke, 200l.

To Susannah Clerke and Charlotte Clerke, his sisters, 200l. each.

To the Rev. Mr. Glover, of the city of Norwich, 200l.

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in testimony of my sense of his judicious and generous exertions in behalf of injured innocence.

To Elizabeth Edmead, formerly of the Theatre Royal Norwich, 1,300l.

To John Powell, formerly of the same, and of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, 1,300l.

To Edward Seymour, otherwise called Edward Hickery, otherwise called Edward Hickery Seymour, late of the Theatre Royal, Norwich, 1,300l.

To Dr. Thomson, 200l. over and above whatever may be due to him as a remuneration for his frequent attendances.

To Mrs. Frances Wood, 200l.

To Elizabeth Ashpool, spinster, 600l.

To James Jaques, of Great Yarmouth, gentleman, 600l. in testimony of his great respect for him.

To his servant, Avery Truman, 500l.

To his servant, Mrs. Rose Cockerall, 600l.

To his servant, William Lunniss, 600l. in consideration of the great care and affectionate attention he had experienced from them during his illness, for which he could not be but grateful while he lived.

To his late servant, William Clarke (to whose care and attention he had likewise been much indebted), 500l.

To his servant, Susan Day, 100l.

To all his servants who shall be in his service at the time of his death, two years' wages and mourning.

To Mary Ann Kent, formerly of the Theatre Royal Norwich, but now of Barnes, in Surry, spinster, 600l.

To Matilda Deer, spinster, 300l.

To his sister, Mrs. Walford, widow, 300l.

To his respected friend, Thomas Green, Esq. his head of Vandyck, by himself, with such other of his paintings and prints as he might choose to accept.

To James Pulham, of Woodbridge, gent. 600l.

His

His books he wills should be divided between the said Thomas Penrice, Thomas Green, and William Layton, to choose alternately, and to draw lots for the order of choice, provided that if there be any books not exceeding 50 volumes, which the said Edward Seymour should wish for, they should allow him to take them.—If he wishes for a copy of his Lordship's notes on Shakespeare, a copy to be made for him—the original he gives to the said Thomas Penrice.

His will is, if the produce arising from the sale of his estates, together with his personal estates, be not sufficient, after the payment of his debts, for the full payment of the said legacies, that then each of the said legacies above the value of 1000*l.* should abate in proportion; and if there should be more than sufficient, then his will is, that all the real residue and remainder should go to the said Thomas Penrice.

To Lucy Pratt, of Ipswich, 200*l.*

And I do nominate, constitute and appoint the said Richard Wilson and Thomas Penrice, Executors of this my last Will and Testament, written with my own hand and sealed with my seal, this eighteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and four.

CHEDWORTH (L. S.)

Signed, sealed, published, and delivered by the above-named Testator, as and for his last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who in the presence of the said Testator, and at his request, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names, the day and year above written.

SAMUEL FITCH,  
POETTE JACKSON,  
CHARLES BATTELEY.

All of whom live in Ipswich.

This

- This is a Codicil to the last Will and Testament of me John Lord Chedworth, which Will is dated the 18th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1804. This Codicil is written with my own hand.

I give to my faithful servant, William Lunniss, the further sum of 350l.

- To my Executor, Richard Wilson, the further sum of 20,000l.

To my friend Wm. Dean, of Arwarton, in the county of Suffolk, gent. 6,000l.

To Lydia Hallum, spinster, in consequence of my understanding that her income is much smaller than I supposed, the sum of 3,000l.

And my will and pleasure is, that my Executor, Thomas Penrice, his heirs, assigns, executors and administrators, pay to my barber, William Graves, of Ipswich, one clear annuity of 60l. per annum for and during the life of the said William Graves.

This is a Codicil to my last Will and Testament, which Codicil is written with my own hand, and sealed with my seal this 10th day of September, 1804.

CHEDWORTH. (L.S.)

From authority we state, that the cause of Lord Chedworth's retirement from the walks of public life, and from the society of his equals in rank, was an unfortunate dispute in which he was involved before he succeeded to the title. It originated on the 24th of May, 1781, at the Race-ground at Epsom, where he received a caning from George Lewis Dive, Esq. for which assault he brought an action against that gentleman, at the ensuing Surry assizes. This, as well as another action for defamatory words, spoken on the same occasion, was tried at Croydon, before Lord Mansfield on the 16th of August 1781. In the former cause Lord Chedworth obtained a verdict of 50l. and in the

latter 500*l.* damages, with costs of suit. As pecuniary satisfaction was not the object he desired, those sums were devoted by him to charitable purposes, and divided between the Dispensary for the county of Surry, and the Marine Society.

It appears that the internal œconomy of Lord Chedworth's habitation was as little suited to his rank in life as his external appearance; for we are informed that the furniture of the house at which he resided in Ipswich has been valued at no more than 180*l.*—His Lordship's fondness of female society, has already been mentioned. We have likewise stated that his assiduities to certain ladies, had cast a shade of suspicion over their characters; we are however enabled to state, that not the least foundation existed for any injurious surmises.

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Account of WILLIAM ANDREW HORNE, Esq. executed in 1759, for a MURDER committed thirty-five years before.

AMONG the many instances of the remarkable judgments of Providence against persons guilty of the heinous crime of murder, the following is not the least extraordinary, and tends to prove that, however long retribution may be delayed, the murderer seldom escapes, even in this world, that punishment which society has decreed for his offence.

William Andrew Horne was the eldest son of a gentleman possessing a good estate at Butterley, in the parish of Pentridge, in Derbyshire. He was born on the 30th of November, 1685. His father, who was reputed the best classic scholar in the county, taught him Latin and Greek, in which he made but a small progress. Being a favourite with the old gentleman, he indulged him in early life with a horse and money, which enabled him to ramble about from one place of diversion to another

another. In this course of dissipation, he gave a loose to his vicious inclinations, and particularly to his passion for women. Not content with debauching his mother's maid-servants, he afterwards acknowledged in a paper written with his own hand, that he had been the occasion of the murder of a servant girl who was with child by him, and that he had a criminal connection with his own sisters.

In the month of February 1724, one of his sisters was delivered of a fine boy. Three days afterwards he went at ten o'clock at night, to his brother Charles, who then lived with him at his father's, and told him he must take a ride with him that night. He then fetched the child, which they put into a long linen bag, and taking two horses out of the stable, rode away to Annesley in Nottinghamshire, five computed miles from Butterley, carrying the child by turns. When they came near the place, William alighted, and asked whether the child was alive. Charles answering in the affirmative, he took it in the bag, and went away, bidding his brother stay till he should return. When Charles asked what he had done with it, he said, he had laid it by a hay-stack, and covered it with hay.

After his condemnation, he declared that he had no intention the child should die; that to preserve its life, he put it into a bag lined with wool, and made a hole in the bag to give it air; that the child was well dressed, and was designed as a present for Mr. Chaworth of Annesley, and was intended to be laid at his door: but on taking it from his brother, and approaching the house, the dogs made such a constant barking, that he durst not go up to the door for fear of a discovery, there being a light in one of the windows; that upon this disappointment, he went back to some distance, and at last determined to lay it under a warm hay-stack, in hopes of its

being discovered early next morning, by the people who came to fodder the cattle. The child was indeed found the next morning, but it was dead, in consequence of being left all night in the cold.

Not long afterwards, Charles, having some difference with his brother, mentioned the affair to his father, who enjoined him never to speak of it again. It was, accordingly kept a secret till the old gentleman's death, which happened about the year 1747, when he was in his 102d year. Charles having occasion, soon after this event, to call on Mr. Cooke an attorney of Derby, on parish business, related to him the whole affair. Mr. Cooke said he ought to go to a magistrate, and make a full discovery. He accordingly went to Justice Gisborne, but that gentleman told him, it would be better to be silent, as it was an affair of long standing, and might hang half the family. After this Charles mentioned it to several other persons.

Charles, at this time, was far from being in easy circumstances. He kept a little ale-house at a gate leading to his brother's habitation; and though he used frequently to open the gate for him, pulling off his hat at the same time, yet William would never speak to him. Not only his brother, but the whole country round had reason to complain of his churlishness and rigor; he would scarcely suffer a person who was not qualified to keep a dog or a gun, so that he was universally feared and hated.

About the year 1754, Charles being very ill of a flux, sent for Mr. John White of Ripley, and said he was a dying man, and could not go out of the world without disclosing his mind to him, and acquainted him with the incest and murder. Mr. White said it was a delicate business, and he knew not what to advise. A few days afterwards, Mr. White seeing him surprisingly recovered, asked him to what it was owing, to which Charles replied,

plied, it was in consequence of his having disclosed his mind to him.

A short time previous to this circumstance, William Andrew Horne threatened one Mr. Roe for killing game, and meeting him at a public house, an altercation arose on this subject, in which Roe called Horne an incestuous old dog. For these words he was prosecuted in the ecclesiastical court at Lichfield, and being unable to prove the charge, he was obliged to submit, and to pay all expences. Roe being afterwards informed that Charles Horne had informed some persons that his brother William had starved his natural child to death, went to them, and found his intelligence to be true. Upon this he applied, about Christmas 1758, to a justice in Derbyshire, for a warrant to apprehend Charles, that the truth might come out. The warrant was granted; but as the justice did public business on Mondays only, the constable took Charles's word for his appearance on the Monday following.

Meanwhile, William being informed of the warrant, endeavoured to prevail on his brother Charles to perjure himself, promising to be a friend to him. Charles refused to comply, saying that he had no reason to expect any favour from him, but as he was his brother, if he would give him five pounds to carry him to Liverpool, he would immediately embark for another country. William, however, refused to part with the money.

The justices of Derbyshire, discovering some reluctance to sift the affair to the bottom, an application was made about the middle of March, 1759, to a justice of the peace in Nottinghamshire, who granted a warrant for apprehending William. It was soon endorsed by Sir John Every, a gentleman in the commission of the peace for the county of Derby. About eight at night the constable of Annesley, went to Mr. Horne's house

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at Butterley, and knocked at the door, but was refused admittance. He then left the above mentioned Roe and two others to guard the house, and came again the next morning. He was then told by a servant man that Mr. Horne was gone out. They insisted he was in the house, and threatened to break open the door, on which they were admitted. They searched all over the house, but could not find Mr. Horne. Roe pressed them to make a second search. In one of the rooms they observed a large old chest, in which Horne's wife said there was nothing but table-linen and sheets. Roe insisted on inspecting the contents, and was about to break the lid, when Mrs. Horne opened it, and her husband started up in a fright, bare-headed, exclaiming, "It is a sad thing to hang me, for my brother Charles is as bad as myself; and he cannot hang me without hanging himself."

He was carried before two justices of Nottingham, and after an examination of some hours, was committed to Nottingham gaol, to take his trial at the assizes. Soon after his commitment he made application to the court of King's Bench, to be removed by Habeas Corpus, in order to be bailed. For this purpose he went to London in the custody of his goaler, but the court denied him bail, so that he was obliged to return to Nottingham, where he remained in confinement till the summer assizes, held on the 10th of August 1759, before Lord Chief Baron Parker. After a trial which lasted nine hours, the jury having withdrawn for half an hour, pronounced a verdict of Guilty. On this occasion the very persons who found the child appeared and corroborated the brother's evidence. He immediately received sentence to be hanged the Monday following, but in the evening, at the intercession of some gentlemen who thought the time too short for such an old sinner to search

search his heart, the judge was pleased to respite the execution of the sentence for a month; at the expiration of which he obtained another respite till farther orders.

This time he spent chiefly in fruitless applications to persons in power for a pardon, manifesting little sense of the crime of which he had been convicted, and often saying it was doubly hard to suffer on the evidence of a brother for a crime committed so many years before. A day or two previous to his execution, he solemnly denied many atrocious things which common report laid to his charge, and said to a person, "My friend, my brother Charles was tried at Derby twenty years ago, and acquitted; my dear sister Nanny forswearing herself at that time to save his life, which you see was preserved to hang me."—He told the clergyman who attended him, "that he forgave all his enemies, even his brother Charles; but that at the day of judgment, if God Almighty should ask him how his brother Charles behaved, he would not give him a good character." He was exactly 74 years old the day he died, being executed on his birth-day. This he mentioned several times after the order for his execution was signed, saying, he always used to have plumb-pudding on his birth-day, and would again, if he could obtain another reprieve.

He was of such a penurious disposition, that it is said he never did one generous action in the whole course of his life. Notwithstanding his licentious conduct, his father left him all his real estate, having some time before his death given all his personal estate by a deed of gift to Charles. The father died on a couch in the kitchen, and had at the time, about twelve guineas in his pocket, which undoubtedly belonged to Charles. William, however, took the cash out of the pocket of his deceased parent, and would not part with it, till
Charles

Charles promised to pay the whole expence of burying the old man. This he did, and afterwards, insisting on his right, the elder brother turned him out of doors, and though he knew he was master of such an important secret, he refused to afford him the least assistance; or to give a morsel of bread to his hungry children, begging at the door of their hard-hearted uncle.—Besides his incest, and the murder of the young woman, who was with child by him, he confessed that he broke with a violent blow, the arm of one Amos Killer, which occasioned the poor fellow's death.



Remarkable Instance of the Effects of long ABSTINENCE.

IN the second volume of the Medical Communications, Dr. Willan has reported a case of abstinence, perhaps the most remarkable and of longer continuance than any on record.

A young man of a studious and melancholy disposition, troubled with some symptoms of indigestion and internal complaints, doubtless instigated likewise by a strong imagination and mistaken notions relative to religion, suddenly formed the resolution of curing himself by the most rigid abstinence. He accordingly withdrew from his business and his friends, and took lodgings in an obscure situation. Here he determined to abstain from all solid food, and only to moisten his mouth from time to time with water, slightly flavoured with the juice of oranges. After three days abstinence, the craving for food subsided, and he pursued his studies without farther inconvenience. He took no exercise, slept little, and passed the greatest part of the night in reading.—The quantity of water he used each day was from half a pint to a pint, and the juice only of two oranges with which he flavoured his water, served him a week.

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In this regimen he persisted sixty days without variation. During the last ten days, his strength rapidly decreased, and at length, finding himself unable to rise from his bed, he began to be alarmed. Before this period he had flattered himself that he was supported by a supernatural power; and his imagination was filled with the idea, that some great event would follow this extraordinary abstinence. But his delusion vanished, and he found himself becoming gradually weaker, and sinking fast to the grave.

His friends, who had, by this time, discovered his retreat, prevailed upon him to admit the visits of a respectable clergyman, who convinced him of the fallacy of his visionary ideas, and with some difficulty obtained his consent to any plan that might be deemed conducive to his recovery.

On the 23d of March 1786, which was the sixty-first day of his fast, Dr. Willan was called in, and consulted on this extraordinary case. The doctor found him reduced to the last stage of debility. His whole appearance, he says, suggested the idea of a skeleton, prepared by drying the muscles upon it, in their natural situation. His eyes were not deficient of lustre; his voice was sound and clear, notwithstanding his general weakness, but attended with great imbecility of mind.

In his retirement he had commenced the arduous task of copying the Bible in short-hand, with the contents prefixed to each chapter. He shewed the doctor the work executed nearly to the second book of Kings, and likewise explained to him several improvements he had made in short-hand writing. Between the 23d and the 28th of March, he was so far recovered, that he could with ease walk across the room; but on the 29th, he lost his recollection, and on the 9th of April, nature being entirely exhausted, he expired.

Dr. Willan believes the period of this young gentleman's abstinence to be longer than any recorded in the annals of medicine. He thinks it impossible that he could have supported himself through it, excepting from an enthusiastic turn of mind bordering on insanity, the effects of which in fortifying the body against cold and hunger are so very powerful.

In the above communication Dr. Willan mentions two other cases of abstinence. The subject of one of these was an insane person, who lived forty-seven days without taking any other nourishment than a pint of water per day. For thirty-eight days of the time he stood constantly in the same position; but during the last eight, he was so weak that he was obliged to lie down, and then took nothing whatever, refusing even water. When he began to eat again, he recovered his reason for a short time, but very soon relapsed.—The second case is of a young girl, who being attacked with spasms or obstructions, fasted thirty-four days at one time, and fifty-four at another.

On this subject Dr. Willan remarks, that though few conclusions of importance, with regard to medical practice can be deduced from these remarkable cases, yet it may not be without utility to have ascertained for what length of time the human constitution is able to support itself under abstinence.



A COPPER of Extraordinary Magnitude.

SCARCELY any thing contributes so much to characterize the enterprising spirit of the present age, as the vast scale on which many branches of manufacture are carried on in this country. Every one has heard of the celebrated tun of Heidelberg, but that monument of idle vanity is rivalled by the vessels, employed by many private

ate individuals of this metropolis in the breweries of ale and porter.

A copper of astonishing magnitude has recently been made for Messrs. Stratton and Smith, ale-brewers near Carnaby Market.

It is 34 feet high, and 96 in diameter, and being made in the outskirts of the town, it took 18 horses to draw it to the place of its destination. When it was brought home and fixed, Messrs. Stratton and Smith invited all their customers to dine with them in this copper. Accordingly tables and benches, in an amphitheatrical style, were fixed in the copper, and 769 persons sat down in it at once to dinner. They were treated with the following fare :

Two buttocks of beef, weighing each 8½lbs,

Nine dozen of roasted and boiled ducks,

Twenty-two tongues,

Eleven dozen of roasted and boiled fowls,

Seventeen hams,

Five dozen fat geese, roasted and boiled,

One hundred and thirty-six dozen of wine of all sorts.

Twelve barrels of famous ale, and porter *galore*.

In the mash tub adjoining the copper (also newly made and of large magnitude), were all their draymen, 304 in number, who fared equally sumptuously,

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*Singular Instance of* INSANITY,

**I**n the month of November 1804, died at Yarmouth, aged 70, *Martha Stapinought*, generally called the *Queen*. In her younger days she lived as a servant in some families of that town, at which time she shewed occasionally symptoms of great eccentricity ; but for many years past she has been in a state of insanity, and has been supported by an allowance from the parish, and private bounty. Her leading idea was, that her brother John was entitled to the crown, and that she ought to be considered and

treated as Queen. Under this impression, she always carried in her hand as symbols of her right, a seal, a triangular piece of French chalk, a dollar, or a French half-crown, and the title page of some act of parliament. She was greatly offended if she was not addressed by the title of "Your Majesty;" and when she was at church, which she attended regularly, she always made a formal protest against praying for the king and queen when the prayer was read; and if the word Society occurred in the service, always called out "*No Society.*" Her mind was frequently distressed by her apprehension, sometimes that the State, sometimes that the Catholic faith was in danger; but excepting her insanity on the subject of royalty, her conduct was perfectly correct and inoffensive. She was very neat in her appearance, and very civil in her behaviour, if treated with respect. She always refused to take alms, though she would accept a loan in lieu of her revenue, and frequently repaid it when she received her allowance, which accumulated during her absence on her different journies. She was well known on the road, as she spent great part of her time in travelling, visiting frequently *her* cathedral at Norwich, and *her* courts at Westminster. In her progress to town she was taken ill at Leisten, in Suffolk, and treated with the utmost attention; her imagination remaining to the last impressed with her ruling idea. In her health she bestowed dignities on her favourites; and in her illness she promised handsome rewards to her faithful attendants.

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*Some Account of the THEATRICAL PHENOMENON, WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY, commonly called the YOUNG ROSCIUS.*

*(With a Portrait.)*

IN a repository particularly designed as a record of whatever is striking and extraordinary, either in the empire  
pire

pire of nature, art or science, the resplendent meteor which has recently risen above the horizon of the dramatic hemisphere, may justly prefer a claim to notice. The Young Roscius has excited such an extraordinary degree of public interest, that we are confident our readers will be highly gratified with the following authentic particulars; and the annexed striking representation of that wonderful youth.

William Henry West Betty was born on the 13th of September, 1791, at St. Chad's, Shrewsbury. His father, the son of Dr. Betty, an Irish physician, resided at Hopton Wafers, in the county of Salop, but removed some years since to his native land, and settled at Ballyhinch, in the county of Down, near Belfast. His mother was a Miss Stanton, of the county of Worcester; she is a lady of superior attainments, and possessed a handsome fortune, which is said to be settled on the subject of the present memoir. Of late years his father has held a considerable farm at Ballyhinch, and has likewise had some concern in a linen-manufactory. It was at this place that young Betty received his education, and from the peculiar taste of his mother, acquired a fondness for recitation. He gave early indications of strength of memory, and always shewed a great ambition to excel. The circumstance, however, which directed his genius, and introduced him to his present theatrical career was perfectly accidental.

In the year 1802, Mrs. Siddons during her excursion to Ireland, was engaged to act a few nights at Belfast. The reputation of this celebrated performer naturally excited public curiosity, and Mr. Betty happening to be at Belfast, took his son to the theatre to see the grand spectacle of Pizarro, in which Mrs. Siddons appeared in the part of Elvira.

This was the first theatrical performance which young  
Betty



**WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY,**

**The Extraordinary Phenomenon of 1804 .**

*called the Young Rescius,*

*Born 13<sup>th</sup> September 1791.*

*Published Dec<sup>r</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> 1804 for R S Kirby in London Horse Yard .*

## 62 ACCOUNT OF WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY.

Betty had ever seen. It would be natural to suppose, that the fancy of a child would receive most delight from the splendid scenery of the piece; his imagination however, was struck with the dignified and impressive manner of the actress. Her recitation, and the majesty of her deportment left behind an impression which could not be erased from his mind, and on his return home the character of Elvira, and the attractions of the drama were the sole subjects of all his conversation.

He now employed himself in committing to memory the speeches of Elvira, which he recited in imitation of Mrs. Siddons; and having excited the attention and admiration of his parents and friends, by these juvenile and spontaneous efforts, his predilection for a theatrical life was strengthened to such a degree, that he one day said to his father with great emphasis: "I shall die, if you do not permit me to be a player."

This disposition continued with increased ardour, and manifested itself so strongly, that after some time Mr. Betty introduced his son to Mr. Atkins, the manager of the theatre at Belfast. Having received some preparatory instructions from Mr. Hough the prompter, he perfected himself when scarcely eleven years of age in the parts of Osman, Rolla, Douglas, and several other first-rate characters.

On the 16th of August 1803, he was announced for the part of Osman, in the tragedy of Zara, which he performed with universal admiration and applause. His next appearance was in the character of Young Norval, which together with his next performance of Rolla, established his reputation, and he concluded his first engagement with the part of Romeo.

He was then engaged by Mr. Jones of the Dublin theatre for nine nights. The fame which he had acquired at Belfast preceded him, and he every night performed

formed in that city to overflowing audiences. His next engagement was at Cork, where his career was equally brilliant.

Having now appeared at the principal theatres in Ireland, the report of Young Betty's extraordinary talents reached the ears of Mr. Jackson, the manager of the Edinburgh and Glasgow theatres, for whom it was reserved to ascertain the real value of this dramatic phenomenon. His first appearance at Glasgow was on the 21st of May, 1804, in the character of Young Norval, and Mr. Jackson declares, that he was received with the greatest bursts of applause he had ever witnessed from any audience. On occasion of his acting the same character at Edinburgh, Mr. Jackson relates the following singular anecdote relative to the venerable Home, the author of the tragedy of Douglas, and his opinion of this extraordinary youth.

"Mr. Home came, according to promise, and I had the pleasure of seating him at the side of the first wing, where I had enjoyed the same honour at that very play forty-three years before. And I presume no one ever received higher gratification than he did from the performance of the Young Roscius that evening. I speak it from conviction; I read his looks, and saw the undisguised workings of his frame. The play concluded with reiterated applause; which had scarcely ceased, when the author of Douglas, in the plenitude of a rapturous enthusiasm from the unexpected gratification he had received, stepped forward before the curtain, and bowed respectfully to the audience; retiring amidst the tumultuous acclamations of the house. I asked him how he had been entertained. He answered: "Never better"—

"Sir," said he, "this is the first time I ever saw the part of Douglas played, that is, according to my ideas of the character, as at that time I conceived it, and as

I wrote

I wrote it. This child is a wonderful being; his endowments are great beyond conception, and I pronounce him at present, or at least that he will soon be one of the first actors on the British stage."

With respect to the subsequent theatrical engagements of Master Betty, it will be sufficient to state, that he has played at Birmingham, at Sheffield, and at Liverpool, with as much profit and reputation to himself, as advantage to the managers.

On Saturday the 1st. of December, he made his first appearance at Covent Garden, and on the 10th of this same month at Drury Lane. He has been introduced to the King, the Prince of Wales, and the first nobility, who have all expressed uncommon admiration of his extraordinary talents.

His reception at the age of only thirteen, on the London boards, has fully equalled the most sanguine expectations of success. The applauses of the audience have been such as were scarcely ever bestowed on any performer, and every evening of his appearance all the avenues to the theatres have been filled several hours before the doors were opened. The consequence of this uncommon solicitude to behold the wonderful boy was, that for a considerable time the bold and impatient only were able to obtain a sight of him.

With respect to his theatrical merits, the following is the opinion given of them, by one of our best dramatic critics on his first performance.—His natural powers, his voice which is deep and mellow, and his feelings which are rapid and acute, are extraordinarily great. It is likewise not less of a miracle, that he possesses a correct and powerful judgment, and above all an exquisite taste; for we truly affirm that, on the scale of taste, he committed not a single error.

The terms of Young Betty's engagement at Covent  
Garden

Garden are fifty guineas a night for twelve nights, and a clear benefit; and he is likewise to appear at Drury Lane in the intervals, between the Covent Garden nights.

In person Young Roscius may be described as a very handsome boy. His complexion is remarkably fair, and his countenance is admirably adapted to the expression of contending passions. His hours of study are before breakfast, and he very seldom looks at a book afterwards. In his private deportment his manners are much the same as those of boys of his own age, and he delights and participates in the usual sports of youth. His disposition is represented as remarkably docile and benevolent, and he may be considered as the dutiful child of his fond parents.



*Instances of remarkable LONGEVITY.*

INSTANCES of persons who have attained a much greater age than that usually assigned to human existence, are not so rare as is commonly supposed. Of this the subjoined list, collected from various authentic sources, is a curious proof. That it might not be swelled out to an inconvenient length, the names of no persons have been inserted who have not attained the age of 130 years, or whose longevity has not appeared to be well attested. The date affixed to each name, is the year in which each person died, or when that could not be procured, the latest year in which each is known to have been living.

| Year.                     | Age. | Year.                   | Age. |
|---------------------------|------|-------------------------|------|
| 1759 Donald Cameron       | 130  | 1780 Robert Macbride    | 180  |
| 1766 John de la Somet     | 130  | 1780 William Ellis      | 130  |
| 1766 George King          | 130  | 1764 Elizabeth Taylor   | 131  |
| 1767 John Tayler          | 130  | 1775 Peter Garden       | 131  |
| 1774 William Beattie      | 130  | 1761 Elizabeth Merchant | 133  |
| 1778 John Watson          | 180  | 1778 Mrs. Keith         | 133  |
| <i>Recentric, No. II.</i> |      |                         | Year |



| Year.                 | Age. | Year.                  | Age. |
|-----------------------|------|------------------------|------|
| 1767 Francis Ange     | 134  | 1773 Swarling, a Monk  | 142  |
| 1777 John Brookey     | 134  | 1773 Charles McFindlay | 143  |
| 1714 Jane Harrison    | 135  | 1757 John Effingham    | 144  |
| 1759 James Sheile     | 136  | 1782 Evan Williams     | 145  |
| 1768 Catherine Noon   | 136  | 1766 Thomas Winsloe    | 146  |
| 1771 Margaret Forster | 136  | 1772 J. C. Drakenberg  | 146  |
| 1776 John Moriat      | 136  | 1652 William Mead      | 148  |
| 1772 John Richardson  | 137  | 1768 Francis Consit    | 150  |
| 1793 — Robertson      | 137  | 1512 Thomas Newman     | 152  |
| 1757 William Sharpley | 138  | 1635 Thomas Parr       | 152  |
| 1768 John McDonough   | 138  | 1636 James Howels      | 152  |
| 1770 John Fairbrother | 138  | — Henry West           | 152  |
| 1772 Mrs. Clum        | 138  | 1648 Thomas Dammie     | 154  |
| 1766 Thomas Dobson    | 139  | 1762 A Polish Peasant  | 157  |
| 1735 Mary Cameron     | 139  | 1797 Joseph Surrington | 160  |
| 1732 William Leland   | 140  | 1668 William Edwards   | 168  |
| Countess of Desmond   | 140  | 1679 Henry Jenkins     | 169  |
| 1770 James Sands      | 140  | 1730 Louisa Truxo      | 175  |

To these may be added, a Malatto man who died in 1797, in Frederick Town, North America, and who was said to be 180 years old.

In the County Chronicle of December 13, 1791, a paragraph was inserted, which stated, that "Thomas Carn, according to the parish register of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, died the 28th of January, 1588, aged 207." This is an instance of longevity, so far exceeding any other on record, that one is disposed to suspect some mistake either in the register or in the extract.

In our subsequent numbers we intend to present our readers with particulars relative to such of the persons above-mentioned, of whom any thing remarkable is recorded, together with original portraits.

*Full and authentic Detail of the Circumstances which occasioned the notorious imposture; known by the name of the COCK LANE GHOST, with an Account of its Detection, and the Punishment of the Persons concerned in it.*

**A**MONG the numerous impositions on the credulity of the public, none was ever carried on with more barefaced impudence, and none ever attracted such universal notice as the Ghost of Cock-lane. The learned and the unlearned, the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the noble and the beggar, were alike interested by it; and for months this was almost the only topic of conversation, not merely in the metropolis, but throughout the whole kingdom. In the space of forty years, however, a new generation has sprung up, and many of our readers may probably be strangers to all the circumstances of this extraordinary affair, excepting its name. As we do not recollect to have seen a full, detailed, and authentic account of the transaction, we have been at considerable trouble and expence to procure all the documents relative to it. From these is compiled the following account, which we are confident will afford no small degree of amusement and gratification.

In the year 1756, Mr. Kempe, a man of respectability in the public business in the county of Norfolk, was married to a young gentlewoman of that neighbourhood, with whom he lived happily for eleven months. She dying in child-bed, her sister who had lived at Mr. Kempe's as a companion to his wife, continued to assist him in his business, and they contracted such an intimacy, that when he quitted that line with the intention of settling in London, she insisted on following him even on foot, if he would not procure her a more creditable conveyance. She accordingly, followed him to town (as will presently be related), and as they were ex-

cluded by the canon law from marrying, they thought it, *in foro conscientia*, no crime to indulge their mutual passion. They cohabited together as man and wife, and mutually made their wills in favour of each other, by which agreement the young lady would have been a considerable gainer had she survived.

After her arrival from the country, they resided a short time at Greenwich; Mr. Kempe then took lodgings in London, near the Mansion House. While at the latter place, Mr. Parsons the officiating clerk of St. Sepulchre's, observing one morning at early prayers, a genteel couple standing in the aisle, shewed them into a pew. Being afterwards thanked for his civility by the gentleman, who asked him if he could inform him of a lodging in the neighbourhood; Parsons offered his own house, which was accepted.

Soon after their removal to the house of Mr. Parsons in Cock Lane, near Smithfield, Mr. Kempe went into the country, and the lady who went by the name of Miss Fanny, took Mr. Parsons' daughter, a child eleven years old, to sleep with her. About this time Miss Fanny one morning complained to the family, that they had both been greatly disturbed in the night by violent noises, Mrs. Parsons was at a loss to account for this, but at length recollected that an industrious shoemaker lived in the neighbourhood, and concluded that he was the cause of the disturbance.

Not long afterwards, on a Sunday night, Miss Fanny getting out of bed, called out to Mrs. Parsons: "Pray does your shoemaker work so hard on Sunday nights too?" to which being answered in the negative, she desired Mrs. Parsons to come into the chamber, and be herself a witness to the truth of the assertion. Several persons were now invited to assist, and among the rest the Rev. Mr. Linden; but he excused himself, and on  
the

the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Kempe, the noises ceased at the house of Mr. Parsons.

Unfortunately for Mr. Kempe, both the landlords at whose houses he had lodged, were necessitous; both borrowed money of him, and he was obliged to sue both for the payment, and to this circumstance may doubtless be ascribed the plot, which was afterwards contrived against him. Be this as it may, it appears that while he lodged at the house of Parsons, the young lady became pregnant; and that in the sixth month of her pregnancy, Dr. Cooper of Northumberland Street was retained to attend her in her labour. That gentleman continued to visit her till she was taken ill of what he thought an eruptive fever, as he did not know that she had never had the small-pox. As the lodgings were extremely inconvenient, Mr. Kempe prepared rooms for her reception at a house he had taken in Bartlett Street, Clerkenwell, to which she was removed with all possible care, in a coach, attended by Dr. Cooper; and a nurse was provided to wait upon her. Here it was discovered that the disease with which she was attacked, was the small-pox; and for the first four days both the physician and the apothecary Mr. Jones of Grafton Street, who attended her, thought the symptoms rather favourable; but when maturation should have been performed, the pulse flagged, the fever sunk, and the whole eruption put on a very wharty and pallid appearance. In short her death was pronounced almost certain three or four days before it happened, during which time a clergyman was called in, and every means were employed, as well to afford spiritual consolation, as for the preservation of her person. These facts were afterwards attested by Dr. Cooper and Mr. Jones, and confirmed by the clergyman who attended her.—The patient expired on  
the

the 2d of February, 1760, and was interred at the Church of St. John's, Clerkenwell.

From this event two years elapsed, when a report was propagated, that a great knocking and scratching had been heard in the night, at the house of Parsons, to the great terror of all the family; all methods employed to discover the cause of it being ineffectual. This noise was always heard under the bed in which lay two children, the eldest of whom had slept with Mrs. Kempe, as already mentioned, during her residence in this house. To find out whence it proceeded, Mr. Parsons ordered the wainscoat to be taken down, but the knocking and scratching, instead of ceasing, became more violent than ever. The children were then removed into the two pair of stairs room, whither they were followed by the same noise, which sometimes continued during the whole night.

From these circumstances it was apprehended, that the house was haunted; and the elder child declared, that she had, some time before, seen the apparition of a woman, surrounded, as it were by a blazing light. But the girl was not the only person who was favoured with a sight of this luminous lady. A publican in the neighbourhood, bringing a pot of beer into the house, about eleven o'clock at night, was so terrified that he let the beer fall, upon seeing on the stairs as he was looking up, the bright, shining figure of a woman, which cast such a light that he could see the dial in the charity school, through a window in that building. The figure passed by him, and beckoned him to follow, but he was too much terrified to obey its directions, ran home as fast as possible, and was taken very ill. About an hour after this, Mr. Parsons himself having occasion to go into another room, saw the same apparition.

As the knocking and scratching only followed the children,

children, the girl who had seen the supposed apparition was interrogated what she thought it was like. She declared it was Mrs. Kempe, who about two years before had lodged in the house. On this information, the circumstances attending Mrs. Kempe's death were recollected, and were pronounced by those who heard them, to be of a dark and disagreeable nature. Suspicions were whispered about tending to inculpate Mr. Kempe; fresh circumstances were brought to light, and it was hinted that the deceased had not died a natural death.

These reports were succeeded by the publication of a narrative relative to Mr. Kempe's connection with the deceased. This paper was said to have been signed and delivered, on Monday the 25th of February, 1760, to a gentleman of Norfolk, of which county Mrs. Kempe, otherwise Miss Frances L——s was a native. It was to the following effect.

*“To wit.”*

“That one Mr. Kempe some time in the month of August, 1759, employed a person to carry a letter to a young woman of a reputable family in Norfolk, and withal to bring her in a post-chaise to the said K's lodgings, somewhere in or near the Strand. The agent having performed his undertaking very dexterously, arrived with the lady in London late in the evening, and carried her to the said K's lodgings agreeably to his instructions; but when they came there K. had left a direction for his honourable agent to bring her directly down to Greenwich, (which was performed by the help of a pair of oars) where he found the said K. ready to receive his faithful girl, after the fatigue of a journey of about one hundred miles performed in one day.

“They continued some short time at Greenwich, where the said K's agent frequently visited his employer; there being a great friendship between them, which  
friendship

friendship was first contracted at an inn in Norfolk. Kempe during his stay at Greenwich, thought it necessary that the young lady should make a will in his favour, which was no sooner thought of than put in execution; and who so proper a person to draw up the will as K's agent (who had some small knowledge of the law). Agreeably to instructions, he drew up a will, which will was witnessed by the schoolmaster of the village, and his servant maid. All things having had the desired effect, the lady was removed to a lodging somewhere near the Mansion-house. There they did not continue long, the people of the house not altogether approving their conduct; and from thence they removed to lodgings behind St. Sepulchre's Church, Snow Hill; after which they decamped to a house in Bartlett Court, in the parish of St. John's, Clerkenwell, where he continued to cohabit with the young lady.

J. A. L."

To the above narrative was subjoined the following supplement:

"Some time about the latter end of January, 1760, the young lady was taken ill of the small-pox, and on or about the 31st. of the same month, her sister who lived in good reputation in Pall Mall, was made acquainted with her illness, and being overjoyed to hear where she was, went immediately to her, and found her ill, but in a fair way of doing well. She lamented her unhappy situation, and on parting, requested that her sister would, if possible, come and see her the next day; but the sister not being able to comply with her request, sent a person to inquire how she did; who brought her word that her sister was purely, and had sat up in her bed that day. On the morning following, however, word was brought to her sister in Pall-Mall, that her sister in Clerkenwell was dead, which greatly surprised her,

her, as she had received so favourable an account of the state of her sister's health the day before. The deceased died on the 2d of February, 1760, and was buried two or three days afterwards, at the Church of St. John's, Clerkenwell; the sister in Pall-Mall, at the request of Kempe, attended the corpse to the grave, but was deprived of the pleasure of seeing her dear sister's body, as the coffin had been screwed down some time before she came to the house. After the funeral was over, the sister called on a relation near St. Paul's, and after telling him that she had been at her sister's funeral at Clerkenwell, expressed her surprise at not seeing a plate on her sister's coffin (though a very handsome one), and asked if I could guess the reason of it. She then proceeded to tell who and what Kempe was; she said that he had married one of her sisters when he lived in Norfolk, and had ruined the other, as the deceased had informed her. She said she had often expressed a great desire to see her sister after she came to London, but was never so happy as to obtain her wish, till it was too late to be of any service to her. She was buried by the name of Kempe, as appears by the parish register.

"Soon after her decease, Kempe proved her will in Doctor's Commons, the 6th of February 1760, (though a caveat was entered by the sister of the deceased) and availed himself of all her fortune, to the prejudice of her brothers and sisters, who lived in great harmony and love together, before this fatal accident.

*January 21st, 1762.*

R. BROWNE,  
*Amen Corner."*

All these circumstances relative to Mrs. Kempe's death were no sooner known, than they gave rise to a report that she was poisoned. The knocking and scratching now began to be more violent; they seemed to proceed

*Eccentric No. II.*

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from



from underneath the bed-stead of the child, who was sometimes thrown into violent fits and agitations. In a word, Parsons gave out that the spirit of Mrs. Kempe had taken possession of the girl. The noises increased in violence, and several gentlemen were requested to sit up all night in the child's room. On the 13th of January, between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, a respectable clergyman was sent for, who, addressing himself to the supposed spirit, desired, that if any injury had been done to the person who had lived in that house, he might be answered in the affirmative by one single knock; if the contrary, by two knocks. This was immediately answered by one knock. He then asked several questions, which were all very rationally answered, and from which the following particulars were learned; "That the spirit was a woman, her name Frances L—s; that she had lived in fornication with Mr. Kempe, whose first wife was her sister, and that he had poisoned her, by putting arsenic in purl, and administering it to her when ill of the small-pox."

Many people suspecting that some deception was practised, it was resolved to remove the girl to another house, in order, that if there was any imposition, it might be detected. This was accordingly done, and the child was suddenly taken away to a strange house, and not to that to which it had been said she was to be removed. The clergyman who had already visited her, not choosing to pronounce too hastily on what appeared to him extraordinary, collected some friends, among whom were two or three divines, and about twenty other persons. Two negroes were likewise admitted of the party, who, on the evening of Wednesday the 20th of January, assembled at a house at the corner of Hosier Lane, to which the girl had been carried. They arrived about ten, and having first thoroughly examined the bed-clothes,

clothes, &c. and being satisfied that there was no visible appearance of deceit, the child was put into the bed, which was found to shake extremely by the gentleman who had placed himself at the foot of it. They then proceeded to ask a variety of questions, which the supposed spirit answered by giving one knock for the affirmative, and two for the negative, and expressing displeasure by scratching. The following were the particulars of this extraordinary conversation:—

*Q.* Were you brought to an untimely end by poison?—

*A.* Yes.

*Q.* In what was the poison administered, beer, or purl?

—*A.* Purl.

*Q.* How long before your death?—*A.* Three hours.

*Q.* Is the person called Carrots able to give any information about the poison?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Are you Kempe's wife's sister?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Were you married to Kempe?—*A.* No.

*Q.* Was any other person besides Kempe concerned in the poisoning?—*A.* No.

*Q.* Can you appear visibly to any one?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Will you do so?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Can you go out of this house?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Can you follow the child every where?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Are you pleased at being asked questions?—*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Does it ease your mind?—*A.* Yes.

Here a mysterious noise, compared to the fluttering of wings round the room was heard.

*Q.* How long before your death did you tell Carrots that you were poisoned?—*A.* One hour.

Here Carrots, who had been servant to Mrs. Kempe, and was admitted to be one of the company, asserted, that the deceased had not told her so, being at that time speechless.

Q. How long did Carrots live with you?—*A.* Three or four days.—(Carrots attested the truth of this.)

Q. If the accused should be taken up, will he confess?—*A.* Yes.

Q. Will you be at ease in your mind if the man be hanged?—*A.* Yes.

Q. How long will it be before he is executed?—*A.* Three years.

Q. How many clergymen are there in the room?—*A.* Three.

Q. How many negroes?—*A.* Two.

Q. Can you distinguish the person of any one in the room?—*A.* Yes.

One of the clergymen holding up a watch, asked whether it was white, yellow, blue or black; to which he was answered black. The watch was in a black shagreen case.

Q. At what time will you depart in the morning?—*A.* At four o'clock.

Accordingly at the appointed hour, the noise is said to have removed into the Wheat Sheaf, a public house at the distance of a few doors, where it was heard in the bed-chamber of the landlord and landlady, to the great affright and terror of them both.

During the above interrogation, one of the gentlemen placed himself by the bed-side, leaning on the bed, when one of the company, on the other side of the room, desired him not to sit in that posture, on which the former very justly replied: "Sir, I came hither with a design to ascertain the truth of this affair, and I think I have a right to place myself in any part of the room which I look upon as most suspicious." Some other little altercations of this kind took place, which ended in the departure of the persons who were dissatisfied. The gentleman who had leaned upon the bed, requested permission

mission of Mr. Parsons to remove the girl to his own house, promising she should have a room to herself, a maid to attend her, and whomsoever her father pleased to be with her; adding, he had authority to say that, if any thing material happened, a person of distinction would interest himself in obtaining a discovery of this apparently intricate affair. His offer was rejected by Mr. Parsons.—Nothing more occurred till the following morning, when the knocking began again about seven o'clock.

Though many were, by this time, inclined to believe that what they had witnessed was the effect of supernatural agency, yet the rational part of the company could not be brought to believe but that there was some fraud in the affair. It was therefore determined to remove the child a second time, and accordingly, instead of being carried home, she was conveyed to a house in Crown and Cushion Court, at the upper end of Cow Lane, near Smithfield, where two clergymen, several gentlemen, and some ladies assembled on Thursday evening.

About eleven o'clock the knocking began; when a gentleman in the room began speaking angrily to the girl, and hinting that he suspected it was some trick of her's, the child was uneasy and cried; on which the knocking was heard louder, and much faster than before; but no answer could be obtained to any question while that gentleman staid in the room.

After he was gone the noise ceased, and nothing was heard till a little after twelve, when the child was seized with a trembling and shivering, in which manner she always appeared to be affected on the departure, as well as at the approach of the spirit. On this, one of the company asked when it would return again, and at what time. Answer was made in the usual manner by knocks, that it would be there again before seven in the morning. A  
noise

noise like the fluttering of wings was then heard, after which all was quiet, till between six and seven on Friday morning, when the knocking began again.

A little before seven two clergymen came, when the fluttering noise was repeated; which was considered as a sign that the spirit was pleased. Several questions were then put, particularly one by a female, an acquaintance of the deceased, who came out of mere curiosity, and had been to see Mrs. Kempe some time before she died. The question was, how many days before the death of the latter, this gentlewoman had been to see her. The answer given was three knocks, signifying three days, which was exactly right. Another question was whether some one of the company then present, had not a relation who had been buried in the vault where Mrs. Kempe lay. The reply was made by one knock, in the affirmative. They then asked severally if it was their relation; all excepting the two last were answered no; but to the last the reply was by one knock, which was right. These two circumstances produced considerable surprize in the company. The clergyman then asked several questions, the most material of which, with the responses were as follow:

You have often signified that Mr. Kempe poisoned you; if this is really the truth, answer by nine knocks. Answer was made by nine very slow and distinct knocks.

Q. Would it give you rest or satisfaction to have your body taken up?—A. Yes.

Q. Would the taking up and opening your body lead to any material discovery?—A. Yes.

The child however had a tolerable night, having previously had a fit which greatly fatigued her, and the spirit was not remarkably troublesome.

On the night of Friday the 22d of January, the girl was again removed, and conveyed to the house of the  
matron

matron of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Her being there was kept secret, to prevent a multitude from collecting round it, which would have greatly obstructed the method intended to be adopted for the discovery of the imposition, if any were employed.

About twenty persons sat up in the room, but it was not till near six in the morning that the first alarm was given, which coming spontaneously, as well as suddenly, a good deal struck the imagination of those present. The scratching was compared to that of a cat on a cane chair. The child now appeared to be in a sound sleep, and nothing farther could be obtained. It had been observed by a person in conversation, who expressed his opinion with great warmth, that the whole affair was an imposture; this caused some altercation in the company, some believing, and some disbelieving the reality of the spirit. When the dispute on this subject commenced, the spirit took its leave, and no more knocking or scratching was heard.

About seven o'clock the girl seemed to awake in a violent fit of crying and tears. On being asked the occasion, and assured that no harm should happen to her, she declared that her tears were the effect of her imagining what would become of her father, who must be ruined and undone if the matter should be supposed to be an imposture. She was told that the company had taken her to be in a sound sleep, when the above dispute happened; to which she replied, "Aye, but not so sound but that I could hear all you said." This one would have supposed would have been sufficient to open the eyes of all who were not wilfully blind, but that was not the case.

On Sunday night the girl lay at a house opposite the School-house in Cock-lane, at which place a person of distinction, two clergymen, and several other persons were present. Between ten and eleven the knocking be-

gan, the principal questions and answers were the same as those already mentioned. Among some new ones of little consequence was the following: "Will you attend the girl to any place whither she may be appointed to be carried by authority?"—Answer, "Yes." At eleven o'clock, eleven distinct knocks were heard, and at twelve o'clock, twelve. The spirit being then asked if it was going away and when it would return? seven knocks were given. Accordingly when St. Sepulchre's clock struck seven, on Monday morning, the invisible agent knocked the same number of times. Some few questions were asked at this meeting much to the same purport as those already inserted, and answered in the same manner. Every person was put out of the room, who could be supposed to have the least connection with the girl; her hands were laid over the bed-clothes, the bed carefully looked under, &c. but no discovery was made.

The Public had now been for some time amused at least, if not edified by the extraordinary pranks of this spirit, and were by no means unanimous respecting the degree of credit which ought to be given to its intimations, when the following advertisement appeared—

*To the Public.*

"We, whose names are hereunder written, thought it proper, upon the approbation of the Lord Mayor, received on Saturday last in the afternoon, to see Mr. Parsons yesterday, and to ask him in respect of the time when his child should be brought to Clerkenwell. He replied in these words, "that he consented to the examination proposed, provided that some persons connected with the girl might be permitted to be there, to divert her in the day-time." This was refused, being contrary to the plan. He then mentioned a woman, whom he affirmed to be unconnected, and not to have been with her. On being  
sent

sent for she came, and was a person well known by us to have been constantly with her, and very intimate with the familiar, as she is called. Upon this, Mr. Parsons recommended an unexceptionable person, the daughter of a relation, who was a gentleman of fortune. After an enquiry into her character, he informed us, that this unexceptionable person had disobliged her father and was out at service. On this we answered, "Mr. Parsons, if you can procure any person or persons of strict character and reputation who are housekeepers, such will be with pleasure admitted." Upon this he requested a little time. Instead of coming, as he promised, and we expected, one William Lloyd came by his direction and said as follows:—

"Mr. Parsons chuses first to consult with his friends before he gives a positive answer concerning the removal of his daughter to the Rev. Mr. Aldrich's.

(Signed) William Lloyd, Brook-street, Holborn.

Within three hours after we received another message from Mr. Parsons by the same hand, to wit:—

"If the Lord Mayor will give his approbation, the child shall be removed to the Rev. Mr. Aldrich's."

"The plan above-mentioned was thus set forth; the girl was to be brought to the house of the said clergyman (the Rev. Mr. Aldrich), without any person whatever that had, or was supposed to have the least connection with her. The father was to be there; not suffered to be in the room, but in a parlour, where there could be no sort of communication, attended with a proper person. A bed, without any furniture, was to be set in the middle of a large room, and the chairs to be placed round it. The persons to be present were some of the clergy, a physician, surgeon, apothecary, and a justice of the peace. The child was to be undressed, examined, and



put to bed, by a lady of character and fortune. Gentlemen of established character, both of clergy and laity, (among whom was a noble Lord, who desired to attend) were to have been present at the examination. We have done, and still are ready to do, every thing in our power to detect an imposture, if any, of the most unhappy tendency, both to the public and individuals.

Ste. Aldrich, Rector of St. John's, Clerkenwell.  
James Penn, Lecturer of St. Ann's Aldersgate."

In pursuance of the above plan, many gentlemen eminent for their rank and their character, by the invitation of the Rev. Mr. Aldrich, of Clerkenwell, assembled at his house the 31st of January, and the next day appeared the following account of what passed on the occasion:—

"About ten at night the gentlemen met in the chamber in which the girl, supposed to be disturbed by a spirit, had with proper caution been put to bed by several ladies. They sat rather more than an hour, and hearing nothing, went down stairs, where they interrogated the father of the girl, who denied in the strongest terms, any knowledge or belief of fraud.

As the supposed spirit had before publicly promised, by an affirmative knock, that it would attend one of the gentlemen into the vault, under the church of St. John, Clerkenwell, where the body is deposited, and give a token of its presence there by a knock upon the coffin; it was therefore determined to make this trial of the existence or veracity of the supposed spirit.

"While they were enquiring and deliberating, they were summoned into the girl's chamber by some ladies, who were near her bed and had heard knocks and scratches. When the gentlemen entered, the girl declared that she felt the spirit like a mouse upon her back; and was  
required

required to hold her hands out of bed. From that time though the spirit was very solemnly required to manifest its existence by appearance, by impression on the hand or body of any present, by scratches, knocks, or any agency, no evidence of any preternatural power was exhibited.

“The spirit was then seriously advertised that the person, to whom the promise was made of striking the coffin, was then about to visit the vault, and that the performance of the promise was then claimed. The company, at once, went into the church, and the gentleman to whom the promise was made, went with one more into the vault. The spirit was solemnly required to perform its promise, but nothing more than silence ensued. The person supposed to be accused by the ghost, then went down with several others, but no effect was perceived. On their return they examined the girl, but could draw no confession from her. Between two and three she desired and was permitted to go home to her father.

“It is therefore the opinion of the whole assembly that the child has some art of making or counterfeiting particular noises, and that there is no agency of any higher cause.”

To elude the force of this conclusion, it was given out that the coffin in which the body of the supposed ghost had been deposited, or at least the body itself, had been displaced, or removed out of the vault. Mr. Kempe, therefore, thought proper to take with him to the vault, the undertaker who buried Miss Fanny, and such other unprejudiced persons as, on inspection, might be able to prove the fallacy of such a suggestion.

Accordingly in the afternoon of the 25th of February, Mr. Kempe, with a clergyman, the undertaker, clerk, and sexton of the parish, and two or three gentlemen, went into the vault, when the undertaker presently knew

the coffin, which was taken from under the others, and easily seen to be the same, as there was no plate or inscription. As a farther satisfaction to Mr. Kempe, the coffin was opened in his presence and the body found in it.

Other persons, in the mean time, were taking different steps to find out where the fraud, if any, lay. The girl was removed from one place to another, and was said to be constantly attended with the usual noises, though bound and muffled hand and foot, and that without any motion in her lips, and when she appeared to be asleep; nay, they were often said to be heard in rooms at a considerable distance from that where she lay.

She was at last removed to the house of a gentleman; where her bed was tied up in the manner of a hammock, about a yard and a half from the ground, and her hands and feet extended as wide as they could be without injury, and fastened with fillets for two nights successively, during which no noises were heard.

The next day being pressed to confess, and being told, that if the knocking and scratching were not heard any more, she with her father and mother would be sent to Newgate; and half an hour being given her to consider, she desired she might be put to bed, to try if the noises would come. She lay in bed this night much longer than usual, but there were no noises. This was on a Saturday.

Being told on Sunday, that the ensuing night only would be allowed for a trial, she concealed a board about four inches broad, and six long, under her stays; this board had been used to set the kettle upon. Having got into bed she told the gentlemen she would bring Fanny at six the next morning.

The master of the house and one of his friends, being, however, informed by the maids, that the girl had  
taken

taken a board to bed with her, impatiently waited for the appointed hour, when she began to knock and scratch upon the board; remarking at the same time, what they themselves were convinced of, that "these noises were not like those which used to be made." She was then told that she had taken a board to bed, and on her denying it, was searched and caught in the lie.

The two gentlemen, who, with the maids, were the only persons present at this scene, sent to a third gentleman, to acquaint him that the whole affair was detected, and to desire his immediate attendance. He complied with their request, and brought another along with him. They all concurred in the opinion that the child had been frightened into this attempt by the threats which had been made the two preceding nights. The master of the house, and his friend both declared, "that the noises the girl had made that morning, had not the least likeness to the former." Probably the organs, with which she made those strange noises, were not always in a proper tone for the purpose, and she imagined she might be able to supply the place of them by a piece of board.

At length Mr. Kempe thought proper to vindicate his character in a legal manner. On the 10th of July Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, one Mary Fraser, who it appeared acted as interpreter between the ghost and those who examined her, the Rev. Mr. More, curate of St. Sepulchre's, and Mr. James, a tradesman, were tried at Guildhall, before Lord Mansfield and a special jury, and were convicted of a conspiracy against the life and character of Mr. Kempe. The trial lasted twelve hours, but judgment was respited as Lord Mansfield wished to take the opinion of the other judges on this extraordinary case.

The court choosing that Mr. Kempe, who had been so  
much

much injured on this occasion, should receive some reparation by the punishment of the offenders, deferred passing sentence for seven or eight months, in hopes the parties might in the mean time make up the affair. Accordingly the Rev. Mr. Moore and Mr. James were discharged on paying the prosecutor 300*l.* and his costs, which amounted to nearly as much more. Brown, who published the narrative, which we introduced in the early part of this history, and Say, the printer of the newspaper in which it was made public, had previously made their peace with the prosecutor.

As to the grand culprit Parsons, he was ordered to be set in the pillory three times in one month, once at the end of Cock Lane, and after that to be imprisoned two years, Elizabeth his wife one year, and Mary Fraser, six months in Bridewell, and to be there kept to hard labour—a punishment which appears much too lenient, when we consider the atrocious and malignant motives which instigated the framers of this artful and villainous contrivance.

Parsons appearing to be out of his mind at the time he was first to stand in the pillory, the execution of that part of his sentence was deferred till another day; when, as well as on the other days of his public exhibition, the populace, instead of using him ill, took so much compassion on him, that a handsome collection was made for his use. The term of his confinement in the King's Bench prison having expired on the 13th of February, 1765, he was consequently discharged.

Such was the termination of an affair, which not only found partisans among the weak and credulous, but even staggered many men of extensive talents and sound understandings. A worthy clergyman whose faith was stronger than his reason, and who had warmly interested himself in behalf of the reality of the spirit, was so

over-

overwhelmed with grief and chagrin, that he did not long survive the detection of the imposture.

We shall conclude this article with the following whimsical *jeux d'esprit*, which appeared at the time relative to this ludicrous affair.

*Paris.*—There have been lately held in the Rue de Coq, several extraordinary *lits de justice*, at which some of the chief persons of the nation have assisted; and what is extremely remarkable, a protestant clergyman has voluntarily administered MORE than extreme unction to a ghost. (From the *Paris a la Main*.)

*Lisbon.*—Several of the Jesuits who were exiled from this country, have gone over to England in disguise. The effects of their horrible machinations begin to discover themselves already in the mysterious affair of the spirit in Cock Lane, which engrosses the attention of the whole British nation. We are assured by some gentlemen of the English factory, that the absolute laws against witchcraft will speedily be revived in Great Britain.

*IRELAND, Dublin.*—We hear from London, that the apparition in Cock Lane, has never been seen by nobody. (Faulkner's Journal.)

*SCOTLAND, Glasgow.*—The seventh son of a seventh son is just set out on a walk to London, in order to visit the spirit in Cock Lane; and as this gentleman is blessed with the faculty of second sight, it is thought he will be able to see her. The spirit's great propensity to scratching, makes it generally supposed here, that Miss Fanny died of the itch rather than of the small-pox, and that the ghost is certainly mangy.

*London.*—We hear that the Rev. Mr. More is preparing a new work for the use of families, especially children, to be published in weekly numbers, called the  
*Ghost's*

*Ghost's Catechism,* We have been favoured with a manuscript of the Creed, which is as follows:

MR. MORE'S BELIEF.

I believe in signs, omens, tokens, dreams, visions, spirits, ghosts, spectres and apparitions; and in Mary Tofts who was brought to bed of a couple of rabbits; and in Elizabeth Canning, who lived a whole month without performing the usual offices of nature, on six crusts of dry bread and half a jug of water; and in Arnold Bauer, who made his escape from the inquisition at Macerata; and in all the miracles of the holy Roman Catholic Church. *Amphibie*

I believe in fairies, I believe in witches, I believe in hobgoblins, I believe in the shrieking woman, I believe in the death-watch, I believe in the death-howl, I believe in Raw-head and Bloody-bones, I believe in all stories, tales, legends, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

We are assured that the ghost will continue to hold her rout in Cock Lane, and her DRUM at the two theatres.

MISS FANNY'S THEATRE in  
COCK LANE.

By particular desire of several persons  
of Quality.

*To morrow evening, being the 16th instant,  
will be performed,*

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF  
SCRATCHING and KNOCKING,  
OF THREE ACTS,  
Each Act to conclude with  
A FLUTTER.

*Bed 10s. 6d.—Chairs 5s.—Standing 2s. 6d.*

To begin precisely at Twelve o'clock.

*No Money to be returned after the First Scratch, and  
nothing under the full Price will be taken.*

SOME ACCOUNT OF THOMAS INGLESFIELD, *who was born  
without Arms or Legs.*

(*With a Portrait.*)

It is a proposition which, though trite, is not the less true, that nature compensates for the deficiencies observed in some of her works, by peculiar advantages. Thus among the animals with which she has peopled the surface of the globe, we universally find that what one wants in strength or courage, it possesses in artifice and cunning. In the same manner the mole, whose defect of the organs of sight is so notorious, is endowed with powers of hearing so acute and so delicate, as to be enabled by means of them, to shun the most imminent dangers with which it may be threatened. That this principle likewise extends to the human species, the subject of the present article furnishes a remarkable instance.

Thomas Inglesfield was born December 18, 1769, at Hook, in Hampshire. He came into the world without either arms or legs; and this extraordinary conformation is supposed to have been the consequence of a fright which his mother experienced during her pregnancy. Though nature, by denying him those members, appeared to have rendered him unfit for almost all the purposes of life, yet she had bestowed on him such industry and ingenuity, that, notwithstanding the great disadvantages under which he laboured, he acquired the arts of writing and drawing. For a person in his situation, these exertions appear almost incredible; but it is not the less true, that Mr. Inglesfield himself etched portraits and other drawings very neatly. The manner in which, by long practice, he attained the facility of performing these operations, was by holding his pencil between the stump





THOMAS ENFIELD,  
 at the Age of 20, from an Original Drawing.  
*Born without Arms & Legs Dec: 18. 1769.*  
*Pubd Dec: 22. 1804 by J.S. Kirby in Lendonhouse Yard.*

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of his left arm and his cheek, and guiding it with the muscles of his mouth.

Mr. Inglefield resided some years since at No. 8, in Chapel-street, Tottenham-court-road, London, and was visited by most of the nobility and gentry, to witness his performances, by which he obtained many presents; but whether he is still living or not, we have not been able to ascertain.

Many instances of the ingenuity of persons in a similar situation, both in this and in foreign countries, might be adduced. One or two will suffice:—Joseph Fahaye was born at Spa, in the bishopric of Liege, and exhibited himself at Paris in 1779. He was born without arms, but employed his feet for all the purposes of hands. He could help himself to eat and drink, take snuff, used a tooth-pick after his meals, mended his pens, and wrote a neat hand. He could thread a needle, and make a knot at the end of the thread with admirable dexterity. He could play at cards, tetotum, and cup and ball, could charge and fire a pistol, could spin wool and cotton, and turn the wheel at the same time; he could carry a chair, and dig with a spade, and cultivated his garden himself. Before his removal to Paris he had been the school-master of the village, where he generally had between fifty and sixty pupils.

A similar phenomenon was seen at Vienna in the year 1777. It was a young man, born without arms and hands, who painted portraits extremely well with his toes. Being born of a genteel family, he did not make an exhibition of himself, and only worked in the presence of his friends and acquaintance.

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AN ECCENTRIC MISER.

MR. SAMUEL STRETCH, who died at Madeley, in Staffordshire, on the 15th of November, 1804, may with justice
be

be ranked in the catalogue of eccentric misers. He was a native of Market Drayton, in Shropshire, and the early part of his life was spent as a private in the army, in which capacity he experienced some service, in fighting the battles of his country.

He has long resided in an obscure dwelling at Madeley, into which he has not for many years admitted either male or female; and this habitation was a scene of perfect wretchedness. About fifteen years since he purchased a load of coals, part of which he left at the time of his death. His chief employment was to go round to the neighbouring towns, carrying letters and parcels, and performing any little commissions with which his neighbours might entrust him. His person bespoke the most abject penury; he usually appeared in an old slouched hat and tattered garments, scarcely sufficient to cover his nakedness, with a ragged bag hung over his shoulder, in which he mostly carried a little parsley, or some other kind of herb, the produce of his garden. These he generally offered as a present at the different places where he had to do business, and when accepted, he took care to deal them out with a very sparing hand. This shew of generosity, together with his eccentric address and conversation, usually produced him a ten-fold return. On searching his tattered satchel, after his death, it was found to contain old bones, soles of shoes, pieces of paper, &c. which articles he usually collected in his peregrinations. His stock of linen consisted of two old shirts and a pair of sheets; and in his hut were found several articles of silver plate, &c.

His death was occasioned by a violent cold, brought on by his falling into a ditch, in a state of intoxication, on his return from Newcastle, the Saturday preceding. In consequence of his penurious disposition he had amassed a considerable sum of money, exclusive of a

loss of 500*l.* which he experienced some years ago. He has left part of it to purchase an additional bell for the church at Madeley, and an annual salary for it to be rung every night, at nine o'clock during the autumn months, and at eight in winter; a chandelier for the church; a bell for the use of the free school; five pounds per annum towards the salary of the organist of that place; a like sum for the organist of Drayton; a farther sum to be applied to the enlarging and repairing the alms house of Madeley, and clothing and educating two poor children, until of a proper age to be put apprentice; and to his relations *two shillings and six-pence* each. He has nominated six executors, J. Crewe, Esq. of Crewe Hall, the Rev. Offley Crewe, of Muxon, the Rev. B. Stoer, of Madeley, the minister of Drayton, Mr. Wilkinson, of Madeley Manor, and Mr. Taylor, of Madeley Heath.



Singular History of a REMARKABLE IMPOSTOR, *who styled himself the Hereditary* PRINCE of MODENA.

OF all the impostors, who by favour of an assumed name, have obtained a greater or less degree of distinction on the theatre of the world, one of the most remarkable, an account of the singular circumstances which favoured his artifices, is a young man who about the middle of the last century appeared at Martinico, by the title of the Hereditary Prince of Modena. The following narrative of facts, relative to this youth, is by an eye-witness, who having never been deluded, like a great number, by his artifices cannot be suspected of having exaggerated the very extraordinary circumstances which led to that delusion.

At the beginning of the year 1748, when France was still at war with Great Britain, a small merchant-man
from

from Rochelle, made for the *cul-de-sac* of Marin, the port of Martinico, but was so closely pursued by the English cruizers which blocked up the harbour, that the Captain, finding it impossible to save his ship and cargo, resolved at least to make an attempt to escape being taken prisoner, and with his whole crew betook himself to his boat, by means of which they arrived on shore in safety, but with the loss of all they possessed.

Besides his crew, which was not numerous, he had on board a young man, 18 or 19 years of age, of a figure rather agreeable than handsome and regular, of dignified demeanor, though of the middling stature, but particularly remarkable for the whiteness and extreme delicacy of his skin, which seemed to indicate that he was a person of rank. He said that his name was the Count de Tarnaud, the son of a Field Marshal; and the respectful behaviour of the crew, appeared to announce a still more elevated dignity. He had embarked without any attendant, and the only person who appeared particularly attached to him was a young seaman, about 24 years of age, called Rhodéz, with whom he became acquainted during the voyage. The young man seemed to possess his unlimited confidence; but on the part of Rhodéz this intimacy never produced familiarity, and the most marked demonstrations of respect manifested his consideration for the stranger.

The latter, upon going on shore, enquired for some creditable inhabitant of the island, in whose house he might find lodging and relief. He was directed to the habitation of an officer called Duval Ferrol, situated near the place where he landed. Thither he repaired, with no other recommendation than the misfortune he had so recently experienced. Being received with the greatest hospitality, he took up his abode there, together with Rhodéz. At this place every attention was bestowed

stowed upon him ; he appeared rather to receive them as his due than as a kindness ; and though abundance of questions were asked, he eluded them by vague answers. The mysterious conduct of Rhodéz kept alive and increased the curiosity thus excited, and it began to be directed the more powerfully towards the young stranger, as the captain, when questioned concerning him, absolutely refused to answer any interrogatory. He only informed the governor of the *cul-de sac* Marin as a secret, that the young man had been brought to him by a merchant, who had privately recommended him, without giving any farther explanation, to treat him with great attention, as, he said, he was a person of distinction.

Every thing indeed, relating to this individual, appeared mysterious and extraordinary. He had been seen to arrive at Rochelle, as it was afterwards discovered, some time before his embarkation. He was at this time accompanied by an elderly, grey-headed man, who appeared to perform the office of a Mentor. It was not known by what conveyance they had come. Both were dressed with the greatest simplicity. On their arrival at Rochelle, instead of putting up at an inn, they hired a small apartment at a private house, which they immediately furnished at their own expence, without luxury or splendour, but in a very decent manner. During his residence at that town, the young man had lived very retired, never going abroad, seeing no person, and living on scarcely any thing but shell-fish, and principally fresh water crabs, which are extremely scarce and dear at Rochelle.

The old man, on the contrary, often went abroad ; it appeared as if his principal business was to find an opportunity of embarking his pupil, which, since the commencement of the war with England, did not often occur. At length an occasion offered ; and on the departure of the youth

youth to go on board, the woman at whose house he lodged, asked him what he intended to do with his furniture, to which he replied, "Keep it to remember me by." His conductor, though a witness to this generous proceeding, scarcely appeared to take notice of it. This present might be estimated at about 500 livres; but what was most extraordinary, the donor did not take with him money and effects to a much greater amount, and from his conduct on his first arrival at Martinico, it could not be presumed that he possessed any certain resources there. Nothing, however, seemed to give him any uneasiness during the passage. His manners had been constantly noble, without prodigality. The crew being reduced to great extremity by hunger, at the time when, to avoid the English cruizers, they were obliged to keep close along the coast, in the shallop, in which they had not time to take provisions with them, he bought of one of the natives who was passing in his canoe, the refreshments which he was conveying to his habitation, and distributed them among the sailors. The latter, as may easily be conceived, were inspired with increased respect for the young passenger, whom they had before concluded to be a person of distinction, from the mysterious recommendations to the captain.

These particulars were soon reported in the island, and the crew added, that the young passenger had been taken ill on board the ship; that he was treated with the utmost care and attention, which he received with great benignity, but mixed with a certain degree of haughtiness. During this indisposition, Rhodéz, by the captain's directions, never quitted the patient, and it was on this occasion that the confidence of the one, and the extraordinary attachment of the other, seemed to have commenced.

These circumstances were more than sufficient to attract

tract attention and excite curiosity. It was instantly known, throughout the whole colony, that a person of high rank had arrived; all the circumstances attending his embarkation were related; the facts were altered, magnified, and multiplied; and before the young stranger had been four days in the island he was the subject of an infinite number of ridiculous suppositions, of romances each more astonishing than the other, all of which were repeated with equal assurance, and heard with equal avidity.

After a few days Duval Ferol informed the stranger that as he did not know him, and was only a subaltern, he could not dispense with acquainting the king's lieutenant, who commanded at the cul-de sac Marin, of his arrival; and that the latter requested to see him at his house. The young man complied; and presented himself as the Count de Tarnaud. The commandant having heard the reports propagated concerning the stranger, determined to unravel the mystery, and with that view offered him the use of his house and table, which was accepted by Tarnaud. Rhodéz did not leave him, but removed with him to the house of the commandant M. Nadau, thus seemingly avowing a kind of voluntary dependence, which he did not endeavour to conceal.

Two days after young Tarnaud's removal to the commandant's, the latter had company to dinner, and just as they were sitting down to table, the young man found that he had forgotten his handkerchief, on which Rhodéz got up and fetched it for him. The company gazed at each other; for a white to wait upon a white is in the West Indies an unheard-of, a dishonourable submission, (excepting it were a prince, or at least the governor of the island,) to which not even the meanest colonist would submit. It was immediately surmised that Rhodéz, who was of a respectable family, liberal education, and acquainted

quainted with the custom of the place, would certainly not degrade himself in that manner for a mere gentleman.

The company, however, went to table, and in the middle of dinner, Nadau received a letter from Duval Ferol to the following effect: "You wish for information relative to the French passenger who lodged with me some days; his signature will furnish more than I am able to give. I enclose you a letter I have just received from him."

Nadau cast his eyes on the letter inclosed by Duval ; it contained nothing but expressions of thanks, written in a very bad style, but he was confounded to find that it was signed *Est*, and not Tarnaud. Immediately after dinner, he took aside one of his friends, to whom he communicated the contents of the packet he had received. The latter instantly repaired to the house of the Marquis d'Eragny, which was at no great distance. The Marquis was still at table with several persons who were dining with him ; the conversation soon turned on the young stranger, and the person who had last arrived mentioned what had just happened at Nadau's. On hearing the name of *Est* they were astonished ; they endeavoured to discover who it could be, and by the assistance of the calendar, concluded that the stranger must be Hercules Renaud d'Est, hereditary Prince of Modena, and brother of the Duchess of Penthièvre. It was thought extremely easy to discover whether this was the fact, for one of the persons present, whose name was Bois-l'Erme, and who was brother-in-law to the commandant, declared that he had several times been in company with the Prince the year before ; and another had seen him with the army. They therefore resolved to ascertain the matter ; and meanwhile pushed about the bottle, till the evening, when the whole company, mounting their

Eccentric No. III. o horses,

horses, arrived at the house of the commandant, who was just going to supper. They fixed their eyes on the stranger, and Bois-Ferne exclaimed, that it was certainly he. Bois-Ferne, indeed, never spoke a word of truth, not even when he was drunk.* He was supported by the other officer, who went to the governor, and said: "You have in your house the hereditary Prince of Modena." The company was scarcely seated at table, when the sound of instruments was heard: they were bugle horns, brought by Bois-Fernè; who, with his friends, drank with repeated cheers to the health of Hercules Renaud d'Est, hereditary Prince of Modena. The person on whose account this scene was acted, at first appeared astonished and embarrassed, and afterwards testified his dissatisfaction at such an indiscretion.

At this juncture, the French colonies, and especially Martinico, were in a very critical situation. It was blocked up by the English, and in extreme want of provisions. These could be procured only from Curaçoa and St. Eustatia; but this resource, which of itself was extremely expensive, was rendered still more so by the avidity of a few, who were intent only on augmenting their private fortunes by the public misery. At the head of these men was the Marquis de Caylus, governor of the windward islands, who resided at Martinico, a man, the derangement of whose affairs caused him to listen to a great number of projectors, who involved him in speculations, of which they derived all the profit, and he the odium. A general discontent was thus excited

* This man had a negro called La Plume, who waited on him at table, and whom he taught to pronounce only the French word "Oui."—"Is it not true, La Plume?" said his master, turning towards him whenever he had been practising with the long bow. "Oui," invariably and laconically replied La Plume,

against him ; it was increased by the alarming prospect of a famine, and waited only for a proper opportunity to burst forth.

Minds thus prepared, eagerly hailed the intelligence of the arrival of the supposed Prince. What should bring a Prince of Modena to Martinico was a question they never thought of asking ; their imaginations were entirely occupied with the advantages which the colony was likely to derive from his presence. Nadau, who entertained a private pique against the governor, was eager to lay before his host the complaints of the colony, to acquaint him with the tricks of interested men to raise the price of provisions, and to describe the misery resulting from such conduct. The Prince, indignant at the recital, swore that he would put an end to such villainy, and that he would punish those who thus abused the confidence of the king ; and should the English effect a landing, he would put himself at the head of the inhabitants to repulse them.

This declaration, which Nadau did not fail to repeat, augmented the general enthusiasm. The fermentation extended to Fort St. Pierre, where the Marquis de Caylus then was. The governor flattered himself that he should extinguish, in a moment, the faction created against him, and ordered Nadau to send the stranger, who was his guest, to St. Pierre. Nadau returned for answer, that there was no doubt but the youth was the hereditary Prince of Modena, on which the governor sent a letter by two of his officers, addressed to the Count de Tarnaud, to persuade him to repair to his residence. " Tell your master," replied the Prince, " that to the rest of the world I am the Count de Tarnaud, but that to him I am Hercules Renaud d'Estr. If he wishes to see me, let him come half-way. Let him repair to Fort Royal, in four or five days ; I will be there."

The governor, struck with the report made by the officers of the stranger's resemblance to the Duchess of Penthièvre, (sister to the hereditary Prince of Modena) began to yield to the general conviction. He set out for Fort Royal, but changed his mind, and returned to St. Pierre. The Prince, in pursuance of his appointment, repaired to Fort Royal, and not finding the governor at that place, proceeded to St. Pierre, which he entered in triumph, attended by seventeen or eighteen gentlemen. He sent word to the Jesuits to prepare for his reception; and on his way passed before the governor's house, who, the moment he saw him, exclaimed, that he was the very image of his mother and sister; and, as if seized with a panic, instantly quitted St. Pierre, and retired to Fort Royal, leaving the field to his antagonist.

The Prince, who was now established at the convent of the Jesuits, appointed his household. The Marquis d'Eragny was his grand equerry; Duval Ferol and Laurent Dufont were his gentlemen; and Rhodéz his page. He kept a court, and gave regular audiences, which were attended by all those who had memoirs to present against the government, or those officers of the administration who wished to pay their court to him.

The Duke de Penthièvre possessed considerable property in the hands of an agent at Martinico. This man had not been one of the last to present himself to his master's brother-in-law. The prince received him very graciously, and had a conversation of half an hour with him, the result of which was, that all the cash and property in his possession, were placed at the disposal of his Highness. Had any doubts remained, relative to his claim to the title he had assumed, this circumstance would have been sufficient to destroy them. Liewain, the agent of the Duke, was regarded as an honest and a prudent man: he was perfectly acquainted with the af-
fairs

fairs and connections of the house of Penthièvre, in consequence of which, it was surmised, that he would not have taken such a step without very strong reasons.

The Dominicans were jealous of the honor conferred on the Jesuits, and the Prince, to satisfy the former, on his return from a short excursion, fixed his residence in their convent. He was there entertained with the greatest magnificence. A table of thirty covers was daily laid for him, and those whom he chose to invite; he dined in public, amidst the sound of trumpets; and the people flocked in such crowds to see him, that had it not been for rails placed in the middle of the hall, he would have run the risk of being suffocated.

Never was such a spectacle exhibited at St. Pierre; never was confusion more complete, and joy more general. The action of government was entirely suspended, but its absence was perceived only in the cessation of that oppression which it had exercised. Money again made its appearance in abundance; provisions arrived from all quarters; and at length, the news of the peace crowned the general intoxication.

Vessels had meanwhile been dispatched to France. The Prince had written to his family, and had entrusted the captain of a merchant-man, sent by Liewain, with his letters. No answer arrived, and the Prince seemed very uneasy. The governor, on his part, had dispatched to the minister, the engineer Des Rivières, to inform him of what had happened, and to request instructions how to act. It was now six months since the departure of Des Rivières, and he had not returned; his arrival might, however, be hourly expected; but this gave the Prince no concern. In the mean time he amused himself with defying the governor, who had in vain endeavoured to insinuate himself into his good graces. He paid his court to all the women; gave way to every excess in eating and drinking;

drinking; and indulged all his fancies. Among the rest, he one day took it into his head to assume the blue ribbon, which, had he been the heir to Modena, would have been perfectly ridiculous. This absurd pretension he grounded in a story still more absurd; which, however, did not on that account obtain the less credit. If he had declared that he was the son of God and the Duchess of Modena, he would have been believed.

It cannot be denied, that he was an astonishing youth. Amidst the most childish and absurd fancies, his actions always displayed a certain dignity. Never, either in the company of the women, whom he loved to distraction, or in fits of intoxication, or in the unfortunate situations in which he was afterwards placed, did he for a moment relinquish that haughty and dignified character which he at first assumed. He always appeared disinterested and liberal, but without profusion; living at the expence of another, as if at his own cost, without seeking to amass for the future, and without squandering, like a man who had but a short time to enjoy prosperity. His education, which had only been commenced, seemed to have been conducted with extraordinary care. He had confused ideas of various sciences; spoke French, Italian, and German, but not very well, and understood something, though still less, of Latin. He likewise wrote very ill, but drew tolerably, and was a capital horseman. His understanding was lively and just; and excepting the ridiculous fables and vague assertions with which he was obliged to support his pretensions, he always replied to any thing serious that was said to him, with great dignity, good sense, and precision. But the most inexplicable part of his character was the uniform serenity and tranquillity which he manifested. So far from entertaining apprehensions on account of the arrival of the numerous strangers, whom the peace permitted to repair to the

the island, he eagerly sought their company. A new acquaintance was a treat to him ; and among these strangers, chance directed that he should not find any who was able to detect him. One of them had seen the real Prince at Venice, but a considerable time before. He had met with him in a shop, where his Highness had taken off his mask after breaking, for sport, glasses to the value of 1500*l.* which he afterwards paid for. He who was capable of such a folly, might easily take a fancy to go to Martinico, and a person who had played such tricks, might still be the Prince of Modena.

Des Rivières had not returned ; and the rainy season approached. The Prince began to be apprehensive for his health ; and the inhabitants began to discover that his residence was rather expensive to them. He wished to leave the island, and they were equally desirous that he should. After a stay of seven months at Martinico, he embarked for France, in the merchant-man, the *Raphael*, of Bourdeaux, taking with him all his household, an almoner, and Garnier, the king's physician at the colony. When he went on board, he hoisted an admiral's flag, and after being saluted by the cannon of the fort, departed.

A fortnight afterwards arrived Des Rivières, with orders to put his Highness in confinement, but these orders had been six months in preparing, and the inhabitants surmised that this delay was intended only to give him time to leave the island, his visit to which was probably only a youthful frolic. Liewain's messenger had likewise returned, and his story had been treated at Paris with as little ceremony as that of Des Rivières. He brought Liewain a letter from the Duke of Penthièvre, who reprimanded him for suffering himself to be duped ; but, who considering that his conduct was the result of his zeal, and that his credulity might be excused by the ex-
ample

ample of those who were at the head of the colony, consented to share the loss with him, confirmed him in his situation, and assured him of his protection. The money advanced by Liewain amounted to 50,000 crowns; and this kindness of the Duke appeared to be a further confirmation of the truth of the Prince's pretensions.

The Raphael meanwhile proceeded towards Europe, and arrived at Faro, in Portugal, where the Prince was received with a salute of artillery. He demanded a courier, whom he might dispatch to Madrid, to the *chargé d'affaires* of the Duke of Modena, and likewise required to be furnished with the means of repairing, with his retinue, to Seville, where he intended to wait the return of his messenger. All his wishes were complied with; and he set out for Seville as tranquil and as cheerful as ever, intent only on paying his court to all the handsome women he met with on the way; and he arrived, in safety, at Seville, preceded by a great reputation for gallantry.

All the females were at the windows to see him pass, and all the first people of the town went to pay him their respects. Sumptuous entertainments were prepared for him, which he returned with such magnificence and grace, that he soon turned the heads of the inhabitants of Seville, particularly the females, as he had before done those of the inhabitants of Martinico. During the day, he was almost always in public; but at night he was not so easily to be found; and though he observed but little secrecy in his intrigues, yet his attendants sometimes lost all traces of him, so that the Marquis d'Eragny, who began to be suspicious, was afraid lest he might give them the slip. For his part, he manifested no concern excepting on account of the delay of his courier, whose return he seemed to await with the utmost impatience.

At length an order arrived for his confinement, till the king should have decided concerning his fate; which
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being communicated to him by the governor, the prince appeared much astonished but not disconcerted, and replied: "I was born a sovereign as well as he; he has no controul over me; but he is master here, and I shall comply with his desire."

He was then conducted to a small tower occupied by a lieutenant and a few invalids. Here he was left without being fastened up, and was even permitted to send for those persons of his retinue whom he wished to have with him. After examining his new habitation, he declared that he could not remain there, or he should die. The lieutenant represented to him that he was on his parole. "I have promised," said he, "to remain in a habitable place;" to which the lieutenant replied, "he had no orders to use force." The prince then privately sent to the Dominicans to request a lodging of them, and permission to wait in their convent for the orders of the king. The friars consented to receive him, and he accordingly removed without molestation to the convent. In Spain those institutions are privileged places, and those who take refuge in them cannot be removed by force. It was therefore necessary to enter into a negotiation with the provincial of the order, and the archbishop of Seville. The Dominicans at length consented to the removal of the prisoner, if it could be effected without the effusion of blood.

The officer charged with this business entered his apartment with his hat in one hand, and his drawn sword in the other, requiring him in the name of the king to surrender. The young man instantly seized his arms, and gaining one of the corners of the room, protested he would kill the first who should venture to touch him. He was surrounded with bayonets, which he parried with his sword, and defended himself with such resolution, that it would have been impossible to take him

without violating the condition which had been specified. The soldiers therefore retired; but in the mean time the people had collected at the gate, and the report of the affair had spread throughout all Seville. The government was blamed for what it had done; and what it had not done; the women in particular fired with indignation at the outrages committed on the young stranger, exclaimed against such unworthy treatment of a young man so handsome, noble, generous, and brave. "He is a prince," said they, "or there never was one; perhaps there never was his equal, and yet he is used in this cruel manner!"

This fermentation convinced the government of the necessity of bringing the affair to a speedy issue. They recommenced their negotiations with the Dominicans, who were themselves willing to deliver up their guest; but it had now become a difficult matter. He never went without a brace of pistols in his pockets; at night he kept them under his pillow, and at dinner placed one on each side of his plate; and for the greater security he took his repasts only in his own apartment facing the door. A method was, however, contrived. A young lay-brother, gay, vigorous and active, had been directed to wait upon him. His services were very agreeable to the prisoner, who was likewise much diverted with his gaiety. One day the monk, who always stood behind him when at table, had been relating a very merry story, at which the prince could not forbear laughing very heartily. The monk seizing the opportunity, laid hold of both his arms behind, and stamped with all his force. Some alguasils immediately appeared, and carried off the poor prince, whom they threw into the most gloomy dungeon of the most infamous prison in Seville, where they fastened a chain round his middle, and others round his legs and arms. In about twenty-four hours he

was

was sent for, to be examined, but he refused to answer the interrogations of his judges. His irons were taken off, and instead of being sent back to his dungeon, he was allowed the best apartment in the prison, in which a guard, commanded by a captain and lieutenant, was placed expressly on his account. The persons composing his retinue were meanwhile examined relative to the supposed design of withdrawing Martinico from its subjection to France, and without farther ceremony the principal person was condemned to the galleys, or to labour at the king's fortifications in Africa, and his attendants were banished the dominions of Spain.

The time at length arrived when he was to set off for Cadiz, where those condemned to labour at the fortifications at Centa in Africa were assembled. A carriage drawn by six mules appeared at the gates of the prison, and the whole garrison of Seville was under arms. The prince, supported by the captain and lieutenant, entered the carriage, and proceeded through Seville between two files of infantry which lined the streets.

It has been asserted that apprehensions were entertained of a commotion in his favour. It is certain that the imaginations of the inhabitants were highly inflamed, and that at this time wagers to the amount of 60,000 piastres were depending in Spain on the question, whether he was the real prince of Modena or an impostor. What appeared the most extraordinary, the court prohibited the laying of wagers. Some of the parties then went in quest of the real prince of Modena: but it was a long time before he was discovered. He was neither at Modena nor at Reggio, nor at Massa-Carrara. It was said that he was gone to Venice; but four notaries attested that he had not made his appearance in that city, so that it might almost have been surmised that he concealed

himself in order to keep alive the doubts and uncertainty of the public.

When the prisoner arrived at Cadiz, he was conducted to the Fort of la Caragna, which commands the port. The commandant was informed, that he must be answerable for the prisoner; but his order at the same time directed that he should treat him *con maniera*, with politeness. The commandant, a native of France, named Devau, who had raised himself by his merit to the situation he held, after reading his orders, observed: "When I am to be answerable for the safety of any person, I know but one *maniera* of treating him, and that is to put him in irons."

When the moment arrived for the departure of the convoy for Ceuta, he was put into a vessel separate from the other galley-slaves. When they were setting sail, a Secretary of the governor appeared. He brought what remained from the sale of his effects after deducting from the produce all that had been expended on his account. The surplus amounted to seven or eight hundred reals, (about ten guineas.) "Aha!" said he, "the governor takes me for his almoner."—then raising his voice, he continued: "Sailors, the governor is very generous, he has sent you some money," and distributed the whole among them in the presence of the Secretary.

Nadau, who had been ordered home to France to give an account of his conduct, received on his return to Martinico, a pair of pistols of the finest workmanship, accompanied by a letter from the prince, in which after some excuses for the uneasiness he must have caused him, he informed that officer that he was at Ceuta in the convent of the Cordeliers, where he was very well treated, and under little restraint. He pretended that he had received a visit from Ali Oubabr, the brother of the
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the Emperor of Morocco, who had offered him 40,000 men and artillery to attack the Spaniards; but motives of honour and of religion obliged him to refuse his assistance. After relating the particulars of his interview with Ali Obaba, he informed Nadau that he had received a letter from a mulatto named Louison, one of the two valets de chambre who had accompanied him to Europe; in which the unfortunate man had stated that he was out of place, and afflicted with a disease, the cure of which was very expensive. In consequence of this intelligence he had caused him to be placed under the hands of an able surgeon at Cadix, whom he had directed to be paid, and had transmitted to Louison sufficient to enable him to return to Martinico. Thus both by his actions and his words, he supported the character he had originally manifested; which is certainly not the least extraordinary part of his history.

Liewain likewise received a letter, in which he lamented the losses he had suffered on his account, and gave him hopes that he should one day make him a compensation for them. These letters were the first and the last. It appears, that being tired of his prison, however comfortable it might have been made for him, the young man found an opportunity of escaping. About this time a merchantman came to an anchor in the road of Gibraltar. The captain, who was an Englishman, went on shore, and informed the governor that he had on board his ship the person known by the name of the prince of Modena, who demanded permission to land. "Let him beware of coming on shore here," replied the governor, "I should treat him *con maniera*, in the English style; he would be apprehended immediately." The captain took him at his word; he set sail, and with him disappeared for ever this extraordinary youth, leaving behind him no trace of his existence excepting

cepting the recollection of an enigma, which in all probability will never be explained.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ECCENTRIC MUSEUM.

SIR,

From your very polite and ready insertion of my last, I have not sent you a few well authenticated articles concerning that extraordinary Phenomenon of Nature, the Bursting of Earth, and should you consider them in any degree interesting to your readers, I doubt not but that you will take a convenient opportunity of introducing them into your Eccentric Miscellany; which will be deemed a favour by

Your well-wisher,

D. B. L.

Nottingham 1804.

Remarkable Instances of the BURSTING OF EARTH.

IN the middle of April 1793; a very extraordinary convulsed motion and sinking of a large spot of ground took place at Capley Wood, in the parish of Fownhope, near Hereford. It was first remarked by a man and a boy employed in hedging, who were alarmed by a noise which seemed to proceed from the wood, and immediately afterwards perceived some large stones in motion at a small distance from them; a part of the wood and wood-ground was at the same time in apparent motion, and slipped from its bed towards the low ground by the side of the river Wye. They were still more alarmed by the sudden motion of the ground whereon they stood, which opened in different places, and threw up small ridges of earth at short distances; and they had only time to make their escape before the hedge at which they were at work was nearly buried, the trees in and near it were thrust down, and the road at the bottom of the wood was completely choked

choked up with earth, trees, and stones, to the height of 12 feet.

The ground within the circuit of this motion, is ascertained to exceed four acres in extent, and several very large apertures have been left, which continued to widen daily for a fortnight after. What is very remarkable, a yew-tree was removed to the distance of forty yards, and now remains upright, without having suffered any apparent injury.

In May 1795, the ground in a meadow, part of the farm, or estate of Stanley, the property of the Right Hon. the Earl of Lonsdale, suddenly sunk to the depth of some feet, making a circular break on the surface. Immediately after, a torrent of water was heard, which appeared to rush out from various parts of the broken soil; and falling as it was conjectured, a receptacle which could not at that time be perceived, occasioned a most tremendous noise, whilst the shrinking was evidently increasing upon the surface.—The following morning this extraordinary spot was visited by vast numbers of people. The aperture then exhibited the appearance of an immense funnel; it was yet enlarging, consequently no admeasurement could be made: but the computation generally agreed to, was from 60 to 70 yards in diameter, and 30 yards in depth to the vortex, the diameter of which appeared to be about 6 or 7 yards.—During this time large heaps of earth were falling from the sides, and were gushing out in an amazing abundance; the water also was sometimes forced up a considerable height above the vortex or gulph, as if from a *jet d'eau*; the whole presenting to the eye a scene of the most awful grandeur, whilst the air was filled with sounds the most terrifying and alarming, often resembling distant thunder. The deluge poured into the subterraneous workings of Scalegill colliery, but providentially the people

people employed in it, had quitted their work a short time before the sinking happened. The aperture kept increasing for several hours, still preserving its circular form, till a shoot of earth from one part of its margin altered the figure in a small degree. It remained without any perceptible change for four days after, when the Pool, a rivulet which runs at a small distance, was let into it by a trench, with a view to prevent any further shrinking of the surrounding earth. This seems to have answered the intention, and a sluice was placed to stop its further influx, when the body of water had risen to an elevation within eight or nine yards of the brink.—The ground thus almost instantaneously lost, is one acre, one rood, and twenty-four perches. It has already been intimated, as a providential blessing, that no accident befel any of the people employed in the colliery: it is not less worthy of similar remark, that none of Mr. Smith's family, the farmer, nor his cattle, were upon the surface when an event happened awful in the extreme, as it must be confessed, and such as might have involved calamities of the most appalling kind!—The appearance of the strata, which were sufficiently exposed before much water flowed into the cavity, strongly favours the long prevalent idea, that the sea had formerly intersected the land between the present harbour of Whitehaven at St. Bee's Head.

On the 16th of September 1796, in the neighbourhood of Rippon, Yorkshire, part of two fields near the village of Littlethorpe was swallowed up, leaving a gulf or chasm of about 90 yards in circumference, and twelve yards deep, nine of which were under water. The water was for some time considerably agitated, but was at rest as soon as the earth ceased to fall in, the above was preceded by an unusual rumbling noise resembling that of distant thunder: the chasm ceased to encrease on the
18th,

18th, and the inhabitants were consequently relieved from the alarm and anxiety which so unusual a phenomenon must have occasioned.

In January 1797, about eleven o'clock at night, a cottage at Newton Ferrers, about eleven miles from Plymouth, in which slept an industrious widow (cottager) and her two children, was overwhelmed by the bursting of a very large field and orchard, on a hill above the cottage, in Memblard Lane. It totally destroyed the cottage, and suffocated the widow and her two children, who were found dead under a very great heap of earth, elm, and apple trees. A large chasm was found in the field above the cottage, out of which issued a rivulet of water. It was imagined it was owing to the bursting of a spring, that this calamitous and singular accident happened. The bodies were dug out on the following day; and Mr. Whiteford, coroner for the southern district of Devon, took an inquisition, and the Jury returned a verdict—*Accidental Death*. D. B. L.



Some Account of that Eccentric Character GEORGE ROMONDO, *alias* RAYMONDO.

(*With a Portrait.*)

It has been justly asserted concerning the English nation, that no other country contains so many humourists or eccentric characters; and this declaration is an indirect eulogium on the political constitution, and the laws under which we have the happiness of living, by which each individual is left at liberty to follow every humour, whim and fancy, provided it be not prejudicial to his fellow creatures.

In traversing the streets of the vast metropolis of the British empire, the pedestrian meets in almost every part with numerous characters of this kind, who though their

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figure may be familiar to the eye of every one, are yet unknown to all. Arrested by the eccentric, the odd, or the whimsical appearance of such characters, the inquisitive mind by a curiosity natural to mankind, wishes to learn who and what the persons are that have so frequently engaged its attention. It indulges in conjectures concerning their circumstances, profession or mode of life; one is an opulent humourist, another a sordid old miser, and the character of a third it is totally at a loss to divine.

As there is no individual, however mean and apparently insignificant, from whose character, and the circumstances of whose life some useful lesson may not be learned, we shall make it our business to gratify the curiosity of the public, by presenting them occasionally with particulars concerning some of those well-known, and at the same time unknown persons.

One of these is *George Romondo* or *Raymondo*, the singularity of whose figure and dress must have attracted the notice of many. He is about three feet six inches in height. He has a large hat cocked before, and hanging down behind, like those commonly worn by coal-heavers; he is seldom seen excepting holding the skirts of his long coat behind him, lest they should be entangled with his feet. Each of his legs and thighs forms a large segment of a circle. When we add his physiognomy, for an idea of which we refer to the plate, the whole forms such an extraordinary figure as no person can pass without a second look.

Raymondo is a native of Lisbon, where, as we have been informed, he was born about the year 1765, of Jewish parents. He possesses a very acute ear, and such a voice, that there is scarcely any kind of sound, which he is not capable of imitating. He not only gives the tones of the trumpet, the horn, the violin, the drum, the bagpipe, and other instruments, but he modulates

dulates his powers to the braying of asses, the grunting of hogs, the barking of dogs, and the sounds emitted by almost every kind of animal. He also perfectly imitates the harsh noise produced by the sawing of wood, and other operations. These sounds he makes with the assistance of his hand placed against a wall or wainscot, whence he wishes to persuade those who are ignorant of his talents, that the noise proceeded.

The possession of this extraordinary faculty recommended him to the notice of a crafty Italian, who persuaded Raymondo to accompany him to England, where the patronage of a generous public was ever ready to reward talent of every description, and where he flattered him with the hope of speedily acquiring a fortune. He arrived in England in the beginning of 1800, and soon exhibited his powers in the metropolis and in other places. The Italian was at first a considerable gainer by his performances, poor Raymondo receiving only a small daily stipend for his exertions; but the music not perfectly according with the ears of those who have the most money to spend, the speculation failed, and the projector turned our hero adrift, to provide for himself.

Being far from his native country and friends, and having no hope of a new engagement, he was at first under some embarrassment how to proceed. His ingenuity, however, soon furnished him with an expedient for supplying his necessities. He entered a public-house unnoticed, and with the tremendous roaring of a lion, threw the company into the utmost alarm. From this however they soon recovered, on discovering the grotesque figure of our hero, with whom they were soon so highly delighted, that a subscription was set on foot for his benefit, and the recollection of the treacherous Italian was soon effaced from his mind.

The success of this experiment determined him to
Q 2 proceed

proceed in the same career, and he has since made a practice of visiting the public houses in obscure streets in the evening, where he contrives by the exhibition of his talents to obtain a tolerable subsistence. At Bartholomew Fair 1804, he condescended to take his station before one of the booths, where, with his usual good-humour, he invited the gay visitors to enter and see the extraordinary exhibition within.

Raymondo in his character and disposition is perfectly harmless and inoffensive. His placid disposition is displayed in his countenance, for he is seldom to be seen without a smile upon his face, particularly when he meets females; and he declares that "he is sure the ladies must see something in him that pleases them, otherwise he should not be blessed with their looks."

His principal ramble during the day is from the Hay-market to Duke's Place.



Account of SINGULAR TENURES by which many Estates in this Kingdom are held.

ALMOST all the landed property of this kingdom is, by the policy of our laws, supposed to be granted by, dependant upon, and *holden* of, some superior lord, by and in consideration of certain services to be rendered to the lord by the tenant or possessor of this property. The thing holden is therefore styled a *tenement*, the possessors thereof *tenants*, and the manner of their possession a *tenure*. Before the establishment of the feudal system, the possessions of the people were perfectly *allodial* (that is, wholly independent, and held of no superior at all) but by that constitution, large parcels of land were allotted by the conquering generals to the superior officers, and by them dealt out again in smaller parcels to the inferior officers and most deserving soldiers, who were all bound

bound to each other for reciprocal protection and defence.

In consequence of this system, it became a fundamental maxim and necessary principle (though in reality a mere fiction) of our English tenures, "That the king is the universal lord, and original proprietor of all the land in the kingdom; and that no man doth, or can possess any part of it, but what has mediately or immediately been derived as a gift from him, to be held upon feudal services." Those that held immediately under the crown, were called by the king's tenants in *capite*, or in chief, which was the most honourable species of tenure: those who in a lower degree of feudatory subordination held of their lords, were subject to services of a more slavish nature. These services gradually grew into a slavery so complicated and extensive as to call aloud for redress, and at length by an act made in 12 Charles II. c. 24. A. D. 1660, the whole were levelled at one blow; every oppressive tenure being abolished, except only tenures in frankalmoign (which is, where a religious corporation holds lands from the giver in free alms), copyholds, and the honorary services of Grand Serjeanty. The tenure by *Grand Serjeanty*, thus reserved, and still existing, is whereby the tenant is bound, instead of serving the king generally in his wars, to do some special honorary service to the king in person; as to carry his banner, his sword, or the like; or to be his butler, champion, or other officer at his coronation. *Petit Serjeanty*, which also still exists, bears a great resemblance to grand serjeanty; for as the one is a personal service, so the other is a rent or render, both tending to some purpose relative to the king's person. *Petit Serjeanty* consists in holding lands of the king, by the service of rendering to him annually some small implement of war, as a bow or sword, a lance, an arrow, or the like. And lands may be

be held, not only of the king, but of subjects who possess the franchise, to whom the tenants render services of the nature of Grand and Petit Serjeanty.

Having premised thus much, we will select such instances of tenures as are most curious and remarkable.

AYLESBURY.—*County of Bucks.*

William, son of William de Alesbury, holds three yard lands of our lord the king in Alesbury, in the county of Bucks, by the serjeanty of finding *straw* for the *bed* of our lord the king, and to *straw his chamber*, and by paying three *eels* to our lord the king, when he should come to Alesbury in winter. And also finding for the king, when he should come to Alesbury in summer, *straw* for his *bed*, and moreover *grass* or *rushes* to strew his chamber, and also paying two *green geese*; and these services aforesaid he was to perform thrice a year, if the king should happen to come three times to Alesbury, and not oftener.

BARDOLFE.—*County of Surry.*

At the coronation of king James II. the lord of the manor of Bardolfe, in Addington, Surry, claimed to find a man to make a mess of *grout* in the king's kitchen; and therefore prayed that the king's master-cook might perform that service. Which claim was allowed, and the said lord of the manor brought it up to the king's table.

BRINESTON.—*County of Chester, or Dorset.*

The manor of Brineston, in the county of Chester, is held of the king in *capite*, by the service of finding a man in the army of our lord the king going into the parts of Scotland *barefoot*, clothed with a *shirt* and *breeches*, having in one hand a *bow without a string*, and in the other an *arrow unfeathered*.

BROKEN-

BROKENERST.—*County of HANTS.*

Peter Spileman paid a fine to the king for the lands which the said Peter held by the serjaunty of finding an Esquire with a *humbergell*, or *coat of mail*, for forty days in England, and of finding *litter* for the king's bed, and *hay* for the king's palfrey, when the king should lie at Brokenerst, in the county of Southampton.

BOCKHAMPTON.—*County of BERKS.*

William Hoppeshort holds half a yard-land in that town of our lord the king, by the service of keeping for the king *six damsels*, to wit, *whores*, at the cost of the king.—This was called pimp-tenure.

BOYTON.—*County of ESSEX.*

William de Reynes formerly held two carucates* of land in Boyton, in the parish of Finchingfeld (Finchingfield) in the county of Essex, by the serjeanty of keeping for the king five *wolf-dogs*. And the Dean and Chapter of London now hold that land.

BISHOP'S AUKLAND.—*County of DURHAM.*

In the 12th year of the pontificate of Bishop Shir-lawe, 1399, Dionisia, widow of John Pollard the elder, died seised of one piece of land, called Hekes, near the park of Aukland, which was held of the lord bishop in *capite*, by the service of shewing to the bishop one *fawchon*, at his first coming to Aukland after his consecration.

BROOKHOUSE.—*County of YORK.*

A farm at Brook-House in Langsett, in the parish of Peniston, and county of York, pays yearly to Godfrey

* Carucate, or a plough land, was formerly such a quantity of land as might be tilled in a year and a day by one plough; but by stat. 7, 8, William III. c. 29, sec. 5, it is land, houses, &c. to the value of 50l. per annum.

Bosville, Esquire, a *snow-ball* at Midsummer, and a *red rose* at Christmas.

This is certainly a most extraordinary tenure, and yet the editor has no doubt but it is very possible to perform the service: he has himself seen snow in caverns or hollows, upon the high moors, in that neighbourhood, in the month of June; and as to the *red rose* at Christmas (as he does not suppose that it was meant to have been growing just before it was presented) he thinks it is not difficult to preserve one till that time of the year.—As the things tendered in tenures were usually such as could easily be procured, and not impossible ones, we must suppose that the two here mentioned were redeemable by a pecuniary payment, to be fixed at the will of the lord.



WONDERFUL PRESERVATION.

ON the 29th of June, 1803, at nine in the morning, the *Europe*, East Indiaman, being on her voyage to Madras, a small sail was discovered. The *Europe* hove to, and sent on board a boat with the second officer. He found in the vessel only one man, which man he brought back with him to the ship, and his bark being a perfect wreck, was turned adrift. The following is the account given by the unfortunate stranger of the circumstances which had reduced him to the deplorable situation in which he was discovered.

He sailed from London, as second mate of the brig *Thomas*, of London, commanded by Captain Gardiner, and belonging to Messrs. Broderick and Co. on the 4th of March, 1802, bound to the South Seas, on the whale fishery. After touching at several places on their outward-bound voyage, they arrived at Staten Land, where

they remained six or seven months, and collected about seven or eight hundred skins. In the course of that time they lengthened and decked their long-boat, and converted her into a shallop, of which the captain gave him the command, and put three seamen on board, under him. At the same time, he was ordered to accompany the brig to the island of Georgia, whither they were bound, to procure seals and sea-elephants. They accordingly left Staten Island the latter end of January, 1803, in company with the brig; and after eleven days passage, arrived at the island of Georgia, where they remained two months, and left it the beginning of April, the Thomas, and another brig, the John, of Boston, in company, and stood off the island of Tristan d'Acunba.

On the 14th of April, the shallop was parted from her consorts in a heavy gale of wind, in which he lost his three companions, who were washed over by a tremendous sea, from which he narrowly escaped, having, *only the moment before*, gone below for a knife to cut away some part of the rigging. At that time he had on board only three pounds and a half of meat, three pounds of flour, six pounds of bread, and two hogsheads of water, (all of which were much damaged by the gale), some whale-oil remaining in the bottoms of a few casks, a small quantity of salt, and some bark of trees. On this scanty pittance, and without any means of even dressing that, he had contrived to support existence for the surprising space of seventy-five days, for the last thirty of which, his principal means of subsistence were tobacco, and the bark of trees soaked in whale-oil. When the Europe fell in with him he was shaping a course for the Cape of Good Hope, having missed Tristan d'Acunba, to which island he first intended to proceed, to rejoin his consort. His debility was, however, so great, that the want of sustenance for two or three days longer would

have ended his earthly career. A subscription was immediately made, on board the *Europe*, for the poor invalid, which amounted to 110*l*.



Remarkable Instances of ANTIPATHY *in the* HUMAN
SPECIES.

AMONG the most singular and unaccountable affections to which the human species is subject, may be reckoned those violent antipathies to certain objects, or circumstances, of which so many instances are recorded. If antipathies were observed only in men of pusillanimous minds, in the ignorant, and persons incapable of reflection, or in women and children of weak constitutions, it might perhaps be possible to assign a cause for them. The bravest and most intrepid men are, however, sometimes found to be subject to this species of weakness. The Duke of Epernon, whose courage will never be called in question, and who exhibited a distinguished share of that quality on the most perilous occasions, fainted, nevertheless, at the sight of a leveret. In the same manner, the Marechal of France, Cesar d'Albret, was taken ill whenever he saw a sucking pig at table. It was, however, easy to relieve him from this weakness, by cutting off the animal's head, which was the only part that produced this strange effect. Deslandes, in a letter printed in the *Mercure de France*, for the year 1727, relates several facts of the same kind. Among the rest, he mentions one instance which he himself witnessed. An officer in the artillery, he says, turned pale and fell ill whenever a cork was cut in his presence. He had in vain tried every possible method to overcome this antipathy, but with no other effect than running the risk of perishing in the struggle.

A great



A great number of facts might be mentioned, to prove ~~that~~ not only the bravest, but the most enlightened men, those most capable of resisting such weaknesses, are not exempt from them. The celebrated Peter of Apono, a distinguished professor of medicine, at Bologna, could not bear the sight or smell of cheese, without fainting. The same was the case with Martin Schock, professor of philosophy, at Groningen, who composed a very curious treatise on the subject, entitled, "*De Aversione Casei*." We are informed that Hobbes would faint if he were left without light during the night; that Tycho Brahe was taken ill at the sight of a hare or a fox; and that Bayle was seized with convulsions when he heard the noise of water running from a cock.

It is still more astonishing, that the celebrated Lamotte le Vayer could not endure the sound of any musical instrument, however harmonious; and yet took the greatest pleasure in the noise of the harshest thunder.

The two following extraordinary facts are extracted from the *Ephemerides* of the Curious:—John Pechman, a learned theologian, had, from his earliest infancy, a singular antipathy to sweeping. This antipathy was so strong, that whenever he heard any person sweeping the street, he grew uneasy, he felt a difficulty of respiration, and drew his breath like a person nearly suffocated. Every method was tried, in vain, to make him endure the noise; and he more than once offered to jump out of the window at the mere sight of a broom, with which one of the servants pursued him. If, when his mind was engaged in the most serious occupations, he heard the scratching of a broom or a stick on the pavement, he immediately turned pale, grew uneasy, and was frequently covered with sweat. If he accidentally met in the public places with people who were sweeping, he ran away from them like a madman.

The second instance is of a woman, a native of Holland, who could never touch or hold in her hands a piece of iron, for instance, a nail, a needle, &c. without being immediately thrown into a profuse and general perspiration, which she could not otherwise procure, even by the most violent exercise. It is asserted, that she was naturally of a cold temperament, like most of the women of that country. She was of Japanese extraction.

Olaus Borrichius relates, that he knew the keeper of a tavern who trembled, and was suddenly seized with a cold sweat, whenever he saw vinegar at the table. At the same time, provided he did not see it, he could drink it, or take it in any preparation whatever, without feeling any inconvenience.

The following circumstance, however, appears even more extraordinary than any of the preceding.—A lady, a most amiable woman, and who manifested the greatest affection for her husband, a circumstance which adds considerably to the singularity of the phenomenon in question, was unable, without being ill, not only to eat veal, but even to look at it on the table, prepared in any way whatever. This antipathy went so far, that she had not strength to leave the table when the obnoxious dish appeared, and was obliged to be carried to bed. The smell only of that kind of meat, produced the same terrible effect.

One day, without her knowledge, a small quantity of veal broth was put into some beef soup that was given her. She had scarcely tasted a few drops, when her hands fell motionless, her face turned pale, her eyes became wild, and she was seized with dreadful convulsions, and was extremely ill for three or four days.

Her husband imagined, that by eating veal he should gradually accustom his wife to its use. The result was,
however,



However, exactly the contrary. He himself became the object of her invincible disgust; and his presence produced the same symptoms, and the same convulsions, as were occasioned by veal; so that she now detested, and could not endure in her sight, the man to whom she had before been so tenderly attached.



Account of the SINGULAR PRESERVATION of EGGS, during a Period of THREE HUNDRED YEARS.

IN a village, situated near Lake Maggiore, in Italy, it was found necessary some years since, to take down the old wall of the vestry of the church of that place, which was very ancient. In the middle of this wall were found three eggs, two of which were near each other, and the third, at a little distance. They were not placed in any hole, to which a hen, or other animal, could possibly penetrate; but in the midst of the wall, which in this place was two feet thick. It was remarked, that they were laid upon a bed of stones, and surrounded and encased with the hardened mortar. They had probably been laid there by some of the workmen employed in building the wall, and enclosed without being perceived; or it might have been a trick which a workman chose to play on one of his companions, who had put them in this place.

Be this as it may, at the time of their discovery, curiosity prompted those who were present to break one of the eggs immediately. This was done by a servant, who stood at some distance, to avoid the danger that might have resulted from the infection of the egg. They were much surprised to find it liquid, with both the yolk and white well formed, and the smell and taste natural to an egg; in a word, it was fresh, and fit for eating, and continued so, after being exposed to the air four days. The two others were opened eight days afterwards, at Milan, ten leagues

leagues distant from Lake Maggiore. They appeared not so fresh as the former, and rather salty, like an egg a week old. The shells had likewise lost something of their whiteness.

Proofs were adduced that, for a period of 300 years, nothing had been done to the vestry, of which the wall, containing the eggs, made a part, excepting at the top, for the purpose of repairing the roof. It was visited by St. Charles Borromeo, Archbishop of Milan, who held meetings there. In the same place there was a press for holding the decorations and plate belonging to the altar; which piece of furniture was made on the spot, in the year 1569, and which could not have passed through the present small door, and no traces whatever of a larger are to be seen. It therefore appears that these eggs were preserved for about three centuries in this extraordinary situation.



EXTRAORDINARY WILL.

ON the 10th of February, 1798, a singular cause was tried in the Court of Delegates, Doctors' Commons. It was instituted by the relations of Mrs. Hannah White, against a paper, purporting to be her last will and testament; by which it appeared, that the testatrix left to the mother of one of her servants 25*l.* per annum, in trust for the maintenance of five favourite cats, during the course of their natural lives. She likewise bequeathed to St. George's and Middlesex hospital 1000*l.* each, a few legacies to her domestics, and the residue of her estate, which was very considerable, to the apothecary attending her person. This extraordinary will was witnessed by an attorney, and the clerk of the parish.

The Court, after hearing the arguments of Sir William
Scott,

Scott, in support of the cats and the apothecary, and other advocates in favor of persons who were nearer of kin, pronounced the following decree, viz :

“That the bequest to Mr. Offey, the apothecary, be struck out of the will, as being no part of the real will of the deceased, and that probate be granted to Francis Brown, Esq. the next of kin in lieu of the said Mr. Offey; that the legacies of 25*l.* per annum for the maintenance of the five cats, and the bequests to St. George’s and Middlesex hospitals, of 1000*l.* each, together with the legacies of the servants, be confirmed, as being the will of the deceased.”



*Particulars relative to Persons who SWALLOWED STONES,
and wonderful Account of a STONE-EATER.*

(From the Philos. Transact. No. 253.)

SIR Charles Hall, a celebrated physician of the 17th century, relates the following very remarkable case of a man who accustomed himself to swallow stones.—One Thomas Gobsill, a lean man, aged about 26 or 27 years, being for three years extremely tortured with wind, was advised to swallow round white pebbles, which he did, as often as the fit returned, and the stones passing easily through him, he found great relief from the practice. Being seized some months afterwards with a violent fit of his disorder, he swallowed, as usual, about nine stones, which not passing, he repeated the dose, till he had taken above two hundred. These stones were lodged in his belly two years and a half, when he first applied to Sir Charles Hall; and then he complained that his appetite was gone, that he could digest nothing, but threw up whatever he ate. Sir Charles, upon examination, found that the stones were situated in the lower part of the abdomen, and that, with its motion, he could shake, and
make

make them rattle as if they had been in a bag. On this, he caused a ladder to be set against a wall, and hung the patient up by the hams, with his head downward. When he was in this posture, he told Sir Charles that the stones had got up into his stomach; but being set down upon his feet, in a very little time the stones were plainly heard to drop down one after another.

When he lay in bed, the stones would sometimes get up almost to his heart, and give him great uneasiness: at such times he was obliged to rise upon his knees, or stand upright, when he could hear them drop, and he always reckoned above one hundred. He was so disabled by these stones, that he could not work, but with pain, and he felt the same at night. He had been under the hands of several quacks, but all the medicines they employed could never bring from him a single stone.

Dr. Sloane mentions a fact of a similar kind, from his own knowledge.—Mr. Kingsmill, for several years, made a practice of swallowing nine stones at a time, and that, once every day, without any injury. They were nearly as large as walnuts, roundish and smooth, and he found that they always passed; at last, however, he died suddenly.

A much more remarkable circumstance is recorded by Mr. Boyle, in his *Experimental Philosophy*, of a man who not only swallowed stones, but who actually lived on nothing else. "Not long ago," says Mr. Boyle, "there was here in England, a private soldier very famous for digesting of stones; and a very inquisitive man assures me that he knew him familiarly, and had the curiosity to keep in his company twenty-four hours together, to watch him, and not only observed that he ate nothing but stones in that time, but also that his grosser excrement consisted chiefly of a sandy substance, as if the devoured stones had been in his body dissolved and crumbled into sand."

What

What credit is due to the above account, it is impossible at this distance of time to determine. It is not probable that such an accurate observer as Mr. Boyle was imposed upon; and indeed his statement is corroborated by that of Dr. Bulwer, with the addition of other circumstances, if possible, still more extraordinary. That writer in his *Artificial Changeling* says, that he "saw the man, and that he was an Italian, Francis Batalia by name; at that time about thirty years of age; that he was born with stones in each hand, which the child took for his nourishment upon the physician's advice: and afterwards nothing else but three or four pebbles in a spoon, one in twenty-four hours, and a draught of beer after them; and in the interim, now and then a pipe of tobacco; for he had been a soldier in Ireland at the siege of Limerick; and upon his return to London, was confined for some time upon suspicion of imposture." He is said to have sometimes eaten half a peck of stones in a day.

Of this man, who possessed such singular powers of digestion, a figure is still extant, engraved by Hollar in 1641, in which he is represented holding a goblet in one hand, and a plate with stones in the other. Underneath is the following inscription: "The true portraiture of a Roman youth, whose strang birth and life cannot sufficiently be admired: hee was borne houlding three little stones in one hand, and in the other two, and being hold to his mother's brest, he refused it with other sustenance, whereby his father being phisitian, conjectured, that nature had given him these stones for foode, and by trial finding it so, fed him always with stones and readwine, which in 6 days space, comes from him converted into sand: thus hee hath lived the space of 17 years."

EXTRAORDINARY HURRICANES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

ON the 30th of October 1669, the wind being westerly, there happened at Ashley in Northamptonshire, a dreadful hurricane, being scarcely sixty yards in breadth, and spending itself in about seven minutes. Its first assault was on a milk-maid, taking her hat from her head, and carrying her pail many yards, where it lay undiscovered some days. It next stormed the yard of Mr. Sprigg, residing at West-thorp, where it blew a waggon body off the axle-trees, breaking the wheels and axle-tree in pieces, and blowing three of the wheels so shattered over a wall; this waggon stood somewhat across the course of the wind. Another waggon belonging to Mr. Salisbury, was driven with great force against the side of a house; a branch of an ash-tree, which two stout men could scarcely lift, was torn from a tree at the distance of 100 yards, and blown over his house. A plate that must have come the distance of 200 yards, none being nearer, struck against an iron bar in a window, and bent it very much. At Mr. Maidwell's the hurricane forced open a door, breaking the latch, and forcing open the dairy door, it overturned the milk pails, and struck out three panes in the window, and in the chambers nine panes more. It tore off a great part of the roof of the parsonage house, and rooted up a gate post 2½ feet deep in the earth, and carried it to the distance of many yards.

At Tarbat in Scotland, the wind was uncommonly high on the 21st. of December, 1674. According to the testimony of Sir George Mackenzie, it broke down a standard stone, twelve feet high, five feet broad, and nearly two feet thick, that stood as an obelisk near an old church, and whole woods, though they lay low, were
rooted

rooted up. The wind, which for a long time had continued westerly, then blew from the north-west.



Surprising Account of a FEMALE HERMIT, who has resided twenty-three Years in a Cave among the Mountains, in the State of New York in America.

THAT the impulse to solitude sometimes acts with irresistible power over the human mind, and causes man to estrange himself entirely from the society of his fellow-creatures, is proved by numerous instances both in ancient and modern times. These instances are, however, almost entirely confined to one sex. Various causes, both physical and moral, concur to excite in men a frequent inclination to retirement; while others of a contrary nature, produce in the female mind, contrary effects. Among the many examples of total seclusion which are upon record, there are very few of women who have submitted to its privations. To find one of the fair sex immured in a cave, remote from all human society, may justly be considered a circumstance not a little remarkable. Acquainted with all their delicacy of body, their natural timidity of mind, and their inordinate love of seeing, and being seen, we cannot withhold our astonishment when we find them forsaking all human society for the dreary haunts of savage beasts, and the account appears almost too romantic to obtain belief.

The following narrative relating to a singular female character of this description, now residing in the neighbourhood of Salem, in Dutchess County, in the State of New York, is extracted from a respectable American publication, to the editor of which it was communicated, by such authority as not to admit a doubt of its perfect correctness,

Sarah Bishop was a young lady of considerable beauty, a competent share of mental endowments and education; she possessed a handsome fortune, but was of a tender and delicate constitution, enjoyed but a low degree of health, and could be hardly comfortable without constant recourse to medicine and careful attendance. She was often heard to say that she had no dread of any animal on earth but man. Disgusted with them, and consequently with the world, she withdrew from all human society, and at the age of about twenty-seven, resorted in the bloom of life to the mountains which divide Salem from North Salem: where she has spent her days to the present time, in a cave, or rather cleft of the rock, withdrawn from the society of every living creature.

As you pass the southern and most elevated ridge of the mountain, and begin to descend the southern steep, you meet with a perpendicular descent of a rock of about ten feet, in the front of which is this cave. At the foot of this rock is a gentle descent of rich and fertile ground, extending about ten rods, when it instantly forms a frightful precipice, descending about half a mile to the pond, known by the name of Long Pond.

On the right and left of this fertile ground, the mountain rises in cliffs, and almost incloses it, being a square of about one half acre. In the front of the rock on the north, where the cave is, and level with the ground, there appears to be a large frustrum of the rock, of a double fathom size, thrown out of the rock by some unknown convulsion of nature, lies in front of the cavity from whence it was rent, partly inclosing the mouth, and forming a room of the same dimensions with the frustrum itself: the rock is left entire above, and forms the roof of this humble mansion.

This cavity is the habitation of this female hermit, and
here

here she has spent twenty-three of her best years, self-excluded from all human society. She keeps no domesticated animal, not even a fowl, a cat, or a dog. Her little plantation, consisting of one half acre, is cleared of its wood, and reduced to grass, but she makes little use of it, excepting that she has raised a few peach trees on it, and she plants yearly a few hills of beans, cucumbers, and potatoes. The whole plat is surrounded with a luxuriant growth of grape vines, which overspread all the surrounding wood, and produce grapes in the greatest abundance. On the opposite side of this little tenement or cave, is a fine fountain of excellent water, which issues from the side of the mountain, and loses itself in this little place.

At this fountain (says a traveller who went purposely to visit this spot in November 1804), we found the wonderful woman, whose appearance it is a little difficult to describe; indeed, like nature in its first state, she was without form, that is, she appeared in no form or position I had ever seen before; her dress appeared little else but one confused and shapeless mass of rags, patched together without any order, which obscured any human shape, excepting her head, which was clothed with a luxuriance of lank grey hair, depending on every side, just as nature and time had formed it, wholly devoid of any artificial covering or ornament.

When she had discovered our approach, she exhibited the appearance of any wild and timid animal. She started, hastened with the utmost precipitation to her cave, which she entered, and barricadoed the entrance with old shells which she pulled from the decayed trees. To this humble mansion we approached, and after some conversation with her, we obtained liberty to remove the pallisadoes and look in; for we were not able to enter, the room being only sufficient to accommodate a single person.

person. We conversed with her a considerable time, found her to be of a sound mind, a religious turn of thought, and to be entirely happy and contented with her situation; of this she has given repeated demonstration to others, who have in vain solicited her to quit this dreary abode. We saw no utensil, either for labour or cookery, excepting an old pewter bason, and a gourd-shell; no bed but the solid rock, unless it were a few old rags, scattered here and there upon it; no bed clothes of any kind; not the least appearance of any sort of food and no fire.

She had, indeed, a place in one corner of her cell, where she kindles a fire at times, but it does not appear that any fire has been kindled there this spring. To confirm this opinion, a gentleman says, that he passed her cell five or six days after the great fall of snow in the beginning of March last, that she had no fire then, and had not been out of her cave since the snow had fallen. How she subsists during the severe seasons, is yet a mystery. She says she eats but little flesh of any kind, and it is difficult to imagine how she is supported through the winter season. In the summer she subsists on the berries, nuts, and roots, which the mountains afford. It may be, that she secretes her winter store in some other fissure in the rock, more convenient for that purpose, than the cell she inhabits.

She keeps a Bible with her, and says she takes much satisfaction and spends much time in reading in it, and meditating therein. It may be, this woman is a sincere worshipper of God; if so, she is yet more rich, wise, and happy, than thousands in affluence and honour, who behold her with astonishment and scorn. At any rate, from this humble, yet astonishing page of human nature, we read a most interesting lecture on the human heart. It was the peculiar state of this woman's heart which
drove

drove her to forsake the society of mankind, and led her to this solitary mansion. The peculiar relish of the human heart will embrace solitude, dishonour, deformity, and death itself, for happiness, whilst its antipathies can embitter a paradise of joy.



A complete chronological List of the Execution and Trials of reputed WIZZARDS, WITCHES, and CONJURERS, together with the laws and canons made against them, from the most remote periods to the present time.

THE belief in the arts of necromancy, magic, and sorcery, is like the belief in spirits and apparitions now exploded from the enlightened classes of society, and confined to a few and those the most illiterate and the most credulous. Of the mischiefs resulting from such notions, the following list of facts, connected with the subject, affords ample testimony. As we proceed, it will there be seen with astonishment, and with horror, that the most trivial circumstances, tending to excite the suspicion of witchcraft, were sufficient in the dark ages to draw down upon the unfortunate object, the most cruel and ignominious death.

The figures denote the year of the world in which the different circumstances occurred.

2000. Zoroaster was a king, an astrologer, and a learned man, and is commonly supposed to have been the original inventor of diabolical magic. Naude, however, in his apology for learned men, against whom the same accusation has been unjustly preferred, says he was only a learned astronomer.

2300. The ancient inhabitants of Canaan were much addicted to divination, soothsaying, necromancy, &c.

The Chaldeans in Assyria, the Brachmans in India,
the

the Magi in Persia, and the Druids in Britain, were the philosophers of those times and places, and mingled much divination with their religion and learning.

2453. Jannes and Jambres oppose their art to the miracles of Moses. The law of Moses forbade the use of those arts.

2886. Saul either destroyed or banished the practisers of them, yet being oppressed with great fear and dejection of mind, he himself afterwards consulted one of them at Endor.

3220. Numa Pompilius pretended to have a connection with the Goddess Egeria, and founded the rites and religion of the Romans. In many writings concerning witchcraft he is reckoned among the famous magicians.

3420. Pythagoras, the celebrated Greek philosopher; is commonly, but falsely said to have used magic.

3497. Among the laws of the twelve tables at Rome was this; that no person should use charms to draw his neighbour's corn into his fields.

3600. Theôris was put to death by the Athenians as a witch. She was accused by her maid, who shewed the people her medicaments and charms.

3625. The Jews pretended to work wonders by the Tetragrammaton and Cabala.

The Ephesia Grammata were thought to work wonders among the Greeks. If they were to wrestle or run or to plead a cause in law, they were accustomed to carry these in order to help themselves, and to hinder their enemies.

Furius Cresinus was accused of magic, because he had better crops of corn than his neighbours. In his defence he produced his heavy ploughs and spades, and his sun-burnt daughters, and declared, that those were all the charms to which he owed his success.

A. D. 14.

A. D. 14. Tiberius put to death many honourable citizens, pretending that they had consulted with Chaldeans.

19. Germanicus, the nephew of Tiberius died. In the corners of his apartments were found charms, curses; his name inscribed on plates of lead, pieces of human flesh, ashes, and other things used in witchcraft. He was killed by actual poison.

Simon, a magician, from whom the first of the heretics originated.

Elymas, a magician, opposed St. Paul.

41. Claudius condemned a poor knight because he carried about him an egg of a serpent, in the hope that it would enable him to gain a law-suit.

54. Nero went through all the ceremonies and preparations for magic, with the most celebrated magicians he could procure; but found nothing real excepting what they effected by means of herbs and drugs, in the way of nature.

Menander, Basilides, and many other of the first heretics are said to have used magic.

70. Pliny relates, that in his time an orchard was carried across a public highway; he does not say that this was effected by means of charms, but yet the circumstance is frequently quoted in proof of magic.

100. Tacitus, speaking of conjurors, says: "They are a faithless, fallacious, sort of men, that were always forbidden in Rome, and yet would always be retained."

About this time lived Apollonius Tyanæus. His life was written by Philostratus, for the amusement of the Empress, Julia; and his biographer relates so many wonders of him, that many Christians believing the story, say he was a powerful magician. But both the nature and the circumstances of the facts, and the testimony of many ancient authors, plainly show that his book con-

tains much that is fabulous, and was written with a design to obscure the miracles of Christ

130. About this time Apuleius, the philosopher, was accused before Claudius Maximus of attracting the love of Pudentilla, a rich widow, by magic. His defence is still extant; in which he shows that a widow's affection might be engaged without having recourse to bad arts.

263. Antonius Caracalla condemned those that carried writings about their necks, to cure agues.

321. Constantine prohibited the use of charms to do hurt, but allowed those that were employed for preserving the fruits of the earth.

361. Julian the apostate is said to have used, but in vain, many magical and idolatrous rites; ripping up the bodies of virgins and boys, in the hope of raising the dead, and learning from them the success of his expedition against the Persians.

460. The Emperor Leo forbade all kinds of charms, whether to do good or harm; and calls all such pretences cheat and imposture.

About this time Merlin, the celebrated English magician, was said to be begot by an Incubus. Molitor, and other Popish writers, say that the devil lay with his mother; but that he stole a child somewhere else, and put it into the midwife's hands at the time of delivery.

968. Duffus, the 78th King of Scotland, languished under a sweating sickness. A maid was examined by torture, and discovered, that her mother and some others roasted the King's picture by a slow fire; and on their punishment, the King recovered. To this circumstance, Buchanan adds "These things I deliver as I received them from our ancestors. What to think of this sort of witchcraft, I leave to the judgment of the reader, only reminding him, that this story is found among our ancient archives and records."

999. Pope Sylvester II. was tutor to Robert the Good, King of France, and afterwards to Otho III. Emperor of the West. By their interest he was made Pope, and maintained in the chair against the will of the Cardinals. He being a learned mathematician in an ignorant age, his enemies imputed his favour with those princes and his curious works to magic. To this they added a multitude of ridiculous fables, particularly the following: "that his bones shake in his sepulchre, and, by their rattling, portend the death of their Popes." Of these tales Cardinal Benno and other papists were the authors.

1200. Balsamon, in his comment on the 83d. canon of St. Basil, says, he was an eye-witness when the wife of Alexius Comnenus, Emperor of the East, being sick, some gypsies pretended she was bewitched, and that they could cure her. They secretly hid waxen images in corners, and then pretended to foretel where they should find them, and who made them. They caused many innocent women to be punished, and being unable to effect a cure, at leng absconded.

1232. Hubert, Earl of Kent, was accused of stealing out of the king's jewel-house, a stone that would make a man invisible, and of giving it to Llewellyn, the Welch Prince, and the enemy of the King. He was likewise charged with having drawn the King's favour to himself, above others, by sorceries.

1253. Robert Grosted, bishop of Lincoln, a man of great learning and virtue, was falsely said to be a magician.

1264. Roger Bacon was accused of conjuration. He was twice cited at Rome, where he received great applause for his learning and ingenuity.

1280. Albertus Magnus, a learned and pious bishop, was said by the people to have a brazen head, which gave
him

him answers to all questions. He is one of the great men in defence of whom Naude wrote his apology.

1305. Arnold de Villa Nova, a learned Italian physician and philosopher, was condemned by the inquisitors to be burned at Padua, as a magician, in the 80th year of his age.

1316. Peter Apon, of Padua. Many learned works of his remain, and being written before he was 24 years old, it was said that he was taught the seven liberal arts, by seven spirits which he kept in a crystal. He was condemned by the inquisitors as a magician, but dying before the execution of the sentence, he was burned in effigy.

1347. The Pied Piper, at Hameln, in Lower Saxony, is said to have led all the rats and mice of that place into the river, where they were drowned; but being denied his pay, he piped again, and led all the children of the town to a mountain, which first opening, and then closing again, shut them all in.



Account of the Life and Character of the late LORD CAMELFORD, and of the many extraordinary Adventures in which he was involved.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

It is impossible to survey the circumstances of the life of this nobleman without regretting that the virtues and good qualities which he undoubtedly possessed, were obscured and misapplied by passions sometimes dangerous to the peace and welfare of society. His eccentricities, and his humours, unlike those of most other men, frequently manifested themselves to the no small detriment of

of those who chanced to fall within the sphere of their operation. These mischiefs, however, were not the result of a bad heart; for when reason and reflection recovered the dominion which the love of every species of extravagancy had usurped in his mind, he thought no sacrifice too great, to repair the injuries the gratification of his humour had occasioned. He exhibited a singular compound of human virtues and frailties; being distinguished for eccentric boldness and intrepidity of spirit; for many acts of noble, but oddly irregular, beneficence; for a love of frolic; and a passion for national and scientific pursuits; at one time, for uncommon dignity, good sense, and enlargement of sentiments; at another, for unreasonable positiveness; for liberality of expence without foolish vanity or mad profusion; so that those who studied his character with the greatest attention, knew not whether they ought most to admire his virtues and occasional rectitude of understanding, or to lament his dangerous eccentricities.

Thomas Pitt, Lord Camelford, was the great grandson of the famous Governor Pitt, who acquired the greater part of an ample fortune in India, by the advantageous purchase of a diamond, which was sold in Europe with great profit to the Duke of Orleans, regent of France. He was related by blood and marriage to some of the first families in the kingdom; his father, who was elevated to the peerage, in 1784, being the nephew of the late Earl of Chatham, and his sister having married Lord Grenville.

Lord Camelford was born February 26, 1775. In his spirit and temper, when a boy, there appeared something which, though vigorous and manly, was, however, peculiar and unmanageable. He received at Bern, in Switzerland, the first rudiments of his education, which he afterwards completed at the Charter-house. In compli-

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ance with a predilection of his own, he was suffered, at an early age, to enter the royal navy, as a midshipman. Being a seaman of an extremely adventurous spirit, he by his eager choice, accompanied the late Captain Vancouver in the *Discovery*, in a part of his voyage round the world. In consequence of his refractoriness and disobedience of orders, the result rather of a certain peculiarity of temper, than of either badness of heart, or want of understanding, he put Captain Vancouver to the necessity of treating him with a severity of discipline, which he would not endure.

He accordingly quitted the *Discovery* in the Indian Seas, and entered on board the *Resistance*, commanded by Sir Edward Pakenham, by whom he was appointed lieutenant. During his absence from England his father died, and he consequently succeeded to the title and family estates. On his return home, in October, 1796, he sent a challenge to Captain Vancouver, for the ill treatment he alledged he had received while under his command. The Captain replied, that his Lordship's misbehaviour had obliged him to resort to the measures of which he complained, and that the steps he had taken were absolutely necessary for the preservation of discipline. At the same time, the Captain offered to submit the business to the judgment of any flag-officer in his Majesty's navy, and if the latter conceived that, by the laws of honour, he was liable to be called upon, he would willingly give his Lordship satisfaction. This method of settling the dispute was by no means congenial to the fiery disposition of Lord Camelford, who now threatened the Captain with personal chastisement. Nor was it long before an opportunity presented itself for the execution of his menace; for meeting with Vancouver in Bond-street, he was only prevented from striking him by the interference of his brother. The chagrin of this
unmerited

unmerited disgrace is said to have preyed with such violence on the spirits of that meritorious officer, as to precipitate his death, which took place not long afterwards.

Having attained the rank of master and commander, his Lordship was appointed to the command of his Majesty's sloop Favorite. That vessel and the Perdrix were lying in English Harbour, Antigua, on the 19th of January, 1798. At this time Captain Fabie of the Perdrix, was absent at St. Kitts, and had left his first lieutenant Mr. Peterson in charge of his ship. Lord Camelford, who was consequently the commanding officer at English Harbour, issued an order, which Mr. Peterson refused to obey, conceiving that his Lordship had no right of command over the vessel of a senior officer. The two ships were hauled alongside each other in the dock-yard to be repaired, and the companies of each vessel collected round their respective officers at the commencement of the altercation. High words ensued; the lieutenant still refused to obey, and soon afterwards twelve of the crew of the Perdrix arrived at the spot armed, whom Mr. Peterson drew up in a line, and placed himself at their head with his sword drawn. Lord Camelford calling out six of his armed marines, ranged them in a line opposite Lieutenant Peterson's men, at the distance of about four yards. His Lordship retired, but returned almost instantaneously with a pistol, which he had borrowed from an officer in the dock-yard, and advancing towards the lieutenant, asked him whether he still persisted in not obeying his orders. "Yes, I do persist," was his reply; on which Lord Camelford immediately put the pistol to his breast, and shot him through the body. The unfortunate Peterson fell backward, and neither uttered a word nor moved afterwards. After this decisive measure, the crews retired quietly to their respective ships, and

Lord

Lord Camelford surrendered himself to Captain Matson of the Beaver sloop.

This fatal event excited the most lively sensation at Antigua, particularly as Lieutenant Paterson was a native of a neighbouring island, of a respectable family, and much esteemed; and the populace of St. John's were only restrained from personal violence against his Lordship, by the most solemn assurances, that a judicial investigation should be instituted. The verdict of the Coroner's jury summoned to inquire into the circumstances of the death of the unfortunate lieutenant, was that he "lost his life in a mutiny."

In the Beaver sloop, Lord Camelford was conveyed to Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, where a Court Martial assembled on board the Invincible to try him for his conduct on this occasion. The court continued to sit from the 20th to the 25th of January, when they came to the following determination: "At a Court Martial held on board his Majesty's ship the Invincible, in Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, Jan. 20, 1798, and held by adjournment every day after, Sunday excepted, until the 25th:—Present William Cayley, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Invincible, and senior Captain of his Majesty's ships and vessels in Fort Royal Bay, Martinique; Captains Jemmet Mainwaring, Richard Brown, Charles Ekins, and Alexander S. Burrows. The Court being duly sworn according to act of parliament, in pursuance of an order from Henry Hervey, Esq. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and commander in chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, proceeded to try the Right Hon. Lord Camelford, acting commander of his Majesty's sloop Favorite, for the death of Lieutenant Peterson, of his Majesty's ship Perdrix, on the evening of the 18th of January, in the naval yard at Antigua; and having heard the whole of the evidence adduced

adduced on the occasion, and what the prisoner had to offer in his defence, and maturely and deliberately considered the same, and being fully sensible of the necessity of prompt measures, in cases of mutiny and disobedience of orders, the Court are unanimously of opinion, that the very extraordinary and manifest disobedience of Lieutenant Peterson to the lawful commands of Lord Camelford, the senior officer at English Harbour at that time, and the violent measures taken by Lieutenant Peterson to resist the same, by arming the Perdrix's ship's company, were acts of mutiny highly injurious to his Majesty's service; the Court do therefore unanimously adjudge, that the said Lord Camelford be honourably acquitted, and he is hereby unanimously and honourably acquitted accordingly."

After this acquittal, his Lordship returned to take the command of his ship, which he soon afterwards resigned, together with the naval profession. His personal appearance while in the service, was marked with the same eccentricity by which he was distinguished through life. His dress consisted of a lieutenant's plain coat, without shoulder-knots, and the buttons of which were as green with verdigrease as the ship's bottom. His head was closely shaved, and he wore an enormous gold-laced, cocked hat. In his professional duties he was a severe disciplinarian, and was particularly attentive to the comfort and relief of the sick.

Not long after his Lordship's return to England, he conceived an idea which certainly could not have entered into the head of any man besides himself. This is said to have been nothing less than to repair to Paris, and in the midst of their capital to attack the rulers of the hostile country. In pursuance of this plan, on the night of Friday the 18th of January 1799, he took a place in one of the night coaches to Dover, where he arrived early the following

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morning,

morning, and went to the City of London Inn. After taking his breakfast, he walked about the pier, and enquired for a boat to convey him to Deal. A man named Adams, offered to take him thither for a guinea. Lord Camelford called him aside, and after some conversation, told him he thought he should have occasion to go to the other side of the water, and that he wished to be landed at Calais, as he had some watches and muslins which he wished to dispose of in France. He then bargained for what he should pay to go to Calais. The boatman asked fifteen guineas, but his Lordship told him his goods would not afford a larger sum than ten. At length, however, it was agreed that he should pay twelve guineas. Some other conversation passed, in the course of which Lord Camelford observed that Turnbull, (the soldier who shortly before had robbed the mint) had made a bungling business of it, and did not know how to go about an affair of that kind, or if he had, he might have effected his escape. Having appointed six o'clock in the evening to go off, they parted. Adams was to call for him at the inn.

Adams, during this interval consulted with his brother, who had a share in the boat, on the business, and they both agreed to acquaint Mr. Newport, the collector, with the conversation which had passed with the stranger. Mr. Newport accordingly planned that the person should be suffered to enter the boat, and then be seized. Adams called at the time appointed, at the inn, and his passenger accompanied him to the water side. He recommended to him to put on one of his great coats as he would be cold, which he did. Lord Camelford then entered the boat, in which were four men, and having seated himself, Mr. Newport seized him, saying, "You are my prisoner!" He surrendered without opposition, and was immediately taken to the custom-

custom-house, where, on being asked his name, he replied, "Camelford." Those, however, who held him in custody, were totally ignorant of the rank of their prisoner, nor did they know who he was till their arrival with him at the Secretary of State's office in London. When taken, they found on him a brace of pistols, a two-edged dagger, about eight inches in length, and rather curved: there was likewise in his pocket a letter in French, addressed to some person at Paris.

On Saturday the 18th of January, about eleven at night, he was put into a post chaise, and the next morning was escorted by Mr. Newport, and the two Adams's, whose boat he had hired, to the Duke of Portland's Office, where he was recognized. A privy council was immediately summoned, and Mr. Pitt dispatched a messenger to Lord Grenville, who was at Dropmore, requesting him to come instantly to town. The privy council met about six, and examined Mr. Newport the collector, and the two boatmen. At ten, Lord Grenville arrived in town, and had a long conference with Mr. Pitt, but did not see Lord Camelford who was committed to the custody of Johnson, a king's messenger.

His Lordship, after several examinations, was discharged from custody; the lords of the council being fully satisfied that his intentions were such only as he had represented, and that he had been influenced by no other motive, than the wish to render a service to his country. His Majesty's pardon was issued under the great seal, to discharge his lordship from the penalties of the act, passed during the preceding session, which without reference to motives, made the mere act of embarking for France a capital crime.

It was not long after this extraordinary whim, that his lordship again pushed himself into public notice, though

in a different manner. On the night of the 2d of April, the same year, during the representation of the farce of the *Devil to Pay*, at Drury Lane Theatre, a riot took place in the box-lobby, occasioned by the entrance of several gentlemen, who appeared to be somewhat intoxicated, and who began to break the windows in the doors of the boxes. They were proceeding to demolish the chandeliers, when the ring-leader was taken into custody by one of the constables belonging to the theatre. He was taken to St. Martin's watch-house, where he was found to be the Hon. Richard King. Lord Camelford, whose love of fun had made him a party in this disturbance, was, at the same time taken into custody, and likewise conducted to the watch-house, being charged by a Mr. Humphries with assaulting and wounding him. His lordship, however, being well known to the constable of the night, the latter took his word for his appearance the next morning at the Police Office in Bow Street. Mr. Humphries there stated, that he went to look into one of the boxes for some friends, when his lordship came and pushed him away, on which he remonstrated against his rude conduct; that Lord Camelford made no apology, but struck him a violent blow on the face, which knocked him down some stairs near the box-door, that when he got up, his lordship again knocked him down the stairs, and afterwards gave him several violent blows on the face and head. His lordship denied the charge, and asserted that Mr. Humphries had first assaulted him, by endeavouring to push him from the box-door, but the evidence against him being confirmed by the testimony of one of the box-keepers, and a fruit woman belonging to the theatre, the magistrate observed, he was bound to believe it, and called upon his lordship for bail, to answer the complaint at the Westminster Sessions. Two gentlemen who
attended

attended his lordship, offered to become bail, but they proving not to be housekeepers, they were rejected by the magistrate. Application was then made to the master of the Spring Garden Coffee-house, who became bail for his Lordship. The magistrate by the desire of Lord Camelford, applied to Mr. Humphries, to know if he would be satisfied with an apology; but the latter declined it, saying he was determined to bring it into court for the sake of public justice. He was then bound over to prosecute, and afterwards preferred a bill of indictment, which was found. Soon after this, he however gave notice to his lordship, that he would not follow it up, but would bring an action against him in the Court of King's Bench for the assault.

The cause accordingly came on to be tried before Lord Kenyon and a special jury, on the 16th of May. Mr. Gibbs as counsel for the plaintiff, stated the case of his client, as follows: On the 2d of April the nephews of the late Mr. Montgomery Campbell, the East India Director, who were at Eton school, were on a visit in town, and in the evening were taken to Drury Lane Theatre, whither Mr. Humphries went for the purpose of meeting them. He went to the front boxes by the way of Vinegar Yard. It was necessary to ascend about four steps to get into the lobby: these the plaintiff had ascended, and was looking through the glass of the door of one of the boxes, to see whether his company were there. At that moment Lord Camelford advanced, and pushed him away. He asked him why he did so, when his lordship without any other provocation, struck him with his fist in the face, and knocked him down the steps. He got up, and again enquired the cause of this treatment, but the only answer he received, was another blow, which again knocked him down the steps. Mr. Humphries, as soon as he was able to rise,
again

ensued; but being overpowered by the number of his enemies, he was obliged to make himself contented with his situation. The next day the watchmen carried their prisoners in triumph to the Police-office in Marlborough-street, where they were gratified with a present of a guinea a-piece, and his lordship and the captain being discharged, returned home to refit the damages their rigging had sustained in the unequal encounter.

This, however, was far from being the only night his lordship passed in a watch-house. He was often an inmate of those at the west end of the town, and on such occasions, he generally prevailed, either by force, or more persuasive methods, on the constable of the night to resign his place to him. He would then, with the utmost gravity, examine all delinquents that were brought in by the watch, and rejoiced in the opportunity of exercising the lenity of his disposition, by invariably directing the offenders to be discharged. In a word, there was no whim, no caprice, however eccentric and irregular, but what he determined to gratify, let the consequences and the costs be what they might.

In 1801 when the joyful return of peace was celebrated by a general illumination, no persuasions could induce Lord Camelford to suffer lights to be placed in the windows of his apartments, at a grocer's in New Bond-street. In vain his landlord represented the inconveniences that would result from such singularity; his lordship continued inexorable. The mob soon assailed the house, and a shower of stones was discharged at the windows. Irritated by this attack, his lordship sallied out of the house, armed with a pistol which he, however, prudently exchanged for a stout cudgel. With this he maintained a sharp contest for a considerable time, till being overpowered by numbers, he was severely beaten, and after being rolled in the kennel, was obliged to retreat in a deplorable

looking into the boxes, when a dispute arose, but which was in the wrong, there was no evidence to prove. Mr. Erskine seemed chiefly to rely upon the argument, that the plaintiff after receiving the first blows, ought to have appealed to the by-standers instead of provoking the defendant by the expression he had used.

After some observations from Lord Kenyon, the jury retired a very short time, and returned with a verdict for the plaintiff, damages five hundred pounds.

To detail all the adventures in which Lord Camelford was concerned, would far exceed the narrow limits to which we are confined. The following account of one out of the many nocturnal frolics, with which he diverted himself, will serve to shew the eccentricity of his character. Returning home one morning about one o'clock, accompanied by his friend Captain Barrie, and passing through Cavendish Square, they took it into their heads to chastise the guardians of the night, for not exercising due vigilance. Four watchmen whom they found asleep at their posts, were soon awakened by the powerful impression made by the assailants on their shoulders. Two of them started up, but were soon extended on the ground; meanwhile the other two, springing their rattles, soon brought a whole host of their colleagues to the attack. A contest of an hour ensued, when they at length succeeded in taking their fashionable antagonists into custody, after many blows and bruises had been inflicted on both sides. The captive heroes guarded by nearly twenty watchmen, all armed, were conveyed to the watch-house, where his lordship seemed to feel himself quite at home. The captain, who had been the greatest sufferer in the fray, by no means liked his birth, or the treatment he had received. He furiously threatened to cut a port-hole through the side of the cabin, and was proceeding to execute his menace, when a second scuffle ensued;

ensued; but being overpowered by the number of his enemies, he was obliged to make himself contented with his situation. The next day the watchmen carried their prisoners in triumph to the Police-office in Marlborough-street, where they were gratified with a present of a guinea a-piece, and his lordship and the captain being discharged, returned home to refit the damages their rigging had sustained in the unequal encounter.

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deplorable

deplorable plight. The windows were completely demolished. It is said, that on the succeeding nights of illumination, his lordship had in waiting a party of sailors, ready to be let loose on his opponents in case of a repetition of the outrage.

With that rugged and unbending disposition, which his lordship appeared to possess, those who enjoyed his intimate acquaintance can testify, that he combined a high degree of sensibility and benevolence. The following circumstances prove that his character was not destitute of amiable qualities.—He always manifested uncommon affection for the two children of his sister. For the gratification and amusement of these boys, he purchased them a couple of ponies, together with all the necessary accoutrements of corresponding dimensions, and it was one of his favourite recreations to take them out with him in the vicinity of the metropolis. On these little excursions, if he perceived any labourers at work, or perhaps taking their frugal repast in the fields, he used to stop, and seating himself on the bank beside them, he would engage them in conversation. By his affability, he commonly obtained a knowledge of their circumstances, their difficulties, and the little secrets of their families. Never on these occasions did distress plead in vain, and never did his lordship part from those whom he considered deserving objects of his bounty, without leaving behind him something to alleviate their wants: thus affording an example which it is to be hoped will not be lost on his youthful companions. On his return home his little favorites were always the first objects of his care. He would himself take off their boots and spurs, and he attended to their ease and comfort before he would occupy himself with any other concerns.

In order to try the disposition of those whom he considered his friends, Lord Camelford has been known to
Eccentric, No. IV. x represent

represent himself to be greatly in want of money, and to request the loan of one or two thousand pounds. Some of those to whom he applied gave him the sum required, but which his lordship in a few days returned, at the same time informing them, that he only wished to ascertain on whom he could rely for assistance in case of any emergency.

His irritable disposition which had involved him in numberless quarrels and disputes, at length paved the way to the final and fatal catastrophe. Lord Camelford had for some time been acquainted with a Mrs. S—m—s, who had formerly been in the keeping of Mr. Best, a friend of his lordship. It having been represented to him, that Best had said something to this woman to his prejudice, he was so much incensed, that on the 6th of March, meeting with that gentleman at the Prince of Wales's Coffee-House, where his lordship usually dined, he went up to him and said, loud enough to be heard by all who were present: "I find, Sir, that you have spoken of me in the most unwarrantable terms." Mr. Best replied, that he was quite unconscious of having deserved such a charge. Lord Camelford replied, that he was not ignorant of what he had reported to Mrs. S—m—s, and declared him to be "a scoundrel, a liar, and a ruffian." The employment of epithets like these admitted but of one course, and a meeting was immediately proposed for the following morning; each having appointed his second, it was left to them to fix the time and place.

In the course of the evening Mr. Best transmitted to Lord Camelford the strongest assurances that the information he had received was unfounded, and that as he had acted under a false impression, he would be satisfied if he would retract the expressions he had employed: but this his lordship absolutely refused to do. Mr. Best then left the coffee-house in considerable agitation, and a note was

soon

Soon afterwards delivered to his lordship, which the people of the house suspected to contain a challenge. A regular information was accordingly lodged at Marlborough-street; but notwithstanding this precaution, such was the tardiness of the officers of the police, that no steps were taken to prevent the intended meeting till nearly two o'clock on the following morning, when some persons were stationed at Lord Camelford's door, but too late.

From the coffee house Lord Camelford went on Tuesday night to his lodgings in Bond-street. Here he inserted in his will the following declaration, which strongly marks the nobleness of his disposition,—“ There are many other matters, which, at another time I might be inclined to mention, but I will say nothing more at present, than that in the present contest I am fully and entirely the aggressor, as well in the spirit as in the letter of the word; should I therefore lose my life in a contest of my own seeking, I most solemnly forbid any of my friends or relations, let them be of whatsoever description they may, from instituting any vexatious proceedings against my antagonist; and should, notwithstanding the above declaration on my part, the laws of the land be put in force against him, I desire that this part of my will may be made known to the King, in order that his royal heart may be moved to extend his mercy towards him.”

His lordship quitted his lodgings between one and two on the morning of Wednesday the 7th of March, and slept at a tavern, probably, with a view to avoid the officers of the police. Agreeably to the appointment made by their seconds, his lordship and Mr. Best met early in the morning at a Coffee-house in Oxford-street, and here Mr. Best made another effort to prevail on him to retract the expressions he had used. “ Camelford,” said he, “ we have been friends, and I know the unsuspecting generosity of your nature. Upon my honor,

you have been imposed upon by a strumpet. Do not insist on expressions under which one of us must fall." To this remonstrance Lord Camelford replied: "Best, this is child's play; the thing must go on."

It has nevertheless been asserted, that after reflecting on the whole affair, Lord Camelford in his heart acquitted Mr. Best, and that he acknowledged, in confidence, to his second, that he himself was in the wrong; that Best was a man of honor, but that he could not prevail on himself to retract words which he had once used. The reason of the obstinacy with which he rejected all advances towards a reconciliation, was, that his lordship entertained an idea, that his antagonist was the best shot in England, and he was apprehensive lest his reputation might suffer, if he made any concession, however slight, to such a person.

Accordingly his lordship and Mr. Best on horseback, took the road to Kensington, followed by a post-chaise in which were the two seconds. On their arrival at the Horse and Groom, about a quarter before eight, the parties dismounted, and proceeded along the path leading to the fields behind Holland House. The seconds stepped out the ground, and they took their stations at the distance of thirty paces, which measured exactly twenty-nine yards. Lord Camelford fired first, but without effect. A space of several seconds intervened, and from the manner and attitude of Mr. Best, the people who viewed the transaction at a distance, imagined that he was asking whether his lordship was satisfied. Mr. Best then fired, and his lordship instantly fell at full length. The two seconds, together with Mr. Best, immediately ran up to his assistance, when he is said to have seized the latter by the hand, and to have exclaimed, "Best, I am a dead man: you have killed me, but I freely forgive you." The report of the pistols had alarmed several persons

sons who were at work near the spot, and who now hastened towards the place, when Mr. Best and his second thought it most prudent to provide for their own safety. One of Lord Holland's gardeners was now approaching, and called to his fellow-labourers to stop them. On his arrival, Lord Camelford's second, who had been supporting him as well as he was able, ran for a surgeon, and Mr. Thompson of Kensington soon afterwards came to his assistance. His lordship then asked the man why he had called out to stop the gentlemen? and declared that "he did not wish them to be stopped; that he was himself the aggressor, that he forgave the gentleman who had shot him, and hoped God would forgive him too." Meanwhile a chair was procured, and his lordship was carried to Little Holland House, the residence of Mr. Ottey; messengers were dispatched for Mr. Knight and Mr. Home, and an express was sent to acquaint the Rev. Mr. Cockburne, his lordship's cousin, with the melancholy catastrophe. That gentleman, after sending information of the circumstance to the noble relatives of his lordship, hastened to the place. Mr. Knight the surgeon, and Captain Barrie his lordship's most intimate friend, were by his bed-side, and Mr. Home arriving in a few minutes, his clothes were cut off, and the wound being examined by the surgeons, was immediately pronounced to be mortal.

Lord Camelford continued in agonies of pain during the first day; towards the evening his sufferings somewhat abated, and by the help of laudanum he got some sleep in the night, so that in the morning he found himself much relieved. During the second day his hopes revived considerably, and he conversed with some cheerfulness; yet the surgeons, who were unremitting in their attentions, would never give his friends the slightest hopes.

To the Rev. Mr. Cockburne, who remained with him
till

till he expired, his lordship expressed his confidence in the goodness and mercy of God; he said, he received much comfort in reflecting, that however he might have acted, he had never really felt ill-will towards any man. In the worst moments of his pain, he cried out, that he sincerely hoped the agonies he then endured might expiate the sins he had committed. "I wish," says Mr. Cockburne, "with all my soul, that the unthinking votaries of dissipation and infidelity could all have been present at the death-bed of this poor man; could have heard his expressions of contrition, for past mis-conduct; and of reliance on the mercy of his Creator; could have heard his dying exhortation to one of his intimate friends, to live in future a life of peace and virtue: I think it would have made impressions on their minds, as it did on mine, not easily to be effaced."

He lingered free from acute pain from Thursday till Saturday evening, about half past eight, when a mortification having taken place he expired, apparently without sense of pain.

Thus died Thomas Lord Camelford, in the prime and full vigour of life. He was a man whose real character was but little known to the world; his imperfections and his follies were very often brought before the public, but the counterbalancing virtues he manifested, were but seldom heard of. Though too violent to those whom he imagined to have wronged him, yet to his acquaintance he was mild, affable, and courteous: a stern adversary, but the kindest and most generous of friends. Slow and cautious in determining upon any important step, while deliberating, he was most attentive to the advice of others, and easily brought over to their opinion; when however, his resolutions were once taken, it was almost impossible to turn him from his purpose. That warmth of disposition, which prompted him so unhappily to great improprie-

improprieties, prompted him also to the most lively efforts of active benevolence. From the many prisons in the metropolis, from the various receptacles of human misery, he received unnumbered petitions; and no petition ever came in vain. He was often the dupe of the designing and crafty suppliant, but he was more often the reliever of real sorrow, and the soother of unmerited woe. Constantly would he make use of that influence, which rank and fortune gave him with the government, to interfere in behalf of those malefactors whose crimes had subjected them to punishment, but in whose cases appeared circumstances of alleviation. He was passionately fond of science, and though his mind, while a young sailor, had been little cultivated, yet of late years he had acquired a prodigious fund of information, upon almost every subject connected with literature. In early life he had gloried much in puzzling the chaplains of the ships in which he served, and to enable him to gain such triumphs, he had read all the sceptical books he could procure; and thus his mind became involuntarily tainted with infidelity. As his judgment grew more matured, he discovered of himself the fallacy of his own reasonings, he became convinced of the importance of religion, and christianity was the constant subject of his reflections, his reading and conversation.

On the morning after his decease, an inquest was taken at the White-Horse, Kensington, before George Hodgson, Esq. the coroner for Middlesex, when the jury, after viewing the body, unanimously returned a verdict of wilful murder, against some person or persons unknown. A bill of indictment was consequently preferred against Mr. Best and the seconds, but it was thrown out by the grand Jury.

On Sunday, March the 11th, the body of Lord Camelford was opened, when it appeared that the ball had
penetrated

penetrated the right breast, between the fourth and fifth ribs, breaking the latter, and making its way through the right lobe of the lungs, into the sixth dorsal vertebra, where it lodged, having completely divided the spinal marrow. In the chest there were upwards of six quarts of extravasated blood, which had compressed the lungs so as to prevent them from performing their functions. From the time of receiving the wound, all the parts below the divided spinal marrow, were motionless and insensible; and as his lordship could not expectorate, the left lung became filled with mucus, which ultimately produced suffocation and death.

The body was then removed to Camelford House, whence on the 17th it was conveyed to the vault in St. Anne's church, Soho, where it will remain till arrangements can be made for its removal to Switzerland, in compliance with his lordship's desire. The coffin is covered with rose coloured velvet, with a profusion of silver clasps. There are two plates; the upper contains the arms coloured, and underneath the following inscription: "The Right Hon. Lord Camelford died the 10th March, 1804, aged 29 years." The lower plate contains only a coronet.

His lordship has bequeathed the principal part of his fortune to his sister Lady Grenville, who is the sole executrix, together with the family estates, producing nearly 20,000*l.* per annum; and afterwards in default of issue to the Earl of Chatham's family, who are next in the entail. The title is extinct. Among the legacies is the sum of 1000*l.* for the purchase of a particular spot of ground in the canton of Bern in Switzerland, situated between three trees, where he wished to be interred. Exclusive of bequests to Captain Barrie and Mr. Accum, the chemist, who assisted him in his laboratory, his lordship has left considerable sums to be devoted to charitable purposes.

A com-

A complete chronological List of the Execution and Trials of reputed WIZZARDS, WITCHES, and CONJURORS, together with the laws and canons made against them, from the most remote period to the present time.

(Continued from page 140.)

1417. **QUEEN JOAN** committed to prison upon suspicion of seeking the king's death by sorcery. Friar Randolf was said to be her agent.

1427. **Joan of Arc**, commonly called the Maid of Orleans, who headed the French forces, and principally contributed to the expulsion of the English from France, was taken prisoner by the Duke of Bedford, and burned as a witch.

1441. The Duke of Gloucester, uncle to king Henry VI. preferred articles against his great uncle the cardinal. The cardinal being unable to bring any charge against the duke in return, accused his duchess of seeking the king's death by sorcery. We are not informed that it was pretended the king had suffered any injury, but yet the duchess was sentenced to do penance. Her agent Margery Gurdeman of Eye in Suffolk, was burned for a witch at Smithfield. Roger Bullingbrook was hanged, but declared that the duchess had only desired to know of him how long the king would live. Thomas Southwell died the night before his execution, and Roger only was hanged, but previously wrote a book attesting his own innocence, and in opposition to the opinions of the vulgar.—Five years afterwards the duke himself was murdered by his enemies.

In the ages preceding this period, we meet with a multitude of miracles, but not many witches. About this time or a little before, they began to increase; so that in 1398, the University of Paris, in the preface to *Eccentric, No. IV.* x their

their rules for judging witches, say that the crime was more common in that age than it had been before.

1455. Several women were burned for witches in Savoy.

1483. Richard III. commonly called Crookback, having murdered the kinsmen of the queen dowager, and imprisoned his nephews, who were heirs to the crown, (and whom he afterwards caused to be assassinated), pretended in the privy council that the queen and Jane Shore had made his arm wither and consume by sorcery, at the same time stripping it that they might see it. It was however well known that his arm had been in that state for a considerable time.

The same year Richard attainted for sorcery several persons who supported the line of Lancaster, as the Countess of Richmond, mother of Henry VII; Morton, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury; Dr. Lewis, William Knevit, and Thomas Nandyck, of Cambridge, called the conjuror. Nandyck was taken and condemned, but his life was saved by the Parliament.

1484. The belief of witches and their power was now so firmly established, that Pope Innocent VIII. directed a very superstitious bull to the inquisitors, empowering them to discover and burn all persons who practised witchcraft. The substance of this bull is as follows:

“ It is come to our ears, that great numbers of both sexes are not afraid to abuse their own bodies with devils that serve to both sexes; and with their enchantments, charms and sorceries, to vex and afflict man and beast with inward and outward pains and tortures. They render men and women impotent for generation; they destroy the births of women, and the increase of cattle; they blast the corn of the ground, the grapes of the vines, the fruit of the trees, and the grass and herbs of the fields, &c. Therefore with the authority apostolic,

we

we give power to the inquisitors, &c. to convict, imprison and punish, &c."

From the time of this extraordinary bull, the number of executions continued to increase, particularly in places where the Waldenses and Protestants were most numerous. The same observation is made by the Jesuit Delrio, who gives several reasons why Protestants should be so very much in the power of the devil.

1485. Cumanus burned forty poor women for witches, in the country of Burlia, in one year. He caused them first to be shaved, that they might be searched for marks. He continued these persecutions in the following years, and great numbers fled the country.

About this time, as we are informed by Alcial, a celebrated lawyer, one inquisitor burned one hundred in Piedmont, and proceeded in his pious duty, till the people rose and drove him out of the country.

1488. A violent tempest of thunder and lightning in Constance, destroyed the corn for four leagues round. The people accused one Anne Mindelen, and another female named Agnes, of being the cause of this calamity. They confessed and were burned.

About this time says H. Institor, one of the inquisitors came to a certain town that was almost desolated by plague and famine. It was there reported that a certain woman, buried not long before, was eating up her winding sheet, and that the plague would not cease till she had made an end of it. This matter being taken into consideration, Scultetus with the chief magistrate of the city, opened the grave, and found that she had actually swallowed and devoured one half of her winding-sheet. Scultetus, moved with horror, drew his sword, cut off her head, and threw it into a ditch. On this, the plague immediately ceased, and the inquisition sitting on the

case, it was discovered that the woman had long been a reputed witch.

George Ripley who wrote several books on mathematics, and William Blackney, D.D. were about this time accounted necromancers. The same charge was likewise preferred against John Trithemius, abbot of Spanheim in Germany, and a man of great learning.

1515. About this time, according to the testimony of the Jesuit Delrio, five hundred were executed at Geneva, in three months. It is very probable that in this number were many poor Waldenses, who were denominated by the Catholics, Protestant witches and wizzards.

Forty-eight were burned at Ravensburg in Germany in five years.

1520. Multitudes were about this period burned in France. One Triscula told Charles IX. that there were many thousands of witches in his kingdom.

1523. Pope Adrian VI. enforced his predecessor's bull concerning witchcraft, and extended the powers of the inquisitors.

1524. About this time one thousand were burned in one year in the diocese of Como, in Italy, and one hundred annually for several successive years.

1534. Elizabeth Barton, the maid of Kent, fell into strange trances, and spoke in a manner so very superior to her ordinary conversation, that many thought her fits were supernatural. At length inveighing against the king's marriage, she was apprehended, and confessed herself an impostor. She was hanged, together with seven men, who had prompted and aided her in the deception.

1536. Forty witches are said to have renewed a plague at Cassalis, in Italy, by besmearing the posts of the doors with an ointment and powder.

1541. Lord Hungerford was beheaded for procuring certain persons to conjure, to know how long Henry VIII. would live. The same year two acts of parliament were passed, one against false prophecies, the other against conjuration, witchcraft and sorcery.

1549. Among Archbishop Cranmer's articles of visitation was the following: "You shall enquire, whether you know of any that use charms, sorcery, enchantments, witchcraft, soothsaying, or any like craft invented by the devil."

1553. Guillaume de Line, a celebrated preacher, condemned for sorcery at Poitiers in France.

1554. The celebrated imposture of the spirit in the wall, that spoke many seditious things in London. It was afterwards discovered to be the contrivance of a girl named Elizabeth Crofts, who, from a private hole in the wall, had, with the help of a whistle, uttered those words. A man named Drake was her confederate.

1559. In the second year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, was renewed the same article relative to the inquiry after sorcerers, with this addition, "especially in the time of women's travail."

1560. This year Hugh Draper, of Bristol, merchant; Leonard Bilson, of Winchester, clerk; Robert Man, of London, ironmonger; Ralph Poynte, of Fekenham, Worcestershire, miller; Francis Cocks, of London, yeoman; John Cocks, of Winchester, clerk; Fabian Withers, of Clerkenwell, salter; and John Bright of Winchester, goldsmith, were taken up for conjuration and sorcery; and being committed to the Fleet, were tried at Westminster, and confessed their wicked actions, and in open court bound themselves by the following oath, to abstain from the like acts for the future.
"Ye shall swear that, from henceforth, ye shall not use,
practice,

practice, devise, or put in ure or exercise, or cause, procure, counsel, agree, assist, or consent to be used, devised, practised, or put in ure or exercised, any invocations or conjurations of spirits, witchcrafts, incantments or soceries, or any thing whatsoever touching, or in any wise concerning the same, or any of them, to the intent to get or find any money or treasure, or to waste, consume, or destroy any person in his members, body or goods, or to provoke any to unlawful love, or to know, tell or declare, where goods lost or stolen be come, or for any other purpose, end, or interest whatsoever. So help you God and the holy contents of this book." After taking this oath, they were led through Westminster Hall, and by the special command of the queen and her council, were set in the pillory before the queen's palace below the same hall.



SINGULAR ORDER OF COUNCIL.

The following Order of Queen Elizabeth's Council, describing the dress of a Page who had absconded with some valuable effects, serves to place in a very striking light the contrast between the dress, manners, and habits of that age, and those of the present.

THESSE are to praye and requier you to make present serch within your ward, and charges presently to macke hew and cry for a yong stripling of the age of xxij yeres, the coler of his aparell as followeth. One doblet of yellow million fustion th' one half thereof buttoned with peche colour bottons; one payer of peche color hose, laced with smale tawnye lace, and th' other halfe laced downewards; a graye hat with a copper edge rounde aboute it with a bande, pcell of the same hatt a payer of watched stockings. Likewise he hath twoe clokes, th' one of vessey collar garded with twoe gards of black clothe,

clothe, and twisted in law of carnacion colour and lyned with crymsone bayes, and th' other is a red shipp russet colour, striped about the cape, and downe the fore face twisted with two rows of twisted lace, russet and gold buttons afore, and uppon the sholdier, being of the clothe itself set with the said twisted lace, and the buttons of russet silke and golde. This youthes name is Gilbert Edwodd, and page to Sr. Valentine Browne Knight, who is run away this fowerth daye of Januarie, with theis parcels followeing, viz. a chaine of wyer worke golde, with a button of the same, and a small ringe of golde, at it two flagging chaines of golde, th' one being marked with theis letters v. & b. upon the lock, and th' other with a litle broken jewell at it, one carkanel of pearle and jasnets thereto hangeing, a jewell like a marimade of gold enamelled the tayle thereof being sett with diamonds, the bellye of the made with a ruby, and the shilde a diamond, the cheine of golde whereon it hangeth is set with small diamonds and rubyes and certeyne money in golde and white money.

*Burghlyc
Hunsdone
Warwick
Howarde*

To all Constables, Bayliffs and
Hedboroughs, and to all other the
Queen's Officers whatsoever, to whome
the same belongeth and appertayneth.

VALENTINE BROWNE.



*Account of an extraordinary Curiosity called the BROTHERS
STEPS,*

THE following particulars relative to this very singular phenomenon are given in a letter from Mr. Thomas Smith, to Mr. John Warner, of London, dated July 17th, 1778.

"The

"The Brothers Steps are situated in the field, about half a mile from Montague House, (now the British Museum) in a north direction. The prevailing tradition concerning them is, that two brothers quarrelled about a worthless woman, and as it was the fashion of those days, as it is now, they decided their dispute by a duel. The prints of their feet are nearly three inches in depth, and remain totally barren, so that nothing will grow to disfigure them. Their number I did not reckon, but suppose they may be about 90. A bank on which one of them fell who was mortally wounded, and died on the spot, retains the form of his agonizing posture, by the curse of barrenness, while the grass grows all round it. A friend of mine showed me these steps in the year 1760, when he could trace them back by old people to the year 1686; but the circumstance was generally supposed to have happened in the early part of the reign of Charles II. There are people now living who well remember their being ploughed up, and barley sown to deface them; but all was labour in vain; for the prints returned in a short time to their original form. There is one thing I nearly forgot to mention; that a place on the bank is still to be seen where tradition says, the wretched woman sat to see the combat. I am sorry I can throw no more light on the subject; but am convinced in my own opinion, that the Almighty has ordered it as a permanent monument of his just displeasure against the horrid sin of duelling."

Since the period in which the above account was written, these steps have been inclosed from public view, or nearly built over. The Bedford Nursery now occupies part of the field; it is therefore the more necessary that their existence should be recorded, to prevent their memory from perishing, and that they may still continue to serve as a warning to all those who encourage that fatal practice.

Particulars

*Particulars of the LIFE of that extraordinary MISER,
DANIEL DANCER, Esq.*

(With a Portrait.)

D**A****N****I****E****L** **D****A****N****C****E****R**, one of the most remarkable instances of the insatiable thirst of gold recorded in the history of human nature, was born in the year 1716, on Harrow-weald Common, near Harrow, in Middlesex. His father had four children, three sons and one daughter, of whom Daniel was the eldest. His youth was not distinguished for any particular passion or propensity, and it was not till he succeeded to the property, which devolved to him by the death of his father, that he manifested the inordinate love of money, which rendered him miserable during the remainder of his life. His sister, whose disposition exactly corresponded with his own, continued to reside with him till her death.

The fare of this saving couple was invariably the same. They used constantly on a Sunday to boil a sticking of beef, with fourteen hard dumplings, and this was to last during the whole week. No consideration could induce them to alter this arrangement, excepting it were a circumstance like the following. Mr. Dancer walking out one morning, found on the common a sheep, which had apparently died of disease. He instantly seized the precious present which fortune had thrown in his way, carried home the carcass, skinned it and cut it up; on which his sister made it into pies. Whether Mr. Dancer was delighted at thus living at a small expence, or at the change of diet they afforded, he expressed a great partiality for these pies, and was extremely frugal of them while they lasted.

Had not Miss Dancer lived in an enlightened age, she would most certainly have run the risk of incurring the penalties inflicted on those accused of witchcraft, her



DANIEL DANCER Esq.
An Extraordinary Case -

Pub^d Feb^y 1. 1805 by R. A. Kirby at Golden House Yard & Pauls

appearance so perfectly agreed with the ideas attached to a witch. She seldom stirred out of her miserable hut except when alarmed by the cries of huntsmen and hounds: on such occasions she used to sally forth armed with a pitch-fork, with which she endeavoured to repel the progress of these intruders on her brother's grounds; and her appearance was rather that of a moving mass of rags than of a human being.

During her last illness, her brother was frequently requested to procure medical assistance for her. His reply was, "Why should I waste my money, in wickedly endeavouring to counteract the will of Providence? If the old girl's time is come, the nostrums of all the quacks in Christendom cannot save her; and she may as well die now as at any future period." The only food he offered her during her indisposition was her usual allowance of cold dumpling, and sticking of beef, accompanied with the affectionate declaration, that if she did not like it, she might go without. The kindness of Lady Tempest and Captain Holmes, who inherited the whole of Mr. Dancer's fortune, made ample amends for her brother's inhumanity, and soothed her dying moments. In consideration of her tenderness, Miss Dancer intended to have left Lady Tempest the property she possessed to the amount of 2000*l*. She however expired before she had signed her will, which she had directed to be made, on which her two other brothers wished to divide her fortune with Daniel. To this proposal the latter refused to accede, and a lawsuit ensued; by means of which he recovered 1040*l*. of his sister's property, as the price of her board for thirty years, at 30*l*. per annum, and 100*l*. for each of the two last years, in which he declared she had done nothing but eat and lie in bed. What remained after these deductions was equally divided among the three brothers.

From

From a principle of rigid economy, Mr. Dancer rarely washed his hands and face; and when he did, it was always without the assistance either of soap or towel. Dispensing with those articles of expensive luxury, he used, when the sun shone, to betake himself to a neighbouring pool, and after washing himself with sand, he would lie on his back in the sun to dry himself. His tattered garments, which were scarcely sufficient to cover his nakedness, were kept together by a strong hay-band, which he fastened round his body. His stockings were so patched that not a vestige of the original could be perceived, and in cold or dirty weather he wound about his legs ropes of hay, so that his whole figure presented the most striking picture of misery that can possibly be conceived.

At one period of his life, he used annually to purchase two shirts, but for several years preceding his death, he allowed himself only one. This he bought at some old clothes shop, and seldom exceeded half a crown in price. After coming into his possession, it never underwent the operations of washing or mending, nor did he ever change it till it dropped from his back in rags. In making one of these purchases, he was involved in an affair which gave him no small trouble and uneasiness. Being desired by the mistress of a shop to which he went to purchase an old shirt, to mention his price, he told her "as much under three shillings as possible." A shirt was accordingly produced, for which, after bargaining a long time, Dancer as he declared, agreed to give two shillings and ninepence. He gave the woman three shillings, and waited for the change, but to his mortification and surprise, she refused to give any, positively asserting, that he had agreed to take the shirt at the price of the sum she had received. Remonstrances were vain, and to suffer such a diminution of his property without endeavouring to obtain redress, he regarded as

criminal. He therefore summoned the woman to a court of conscience, and to support his claim made two journies to town: but after a full hearing, the poor man was not only non-suited, but obliged to pay the costs of the court to the enormous amount of five shillings. To add to his vexation, his two journies had put him to the additional expence of three-pence more: for it can scarcely be supposed that a man of his age and wealth could trave on foot fifteen miles, and back again on the same day, without the extraordinary indulgence of a penny-worth of bread and cheesc, and a half-penny-worth of small beer. At this time Mr. Dancer was in the possession of property to the amount of 3000l. a year!

When his sister died, he had a pair of sheets on his bed, which he would never suffer to be removed: but lay in them till they were worn out. He would not allow his bed to be made, or his house to be cleaned, and the room in which he lived was nearly filled with sticks he had collected from his neighbour's hedges. He was for many years his own cobbler, and the last pair of shoes he wore had become so large and ponderous from the frequent soles and coverings they had received, that they rather resembled hog-troughs than shoes.

Such was his attention to parsimony in every thing that could in the smallest degree contribute to his advantage, that when obliged to relieve the wants of nature, he would rather walk two miles than not assist in manuring his own lands. He gathered in his rambles all the bones he met with, and rather than return home empty-handed, he would load himself with the dung of the cattle on the common. The bones he first picked himself, and then broke in pieces for his dog *Bob*. His conduct to this favorite, whom he always called "Bob my child," affords a striking instance of human inconsistency; for while he himself would swill the pot-liquor of Lady Tempest's

Tempest's kitchen, to save the expence of a penny, Bob was allowed a pint of milk daily. His affection for this domestic was nevertheless, overpowered by a consideration which, with him, carried irresistible weight. Complaints were made to him that Bob had worried some sheep; on this, to prevent a repetition of the mischief, for which he might probably have been compelled to make compensation, he took the dog to a blacksmith's shop, where he ordered all his teeth to be broken off short.

Snuff was a luxury in which it is natural to suppose that he never indulged; yet he always begged a pinch from those who did. In this manner he used in about a month to fill a snuff-box, which he always carried in his pocket. He then exchanged its contents at a chandler's shop for a farthing candle, which was made to last till he had again filled his box, as he never suffered any light in his house except when he was going to bed.—A horse which he kept for some time was never allowed more than two shoes, for his fore-feet; to shoe the hind feet being, in his opinion, an unnecessary expence.

As it was rumoured that Mr. Dancer had considerable sums of money concealed in his house, a man hoping to discover the deposit, broke in and carried off some of his effects. He was disappointed in his grand object; for Mr. Dancer's concealed his treasure where no person would ever think of seeking it: bank notes he used to hide among the cob-webs in the cow-house, and guineas in the fire-place covered with soot. The thief was soon afterwards apprehended and executed.

This accident probably made some impression, and rendered him desirous of placing his money in a more secure situation than his own wretched hut. Repairing not long after to London, to invest two thousand pounds in the funds, a gentleman who met him near the Exchange, mistaking him for a beggar, put a penny into his

his hand. Though somewhat surprized at first, he put the money in his pocket, and continued his walk.

Lady Tempest, who was the only person that had any influence over the mind of this unhappy man, employed every possible persuasion and device to induce him to partake of those conveniencies and comforts which are so gratifying to others, but without effect. One day she, however, prevailed on him to purchase a hat of a Jew for a shilling, that which he wore having been in constant use for thirteen years. She called upon him the next day, and to her surprize found that he still continued to wear the old one. On enquiring the reason, he, after much solicitation informed her, that his old servant Griffiths, had given him sixpence profit for his bargain.

The same lady, knowing that he was fond of trout stewed in claret, once sent him some as a present. The stew had become congealed during the night, and though he durst not eat it till it was warmed for fear of the tooth-ache, to which he was subject, yet he could not on any account afford the expence of a fire. The ingenious method, by which he contrived to relieve himself from this embarassment, is certainly worthy of admiration. The weather was frosty, and at such times he always lay in bed to keep himself warm, and he conceived that a similar mode of proceeding would produce the same effect on the fish. He accordingly directed it to be put with the sauce into a pewter plate, and covering it with another, placed them under his body, and sat upon them till the contents were sufficiently warmed!

During the illness which terminated his mispent life, Lady Tempest accidentally calling upon him, found him lying in an old sack which came up to his neck. To her remonstrances against the impropriety of such a situation, he replied, that having come into the world without

out a shirt, he was determined to go out of it in the same manner. She then begged him to have a pillow to raise his head, which he refused, but directed his old servant, Griffiths, to bring him a truss of straw for that purpose.

Thus expired this miserable man, in the month of October 1794, in the 78th year of his age.

The house in which Mr. Dancer had lived, was in a most deplorable state, not having been repaired for upwards of half a century. Its interior was, however, soon found to contain more riches than its external appearance bespoke; for Captain Holmes, to whom it devolved, found at different times various hoards of guineas and half guineas, in bowls; and bank notes stuffed under the covers of old chairs. Some jugs of silver were also discovered in the stable, to which place Mr. Dancer often went in the middle of the night, but for what purpose could never be ascertained; but it has since been supposed it was to rob one of the jugs, in order to add to a bowl which he had buried in the kitchen.

Lady Tempest, who with Captain Holmes, inherited the whole of his property, did not long enjoy the increase of wealth she acquired by Mr. Dancer's death. During her attendance on him in his last hours, she contracted an illness, which in a few months put a period to her own life in January 1795.

~~~~~ ECCENTRIC GLEANINGS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ECCENTRIC MUSEUM.

SIR,

I have transmitted you a few eccentric particulars extracted from various manuscripts and other papers, and which in my opinion are worthy of being preserved. If your opinion coincide with mine, your insertion of them under the title prefixed, will oblige

Your constant Reader,

D. B. L.

Nottingham, Feb. 1805.

SINGULAR

SINGULAR CHARACTERS.

BARRARA SNELGROVE, more generally known by the appellation of *Granny Bab*, died on the 2d of January, 1794, at Barnstaple, in Devonshire, in her 96th year. Till within a few days of her death she was able to walk to and from the seat of Lord Fortescue, near 12 miles from Barnstaple. She had been and continued till she was upwards of 94, the most noted poacher in that part of the country, and frequently boasted of selling to gentlemen fish taken out of their own ponds. Her coffin and shroud she had purchased and kept in her apartment more than twenty years.

Simeon Ellerton, died January 3d, 1799, at Craike, in the county of Durham, at the advanced age of 104. He was a noted pedestrian, and was often employed by gentlemen in the neighbourhood, on commissions to London, and other places, which he always executed on foot, with fidelity and diligence. He lived in a neat stone cottage, of his own building; and what is remarkable, he had literally carried it upon his head: it being his practice to bring home from every journey, the most proper stone he could pick up on the road, until he had accumulated a sufficient quantity to erect his habitation; by which time, although the motive ceased, this practice had grown so much into habit, that he imagined he could travel the better for having a weight upon his head, and he seldom came home without some loading.—If any person enquired his reason, he used facetiously to answer—"Tis to keep my hat on."

EXTRAORDINARY BURIALS.—The late *Mr. Langford* of Balsover, Derbyshire, amongst other eccentric provisions in his will, left *three shillings* per week for the maintenance of a favorite little dog; with an express desire, that on the day of his interment, it might be
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clothed with a sable mantle, and attend his remains as one of the *chief mourners*, which was accordingly done with the greatest pomp and solemnity.

WILLS.—In July 1731, were interred, the coffin and remains of a *Farmer Stevenage*, in Hertfordshire, who died Feb. 1, 1720, and ordered by will, that his estate, which was 400*l.* a year, should be enjoyed by his brothers, who were clergymen, and if they should die, by his nephew, till the expiration of thirty years, when he supposed he should return to life, and then it was to revert to him: He also ordered his coffin to be affixed on a beam in his barn, locked, and the key enclosed, that he might let himself out. They staid four days more than the time limited, and then interred him.

In March 1751, died, *Mr. Francis Humphry Merrides*, a sea officer; he ordered by will, that his body should be put into a leaden coffin, soldered down, and then buried in the *Goodwin Sands*, and on the 16th of May of the same year, the coffin with his remains was taken up floating on the waves by a *Hamburgher*, though the inner coffin of lead, in which the body was deposited, weighed 700*lb.*

The following curious entry is inserted in the register of Lymington church, Hampshire, under the year 1736; “*Samuel Baldwin, Esq.* sojourner in this parish, was *immersed* without the needles in Scratchen’s Bay, *sans ceremonie*, May 20.”—This was performed in consequence of an earnest wish he had expressed to that effect, a little before his dissolution. And what reason dost thou think, reader, could induce him to have his body cast into the ocean, rather than quietly committed to the earth?” No motive of erring superstition—no whim of bewildered reason—but a détermination to disappoint the intention of an *affectionate* wife, who had repeatedly assured him in their domestic quarrels, which were very

Eccentric, No. IV.

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frequent,

frequent, that if Providence permitted her to survive him, she would avenge her conjugal sufferings, by occasionally dancing on the turf that covered his remains.

On Tuesday November 20, 1796, was buried at Barrow, near Wenlock, Shropshire, *Mr. Thomas Moody*, the well known whipper-in to G. Forester, Esquire's fox hounds for thirty years. He had every sporting honour paid to his memory. He was carried to his grave by a number of old earth-stoppers, and attended by many other sporting friends, who heartily mourned for him; directly after the corpse followed his old favourite horse (which he used always to call his *Old Soul*), thus accoutred, carrying his last fox's brush in front of his bridle, with his cap, his whip, his boots, spurs, and girdle across his saddle. The ceremony being over, he (by his own desire) had three clear rattling view halloos, given him over the grave, and thus ended the career of poor Tom.



SINGULAR TENURES, *by which many Estates are held in this kingdom.*

BERK-HOLT.—*County of Suffolk.*

THE men of Berk-holt, in the county of Suffolk, say, that in the time of King Henry, grandfather of our Lord the present king (Henry III.) they used to have this custom;—that when they would marry their daughters, they used to give to the lord for license so to do, two *ores*, which were worth thirty-two pence. These *ores* (which were Saxon coins) are declared to be in value of our money, sixteen-pence a piece; but after, by the variation of the standard, they valued twenty-pence a piece.

piece. And this fine for the tenants marrying their daughters (*pro filiabus suis maritandis*) was, without doubt, in lieu of the *marchetta mulierum*, or first night's lodging with the bride, which the lord anciently claimed in some manors.

The term *marcheta*, which has given occasion to that fiction of folly in the best histories of Scotland, that the lord had a privilege to sleep with the bride of his vassal, on her wedding night; which has been explained by derivations equally obscene and stupid, is apparently nothing more than the *Merch-ed of Howel-Dha*, the *Daughterhood*, or the fine for the marriage of a daughter.

On this subject, Blackstone in his Commentaries, 2 vol. p. 83, speaks as follows: To lands called Borough English, the youngest son, and not the eldest, succeeds as heir to the father. For which Littleton gives this reason; because the younger son, by reason of his tender age, is not so capable as the rest of his brethren to help himself. Other authors, have indeed, given a much stranger reason for this custom, as if the lord of the fee had anciently a right of concubinage with his tenant's wife on her wedding night; and that therefore the tenement descended not to the eldest, but the youngest son; who was more certainly the offspring of the tenant. But I cannot learn that ever this custom prevailed in England, though it certainly did in Scotland (under the name of *marcheta* or *marcheto*) till abolished by Malcolm III.

COPERLAND and ATTERTON.—County of KENT.

Solomon Attefeld held land at Keperland and Atterton, in the county of Kent, that as often as our lord the king would cross the sea, the said Solomon and his heirs ought to go along with him, to hold his *head* on the sea, if it was needful.

CHETTINGTON.—*County of SALOP.*

Roger Corbet holds the manor of Chettingham, in the county of Salop, of the king in *capite*, by the service of finding one *footman* in time of war, in the king's army in Wales, with one *bow* and three *arrows*, and one *pale*, and carrying with him one *bacon* or *salted hog*; and when he comes to the army, delivering to the king's marshall a moiety of the *bacon*: and thence the marshall was to deliver to him daily, some of that moiety for his dinner, so long as he stayed in the army; and he was to follow the army so long as that half of the bacon should last.

CARLTON.—*County of NORFOLK.*

Eustace de Corson, Thomas de Berkedich, and Robert de Wethen, hold thirty acres of land in the town of Carlton, in the county of Norfolk, in the serjeanty of carrying to our lord the king, wheresoever he should be in England, *twenty-four pasties of fresh herrings* at their first coming in.

CONINGSTON.—*County of LEICESTER.*

Thomas Winchard held land in Coningston, in the county of Leicester, in *capite*, by the service of saying daily *five Pater-Nosters* and *five Ave-Marias*, for the souls of the king's progenitors, and the souls of all the faithful departed, for all services.

EAST and WEST ENBORNE.—*County of BERKS.*

The manors of East and West Enborne, in the county of Berks, have this custom; that if a copyhold tenant die, the widow shall have her *free bench* in all his copyhold lands, whilst she continues sole and chaste (*dum sola est casta fuerit*); but if she commits incontinency, she forfeits her widow's estate; yet, after this, if she comes into the next court held for the manor, *riding backward*

backward upon a *black ram*, with his *tail* in her *hand*, and says the words following, the steward is bound by the custom to re-admit her to her *free-bench*, being that estate in copyhold lands, which the wife, being espoused a virgin, hath after the death of her husband for her dower, according to the custom of the manor, &c.

“ Here I am,
 “ Riding upon a black ram,
 “ Like a Whore as I am;
 “ And for my Crincum Crancum,
 “ Have lost my Bincum Bancum;
 “ And for my Tail’s Game,
 “ Am brought to this worldly shame;
 “ Therefore good Mr. Steward let me have my
 “ Lands again†.”

† This is the subject of an amusing number (623) in the *Spectator*.

Account of the melancholy Loss of the EARL of ABERGAVENNY EAST INDIAMAN, together with upwards of two hundred and sixty of her crew.

FEW events have recently occurred of a more distressing nature than the loss of the Earl of Abergavenny, and that the melancholy catastrophe should have happened on our own coast, renders the affliction of the relatives of the unfortunate sufferers, if possible, still more poignant. She was wrecked nearly on the same spot where an accident equally fatal, some years since befel the *Halsewell*. The following narrative of the circumstances of this disaster, are collected from the most authentic sources.

On the 1st of February 1805, the Abergavenny, commanded by Captain Wordsworth, sailed from Portsmouth in company with four other vessels for the
 East

East Indies. The weather proving unfavourable, and with a strong contrary wind, they made the best of their way for Portland Roads. In consequence of the severe gales they experienced, it was not till the 5th at noon that they reached the entrance of the roads, when the Commodore made the signal for those ships which had pilots on board, to run for the port. The Abercavenny not having any, was obliged to wait three hours till a pilot arrived, on which she likewise bore up for the Roads. The weather had become tolerably moderate, and notwithstanding a strong ebb-tide was setting in, no disaster was at this time apprehended. In a few minutes, however, the ship struck on the shambles of the Bill of Portland, about two miles from the shore. Capt. Wordsworth, and his officers imagined that the ship might be got off without sustaining any material damage, and accordingly no signal guns of distress were ordered to be fired for upwards of an hour and an half, when twenty were discharged. All this time the people were free from alarm, and no idea prevailed that it would be necessary to hoist out the boats. About five in the evening things bore a still more unfavourable aspect; the carpenter announced that a considerable leak was discovered near the bottom of the chain pumps, which it was not in his power to stop. The pumps being all in readiness, were set a going, and a part of the crew endeavoured to bale at the fore-hatch, but all their attempts to keep the water under, were in vain.

At six the inevitable loss of the ship became more and more apparent; other leaks were discovered, the wind had increased to a gale, and the severe beating of the vessel upon the rocks, threatened immediate destruction. The Captain and officers were far from shrinking from the perils around them. They gave their orders with the greatest firmness and coolness; and by
their

their proper conduct were enabled to preserve subordination. As the night advanced, the situation of all on board became the more terrible; the Misses Evans, and several other passengers, entreated to be sent on shore; but this was impossible. It was as much as all the ship's company could do to keep the vessel afloat. In order to tempt the men to exert their utmost powers at the pumps, the officers stood by cheering them, and encouraging them, by giving them allowances of liquor. At seven the ship's company being almost exhausted, it was thought advisable to fire fresh signal guns, in hopes of obtaining boats from the shore.

One boat came off from the shore, which took on board the Misses Evans, Miss Jackson, Mr. Rutledge, and Mr. Taylor, a cadet, all passengers. Mrs. Blair, companion to Misses Evans, chose, in spite of all entreaties, to remain on board: indeed, there were many who would have made the same choice, so little hope was there of the boat contending successfully against the high sea, in so dark a night.

It was now about nine o'clock, and several boats were heard at a short distance from the ship, but they rendered no assistance to the distressed on board. The dreadful crisis now approaching—every one on board seemed assured of his fate. At ten the ship was nearly full of water, and as she began gradually to sink, confusion commenced on board. A number of sailors begged for more liquor, and when it was refused, they attacked the spirit-room, but were repulsed by the officers who never once lost sight of their character, and continued to conduct themselves with the utmost fortitude. One of them was stationed at the spirit-room door, with a brace of pistols, to guard against surprise, and there remained even whilst the ship was sinking. A sailor was extremely solicitous to obtain some liquor, saying, "It will be all
one

one an hour hence."—"Be that as it may," replied the officer, "let us die like men." It is a circumstance hardly to be accounted for, that in the midst of all this distress, the boats were never attempted to be hoisted out.

When the passengers and crew were acquainted with their situation, they made several efforts to save their lives; some laid hold of pieces of the wreck, and committed themselves to the mercy of the waves. Mr. Forbes, one of the cadets, stripped off his clothes, and being an excellent swimmer, plunged into the sea, and was one of those who was picked up by a boat from the shore. A great number ran up the shrouds. About eleven a heavy sea gave the vessel a sudden shock, and in an instant she sunk to the bottom, in twelve fathoms water. Many of the unfortunate persons who had run up the shrouds for safety, were unable to sustain the motion of the vessel in going down, and suffered with their unfortunate companions below. Between eighty and ninety persons, however, were still able to maintain their situation, and were ultimately saved. For some time after the vessel had gone down, she kept gradually sinking deeper in the sand, so that several persons were under the necessity of climbing higher up the masts. The highest mast was estimated to be above the water about twenty-five feet, and the persons aloft could plainly discover the end of the bowsprit.

When she sunk, she did not go down in the usual way that vessels do, by falling first upon her beam ends; this deviation was supposed to have arisen from her being laden with treasure and porcelain ware.

Several boats were heard paddling about the wreck, at half past eleven, and although they were hailed by the unfortunate persons on the shrouds and masts, they could not be prevailed upon to take them on shore. The reason which was afterwards assigned for this apparently
inhuman

inhuman conduct, was, that they were fearful that every person on board, being eager to save himself, the whole would attempt to jump in, overload the boats, and sink them. The cause which produced this apprehension is too singular to be omitted. Cornet Burgoyne perceiving that the spirits of his fellow-sufferers began to droop, cheered them with a song adapted to their situation, on which they all joined in the chorus; and the crew of the boats alarmed at what they conceived such ill-timed merriment, concluded that it could only be the consequence of desperation.

About twelve o'clock, a sloop that had been attracted to the spot by the signal guns, came to anchor close to the ship, sent a boat, and took off all the persons that were above water, about twenty at a time, and conveyed them to Weymouth. So far were the people from crowding improperly into the boat, that they got off the shrouds one by one, and then only as they were called by the officers who were with them. When the boat was about to depart for the last time, a person was observed nearly at the top of a mast in the shrouds. He was called to but made no answer, on which Mr. Mortimer the sixth mate, insisted that the boat should not put off till he had attempted to rescue the unfortunate man. The generous youth immediately ascended the mast, and found that the object of his compassion was Serjeant Heart, of the 22d regiment, whose wife and infant had already perished. Mr. Mortimer brought him down on his back in a state of total insensibility, from the inclemency of the weather. On their arrival at Weymouth, the utmost exertions were used to recover him, and though they so far succeeded as to renew pulsation, and to enable him to take some wine, he expired the same day.

The sloop that came from the shore, after having taken most of the people from the tops, was scudding
Eccentric, No. IV. B B with

with all the sail she could carry for the shore, when Mr. Baggot, the chief officer of the Earl of Abergavenny, was discovered close astern of the ship. The sloop immediately lay to for him; but this noble spirited young man, although he had a rope in his hand, quitted his hold, and disregarding his own safety, plunged after Mrs. Blair, whom he perceived floating at some distance. He succeeded in coming up with her, and sustained her above water, while he swam towards the sloop; but just as he was on the point of reaching it, a terrible swell came on, and his strength being totally exhausted, he sunk and never rose. The unfortunate Mrs. Blair, sunk after him, and this generous youth thus perished in vain.

One of the crew a Yorkshireman, had ascended a tolerable height up one of the masts, when his farther exertions were rendered ineffectual by one of his messmates who had seized him by the legs. All remonstrances to induce him to quit his hold being in vain, the principle of self-preservation overcame that of humanity; the Yorkshireman took his knife from his pocket, and cut the fingers of his comrade, who fell and was dashed to pieces. A singular accident likewise happened to a serjeant who survived the fatal catastrophe. His wife, who was with him in the shrouds, in the last struggle for life, as she was quitting her hold, bit a large piece out of the arm of her husband. William Ivers, a seaman, and two other persons, escaped by lashing themselves to a hen-coop.

Captain Wordsworth at the moment the ship was going down was seen clinging to the ropes. Mr. Gilpin the fourth mate used every persuasion to induce him to endeavour to save his life, but in vain, and he seemed determined not to survive the loss of his ship. He was a man of remarkably mild manners, and of a cool and temperate disposition. Mr. Baggott the first mate pos-
sessed

essed a similar character. He with the third mate, a cadet, and Ensign Whitlow, of the 22d regiment, son of Mr. Whitlow, postmaster of Portsmouth, were on shore at the time the vessel sailed from that place, and paid forty guineas for a boat which enabled them to overtake the ill-fated ship. Mr. Baggott made no attempt to save himself, but met the fate of his captain with the same composure.

The *Abergavenny* was of about 1200 tons burthen, and was destined for Bengal and China; she was to have laden at Bengal, with cotton for the China market. The passengers were uncommonly numerous; forty daily sat down at the captain's table, and upwards of fourteen at the third mate's. She had on board upwards of 89,000*l.* in specie, and the total number of the crew and passengers was 402. Of these about 140 were saved, so that more than 260 persons perished with the unfortunate ship.

The ship now lies about 2½ miles S.S.E. of Weymouth, and she has 27 feet water on her upper deck. Hopes are however entertained that she may be weighed, and that the treasure, together with the greatest part of her cargo valued at 200,000*l.* may be recovered.



HEROISM of the CAPTAIN and CREW of an ENGLISH PRIVATEER.

A GALLANT and almost incredible action, and signal victory gained by an English captain commanding one small privateer, over a large Turkish fleet, is related by Roger Earl of Castlemayne, in his account of the war between the Venetians and Turks, in a letter dated 23d May, 1666, and addressed to King Charles the Second. The book is scarce, and the fact very little known. It is in substance as follows:

B B 2

Captain

Captain Thomas Middleton, whose ship had been hired into the Venetian service, performed an achievement which is scarcely to be paralleled. The Venetian Admiral having formed a design against the Dardanelles, put Middleton into such a desperate situation, that he was in danger of being sunk by every shot from the batteries on the shore. He acquainted the commander in chief with the circumstance, at the same time informing him, he was not so much concerned on account of the danger to which he and his ship were exposed, as that he was placed in a situation where it was impossible for him to annoy the enemy. As no answer, or at least no satisfactory one was returned him, and seeing that it could not prejudice the fleet, he drew off a little his vessel, his only livelihood, from the needless danger to which he was exposed. When the business was over, he was dismissed by a council of war, and stigmatized as a coward; and all the soldiers being taken away, he was left with only about fifty English to return home, or to go whither he pleased. He had not long left the fleet, when in a dead calm he fell in with 25 sail, of which 18 were the best gallies in the navy of the Grand Signior. The Turks crying out in derision, that they would eat English beef for dinner, and confiding in their own strength and numbers, immediately attacked him. Though the calm was favourable to their purpose, yet they were disappointed of their prize, for after a long and obstinate encounter, the two Pachas who commanded the hostile squadron were killed, together with 1500 of their men. Great numbers of the enemy were wounded, and the vessels were so shattered, that they were scarcely able by the help of their oars to effect their escape, and were all rendered unfit for service, at least for that year. The gallant English captain had neither wind, sails, nor rigging to pursue them; and it

was

was not without difficulty that he carried his vessel to Candia, and there presented to the Venetian governor, a whole ton of salted heads of those who had been killed in their frequent boarding of his vessel. His Excellency was astonished, and after bestowing on him all imaginable caresses, he informed the Senate of the gallantry of Middleton, who was presented by them with a chain and medal of gold, as an honourable testimony of their high esteem, and his own valour. He did not long enjoy his well-earned reputation, but died on his passage home.



EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY OF THE LAND TORTOISE.

IN the Library of Lambeth Palace, is the shell of a land-tortoise, brought to that place by Archbishop Laud, about 1633, which lived till the year 1753, when it was killed by the inclemency of the weather. A labourer having, for a trifling wager, dug it up from its winter retreat, neglected to replace it, and it is supposed to have perished by the frost during the night.—Another tortoise was placed in the gardens of the episcopal house at Fulham, by the same prelate, when bishop of London, in the year 1628: but this died a natural death in 1754. The ages of the animals when first placed in those situations are not known.



LIFE of that celebrated Painter and eccentric Character GEORGE MORLAND, with a Portrait.

IN a work, the chief object of which is to delineate the lives and actions of eccentric and remarkable characters, few persons can more justly claim a place than the late celebrated artist George Morland. Though blest with talents,

talents, which, if prudently applied, might have raised him to affluence and distinction, such was the unfortunate bent of his disposition, that he associated only with the meanest of mankind, and a life of alternate extravagance and distress was terminated by his death in a spunging-house.

George Morland was born in the year 1764. His father was a portrait painter in crayons; and his talents, though respectable, were not of the first order. In early life he had made a considerable figure, but having lost much property by engaging in schemes not conducted with prudence, he retired from the world in disgust, and educated his family in that obscurity to which the narrowness of his circumstances confined him. Whether George, in his infancy, manifested any predilection for the art, or whether the practice of it was forced upon him by his father, we know not; but it is certain, that in the exhibitions of the society of artists, to which his father belonged, were shewn drawings by his son, when only four, five, and six years old, which would have done credit to youths who were learning the art as a profession. From this time his father obliged him to study without intermission the practice of every department of the art.

He was at this period confined to an upper room copying drawings or pictures, and drawing from plaister casts. Being almost entirely restricted from society, all the opportunities he had for amusement were obtained by stealth, and his associates were a few boys in the neighbourhood. The means of enjoyment were obtained by such close application to his business as to produce a few drawings or pictures more than his father imagined he could complete in a given time. These he lowered by a string from the window of his apartment to his youthful companions, by whom they were converted into money, which they spent in common when opportunities offered.

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In this manner passed the first seventeen years of the life of George Morland, and to this unremitting diligence and application he was indebted for the extraordinary power he possessed over the implements of his art. Avarice was the ruling passion of his father; and this passion was so insatiable, that he kept his son incessantly at work, and gave him little, if any, other education. To this cause must doubtless be attributed all the irregularities of his subsequent life.

Morland's first original compositions were dictated by his father. They were small pictures of two or three figures taken from the ballads of the day, such as "Young Roger came tapping at Dolly's Window," &c. These his father put into frames, and sold at different prices, from one guinea to three, according to the pockets of his customers. These, though infinitely inferior to his later productions, were much admired; many fell into the hands of engravers, and the engravings made from them first brought Morland into notice.

Some gentlemen, to whom the elder Morland was known, wished to patronize the youthful artist: from one he borrowed two capital pieces by Vernet, which George copied in an admirable style. Mr. Angerstein permitted him to take a copy of Sir Joshua Reynolds's celebrated picture of Garrick between tragedy and comedy, and on this occasion the unfortunate peculiarity of his disposition was strikingly displayed. The original was at Blackheath, whither the two Morlands went to copy it. Mr. Angerstein wished to notice the youth, and to observe the progress of the work; but he refused to begin his picture till he had obtained a solemn promise that he should be overlooked by no person whatever. The promise was given; he painted the picture; associated with the servants while he remained in the house, and no encouragement

ment or intreaties could bring him into the company of its generous and public-spirited proprietor.

A friend, who was going to pass the summer at Margate, advised old Morland to send his son to that place to paint portraits. The plan appeared a good one, and was adopted. George, with his picture of Garrick and some others, took lodgings for the season; customers flocked to him, his portraits pleased, and he began a great number. Unfortunately the society of accomplished women or rational men made him feel his own ignorance and insignificance, hence every one who sat to him was an object of disgust. The pig-races, and other elegant amusements projected for the lower order of visitors at Margate, engaged the whole of his attention, and the portraits were thrown aside to be completed in town. Instead of returning home with his pockets full of money, he only brought a large cargo of unfinished canvasses; and as the engagements of the watering place are forgotten in the capital, very few of them were afterwards completed.

Though, in this expedition, he obtained very little pecuniary advantage, he gained several points that were of considerable consequence. He acquired the reputation of being an artist who possessed considerable talents; he emancipated himself from paternal authority; and instead of handing a sketch slyly out of the window to raise a few shillings, he did what he pleased, and fixed what price he thought proper on his labours. By means of the money he thus obtained, he was enabled to make many acquaintances, who unfortunately contributed to fix his character for life. The lowest among the professors of his art now became the companions of Morland. To these he was equal in intellect, and superior in talent; he was likewise superior to them in a circumstance which

which will always obtain from such persons what ignorant men covet, the adulation of their associates. A ride into the country to a smock-race or a grinning-match, a jolly dinner and a drinking-bout after it, a mad scamper home with a flounce into the mud, with two or three other et ceteras formed the sum of their enjoyments. Of these Morland had as much as he desired, and as he was the richest of the set, by the community of property among such jolly dogs, he commonly paid for them more than his share.

About this time Morland married, and became acquainted with Mr. J. R. Smith the engraver, who then dealt largely in prints, for whom he painted many pictures of subjects from the familiar scenes of life. Every one was acquainted with the subjects, and felt the sentiments they conveyed, so that the prints which Mr. Smith made from those paintings, had an unprecedented sale, and extended Morland's fame not only throughout this kingdom, but even over the continent. The subjects were probably suggested by Smith, as they displayed more sentiment than Morland ever seemed to possess. His peculiar talent, as it now burst forth with full splendor, was landscape, such as it is found in sequestered situations, and with appropriate animals and figures. He was extremely fond of visiting the Isle of Wight, and there is scarcely an object to be met with along the shore at the back of the island, that his pencil has not delineated. His best pictures are replete with scenes drawn from that spot. A fine rocky shore, with fishermen mending their nets, careening their boats, or sending their fish to the neighbouring market-towns, were scenes he most delighted in, when he attempted sea-shore pieces; and the Isle of Wight afforded abundant opportunities to gratify his taste and fancy. In this his constant summer excursion, he was once re-

Eccentric, No. V. c c cognized

cognized at a place called Fresh-water Gate, in a low public house, known by the name of *the Cabin*. A number of fishermen, a few sailors, and three or four rustics formed the homely group: he was in the midst of them, contributing his joke, and partaking of their noisy merriment, when his friend called him aside, and intreated his company for an hour. Morland, with some reluctance withdrew from the Cabin; and the next day when his friend began to remonstrate on his keeping such company, he took from his pocket a sketch-book, and asked him where he was to find a true picture of humble life unless in such a place as that from which his friend had taken him. The sketch was a correct delineation of every thing in the cabin tap-room, even to a countenance, a stool, a settee, or the position of a figure. This representation his memory had supplied after leaving the house, and one of his best pictures is the very scene he then sketched; a proof that his mind was still intent on its favorite pursuit, the delineation of nature in her homeliest attire, though his manners at the moment betrayed nothing farther than an eagerness to partake of the vulgar sensualities of his surrounding companions.

The manner in which he painted rural subjects obtained so much notice, that his fortune might now have been made; purchasers appeared who would have taken any number of pictures he could have painted, and paid any price for them he could have demanded, but here the low-bred dealers in pictures stepped in, and completed that ruin which low-bred artists had begun. His unfortunate peculiarity assisted them much in this plan; the dislike he had for the society of gentlemen made him averse to speak to one who only wished to purchase his pictures. This peculiarity, his friends the dealers took care to encourage to such a degree, that men of rank and fortune were often denied admittance to him,

him, when he was surrounded by a gang of harpies who pushed the glass and the joke about, apparently at the *quiz* who was refused admittance, but in reality at the fool who was the dupe of their artifices. They in the character of friends purchased of him all his pictures, which they afterwards sold at very advanced prices. This was carried to such an extent, that gentlemen who wished to obtain Morland's pictures ceased to apply to him for them, but applied to such of his *friends* as had any to sell; so that he was entirely cut off from all connection with the real admirers of his works, and a competition took place among those by whom he was surrounded, each striving to obtain possession, and to exclude all the rest from a share in the prey.

For this reason all were anxious to join in his country excursions and his drinking-parties, and to haunt his painting-room in the morning, glass in hand, to obtain his friendship. Thus his original failing was increased, his health and his talents were injured, and by the united efforts of the crew, his gross debauchery produced idleness and a consequent embarrassment of his circumstances, when he was sure to become a prey to some of this honest set. It frequently happened, that when a picture had been bespoken by one of his friends who advanced him some of the money to induce him to work, if the purchaser did not stand by to see it finished, and carry it away with him, some other person, who was lurking about for the purpose, and knew the state of Morland's pocket, by the temptation of a few guineas, obtained the picture, and carried it off, leaving the intended purchaser to lament his loss, and to seek his remedy by prevailing on Morland to paint him another picture; that is, when he was in the humour to work for money he had already spent; in making which satisfaction he certainly was not very alert. Thus all were

served in their turn, and though each exulted in the success of the trick, when he was so lucky as to obtain a picture in this way, yet they all joined in exclaiming against Morland's want of honesty in not keeping his promises.

The consequences of this conduct were frequently distress, the spunging-house and the jail, excepting he had the good fortune to escape into a retirement unknown to all but some trusty dealer, who for the time took all his works, and paid him a stipulated sum for his support. On one occasion to avoid his creditors, he retired from public observation, and lived in great obscurity near Hackney. Some of the neighbours from his extreme privacy and other circumstances, entertained a notion that he was either a coiner or fabricator of forged bank-notes; which suspicion being communicated to the bank, the directors sent some police-officers to search the house, and if any indications of guilt should appear, to take the offender into custody. As they approached, they were observed by Morland, who naturally concluding them to be a bailiff, and his followers in quest of himself, immediately retreated into the garden, went out at a back door, and ran over the brick fields towards Hoxton, and then to London. Mrs. Morland, trembling, opened the front door, when the police officers entered, and began to search the house. An explanation took place; she assured them, with unaffected simplicity, evidently the result of truth, that they were mistaken, and informed them of the cause of his flight. As they discovered in the house little more than some excellent unfinished pictures, which excited in them sentiments of respect and admiration, they said they were convinced of the mistake, and retired. On communicating the result of their search to the directors, and informing them that they had made no discovery of bank-notes, but that it

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was the retreat of Morland the painter, and giving them an account of his flight to avoid them as bailiffs, the directors commiserating the pecuniary embarrassment of this unfortunate genius, and to compensate the trouble they had unintentionally given, generously presented him with forty pounds.

At another time he was found in a lodging in Somers-town, in the following extraordinary circumstances. His infant child, that had been dead nearly three weeks, lay in its coffin in one corner of the room; an ass and her foal stood munching barley-straw out of the cradle; a sow and pigs were solacing themselves in the recess of an old cupboard, and he himself was whistling over a beautiful picture that he was finishing at his easel, with a bottle of gin hung up on one side, and a live mouse sitting, or if you please kicking, for his portrait on the other.

Morland's garret served him for all the purposes of life, and of this he has left a most admirable picture as a companion to Sir Joshua Reynolds' kitchen, in Leicester Square, in the house that once belonged to his father.

The department of his art in which Morland shone forth in all his glory, was picturesque landscape. For about seven years that he painted such subjects he was in his prime, and though the figures he introduced were of the lower order, yet they were consistent with the scenes, and had nothing that created disgust; but when his increasing irregularities led him from the wood-side to the ale-house, his subjects assumed a meaner cast, as they partook of the meanness of his society, for he still painted what he saw. Stage-coachmen, postillions and drovers drinking, were honoured by his pencil; his sheep were changed for pigs; and at last with the true feeling of a disciple of Circe, he forsook the picturesque cottage,

tage, and the woodland scenery, and never seemed happy but in a pig-stye. At this time one of his most favourite resorts was the top of Gray's Inn Lane, where it opens into the fields; there he might be seen for hours together amidst the accumulations of ashes and filth, quaffing copious draughts of his ordinary beverage, and sketching the picturesque forms of nightmen, dustmen and cinder-wenches, pigs, half-starved asses, and hacks in training for the slaughter-house.

When in confinement, and even sometimes when he was at liberty it was common for him to have four guineas a day and his drink, an object of no small consequence, as he began to drink before he began to paint, and continued to do both alternately till he had painted as much as he pleased, or till the liquor had completely overcome him, when he claimed his money, and business was at an end for that day. This laid his employer under the necessity of passing his whole time with him, to keep him in a state fit for work, and to carry off the day's work when it was done; otherwise some eaves-dropper snapped up his picture, and he was left to obtain what redress he could.

By this conduct steadily pursued for many years, he ruined his constitution, diminished his powers, and sunk himself into general contempt. He had no society, nor did he wish for any, but that of the lowest of those beings whose only enjoyment is gin and ribaldry, and from which he was taken by a marshalsea writ for a trifling sum. When removed to a place of confinement, he drank a large quantity of spirits, and was soon afterwards taken ill. The man in whose custody he was, being alarmed at his situation, applied to several of his friends for relief; but that relief if it was afforded came too late. The powers of life were exhausted, and he died before he had attained the age of forty years. His wife,

e, whose life had been like his own survived him only
days.

Thus perished George Morland, whose best work
command esteem so long as any taste for the art re-
ins; whose ordinary productions will please so long as
love for a just representation of what is natural can
found; and whose talents might have ensured him a
of happiness and merited distinction, if his entrance
life had been guided by those who were able and
ling to caution him against those snares which are
continually preparing by interested knavery for the inex-
perience of youth.



*Complete chronological List of the EXECUTION, &c. of
reputed WIZZARDS, WITCHES, CONJURERS, &c.*

74. AGNES BRIDGES and Rachael Pindar, girls of
even or twelve years, who had pretended to be pos-
sessed by the Devil, and had vomited pins and clouts,
were detected, and stood before the preacher at St.
Jul's Cross, and acknowledged the imposture they had
acted.

1575. The Windsor witches hanged at Abingdon.

1576. About seventeen or eighteen were condemned at
Osyth in Essex.

Two hanged at Cambridge, a mother and her daugh-
ter. The mother said the Devil had been true to her
three score years, and she would not renounce him. The
daughter died penitent.

In fifteen years from 1580 to 1595, Remigius burned
10 in Lorrain. As many more fled out of the country
to save their lives, and fifteen laid violent hands upon
themselves rather than endure the tortures that were in-
flicted.

In Germany they tortured and burned them daily.
They

They poured hot oil upon their legs, and put candles to their arm-holes to extort confessions.

1582. Florus the inquisitor, burned eighteen at Avignon.

1593. The three witches of Warbois executed at Huntingdon.

1594. Florimond de Remond, counsellor of the Parliament of Bourdeaux, says, that at this time the crime of witchcraft was grown so common in France, that the goals were not sufficient to hold the prisoners, nor had they judges enough to hear their causes. The seats of justice were daily stained with their blood, and they scarcely ever went home to their houses otherwise than astonished at the hideous and frightful things which the witches confessed.

1597. Edmund Hartly hanged at Lancaster on an indictment for bewitching seven persons of the family of one Mr. Starky. Being a weak and superstitious man, Mr. Starky first applied to Hartly to cure them, and kept him in his house several years, allowing him forty shillings a year; but afterwards he prosecuted and hanged him. In this trial spectral evidence was adduced against him, and the experiment of saying the Lord's prayer, but that which touched his life was Mr. Starky's deposition that he made a circle for conjuration, which was felony by the statute then in force.

1599. Martha Brossier, a counterfeit demoniac at Paris gave great trouble to Henry IV. by pretended fits and foaming and interruptions of her pulse and insensibility when pricked with needles. Her managers gave out that she had hung in the air four feet higher than the heads of four men who had in vain tried to hold her down.

1612. Fifteen indicted, and twelve condemned at Lancaster.

5. Mary Smith hanged at Lynn. She died very
unt and believed herself to be a witch.

8. Two women hanged at Lincoln upon an indictment of bewitching the Earl of Rutland's children. One woman confessed that she rubbed one of the Lady's handkerchiefs on her cat Rutterkin and bade her and go; on which the cat whined and cried *Mew*, which she understood that Rutterkin had no power over that young lady. In Bottesworth church are to be seen two marble statues of these children with an inscription purporting that they died in their infancy by witch practices and sorcery.

4. The nuns of Loudun in France thought to be seduced by evil spirits. They seemed to suffer violent fits and speak strange languages. When they were deprived of the power of the exorcisms they said the spirits entered into them by the witchcraft of Urbain Grandier. He was a very learned and eminent clergyman; was a favorer of the Protestants and was hated by the Catholics on other accounts. He was apprehended, stripped, searched for insensible marks and put to cruel torture while they tried with a knife which parts of him were insensible and which were not. He was adjured to confess himself by shedding tears if he was innocent and when tortured till he swooned upon the rack; and when, losing his innocence he was at last inhumanly burnt without being suffered either to unbosom his mind to a confessor or to speak to the people.

at this time seventeen Pendle-forest witches were
 mned in Lancashire by the contrivance of a boy
 s father.

2. Mother Jackson condemned in London.

1. Sixteen executed at Yarmouth, discovered by
us the celebrated witch-finder.

i. Fifteen condemned at Chelmsford, and hanged
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some at that place and some at Maningtree. One died in goal and another in going to the place of execution.

One hanged at Cambridge; she kept a tame frog and it was sworn to be her imp.

Forty hanged at Bury St. Edmund's, and twenty more at different times in the county of Suffolk.

1646. Many hanged at Huntingdon, two of whom were Elizabeth Weed and John Winnick.

1649. A woman convicted at Gloucester, for having sucked a sow in the form of a little black creature.

1653. Ann Bodenham, Dr. Lamb's servant, executed at Salisbury declaring her innocence.

Jane Lakeland, hanged or burned at Ipswich.

1655. William Barton and his wife executed in Scotland. He confessed that he lay with the devil in the shape of a woman, and that he had fifteen pounds of him in good money.

Two Borams, mother and daughter, hanged at Bury St. Edmund's.

1658. Jane Brooks hanged at Chard, for bewitching Richard Jones, of Shepton Mallett.

Widow Oliver hanged at Norwich, and several persons in Cornwall.

1659. Two hanged at Lancaster, but died protesting their innocence.

A trumpeter and his wife and daughter beheaded in Holland, confessing themselves guilty of witchcraft. The daughter might have been saved, but would not; for she said the devil was at that moment committing uncleanness with her.

1663. Juliana Cox, hanged at Taunton, in Somersetshire. She died declaring her innocence.

1664. Alice Huson and Doll Dilby, tried at York. Huson said she received money, ten shillings at a time, from the devil.

Amy Duny and Rose Cullender tried before the Lord Chief Baron Hale, at Bury St. Edmund's, and were hanged, maintaining their innocence.

1678. Six executed in Scotland, upon an indictment for bewitching Sir George Maxwell. Four confessed and two denied. One who was the first that confessed was pardoned, and used as a witness against the others. They were discovered by the help of one Janet Douglas, a dumb girl, who made signs that there was an image of wax in one of their houses, and went with them and pulled it out of a hole in the chimney; but the accused persons asserted that the girl herself had put it there.

1682. Susan Edwards, Mary Trembles and Temperance Lloyd hanged at Exeter: they confessed themselves witches but died uttering pious prayers; these were the last persons executed in England for witchcraft.

1689. One Glover, an Irish Papist, hanged at Boston, in New England, for supposed witchcraft.

1691. Several tried by swimming in Suffolk, Essex, Cambridgeshire, and Northamptonshire, some of whom were drowned in the trial.

1694. Mother Munnings, of Hurtis, in Suffolk, was tried before the Lord Chief Justice Hall, at Bury St. Edmund's. Many things were deposed concerning her spoiling of wort and hurting cattle, and that several persons on their death-beds had complained that she killed them. It was sworn that Thomas Pannel, her landlord, not knowing how to get her out of his house, took away the door and left her without one. Some time afterwards he happened to pass by, when she said to him: "Go thy way, thy nose shall lie upward in the church-yard before Saturday next." On the Monday following her landlord sickened, died on the Tuesday, and was buried within the week, according to her word. In her indictment she was charged to have an imp like a pole-cat, and one wit-

ness swore that coming from the alehouse about nine at night, he looked in at her window and saw her take out of her basket two imps, one black and one white. It was also deposed that one Sarah Trager, after a quarrel with this woman, was taken home dumb and lame and was in that condition at home at the time of her trial. Many other things were sworn, but the jury were so well directed, that they brought her in *Not Guilty*,—and she died about two years afterwards, declaring her innocence. Her landlord it appears was a consumptive, spent man; the words were not exactly as they were sworn, and the affair happened seventeen years before the trial took place. The white imp is believed to have been a lock of wool, taken out of her basket to spin, and its shadow is supposed to have been the black one.

1696. Elizabeth Horner was tried before the Lord Chief Justice Holt, at Exeter. Three children of William Bovel, were thought to have been bewitched by her, one of which had died. It was deposed that another had her legs twisted, and yet from her hands and knees she would spring five feet high. According to the depositions, the children vomited pins, and were bitten and pricked and pinched till the marks appeared. The children said, "Bess Horner's head would come off her body and go into their bellies!" The mother of the children stated, that one of them walked up a smooth plaistered wall till she was nine feet from the ground; this she did five or six times and laughed and said, "Bess Horner held her up." This poor woman had something like a nipple on her shoulder, which the children said was sucked by a toad. Many other extraordinary things were deposed, but the jury brought her in *Not Guilty*.

1697. Twenty-eight persons were accused in the county of Renfrew, in Scotland; by Christian Davis, a girl of about eleven years. One man died in prison, maintain-
ing

ing his innocence, and another was found hanged in goal. Two boys, a girl, and two other persons, saved themselves by confessing, and upon their testimony seven were executed, denying the crime.

1698. Two old women were burned in the jurisdiction of Holstein Plön in Germany, for witchcraft.

During the last century though the progress of information and reason has caused executions for witchcraft to be rare, yet even in civilized Europe, instances of the kind are not entirely wanting. Even so lately as the year 1781, a young and handsome woman was burned at Seville in Spain, for a supposed love-intrigue with the devil, and her inhuman judges directed that her nose should be cut off previous to her being led to execution to prevent those sentiments of compassion which her beauty might otherwise have excited, in the bosoms of those who witnessed the horrid punishment.



History of an extraordinary APPARITION, and a remarkable discovery made by its directions.

HOW lightly stories of apparitions in general ought to be treated, it is needless to say. We give the following account as related by Moreton, of an adventure in which the late Rev. Dr. Scott was concerned, without, however, presuming to vouch for the accuracy of all the particulars. It is but just to premise, that this divine was equally eminent for learning and piety, and that he possessed a judgment too penetrating to be easily made the dupe of imposture.

The Doctor was sitting alone by the fire, either in his study or his parlour, in Broad-street, where he lived; and reading a book, his door being shut fast and locked, he was well assured there was nobody in the room but himself!

himself! when accidentally raising his head a little, he was exceedingly surprised to see sitting in another chair, at the other side of the fire-place, an ancient, grave gentleman in a black velvet gown, a long wig, and looking with a pleasing countenance towards him, as if going to speak.

The spectre spoke first, (for the Doctor had not courage, he acknowledged, to address it) and desired him not to be alarmed or surprised, for that he would do him no harm, but that he came to him upon a matter of great importance to an injured family, who were in great danger of being ruined; and that though he (the Doctor) was a stranger to the family, yet knowing him to be a man of integrity, he had pitched upon him to do an act of very great charity, as well as justice; and because he could depend upon him for punctual performance.

The Doctor was not at first composed enough to receive the introduction of the business with due attention; but seemed rather inclined to get out of the room from him if he could, and once or twice attempted to knock for some of the family to come up; at which the apparition appeared rather displeased.

Seeing the Doctor still in confusion, the phantom earnestly desired him again to compose himself, declaring he would not do him the least injury, or say any thing to make him uneasy; but requested that he would give him leave to mention the business he came about; when he would be convinced that all his apprehensions were groundless.

By this time, and the calm behaviour of the apparition, the Doctor had recovered himself so much, (though not with any kind of composure) as to be able to speak to it.—“In the name of God,” says the Doctor, “what art thou?”—“I desire you will not be alarmed,” said the apparition

apparition again; "I am a stranger to you, and if I tell you my name, you do not know it; but you may do the business without enquiring."

The Doctor continued still discomposed and uneasy, and again repeated his former question.

Upon this the spectre seemed displeased, as if the Doctor had not treated him with sufficient respect, and expostulated a little with him, telling him, he could have terrified him into a compliance, but that he had adopted this mild behaviour, in order to win his compliance. Hereupon the Doctor became more tranquil, and having enquired, "What is it you would have with me?" The apparition, as if gratified with the question, began his story thus:

"I once lived in the county of —, where I left a very good estate, which my grandson enjoys at this time; but he is sued for the possession by my two nephews, the sons of my younger brother." Here he mentioned to him his own name, the name of his younger brother, and the names of his two nephews: whereupon the Doctor interrupted, and asked him how long the grandson had been in possession of the estate; which he told him was several years, intimating that he had been so long dead.

He then proceeded, and told him, that his nephews would be too hard for his grandson in the suit, and would deprive him of the mansion-house and estate; so that he would be in danger of being entirely ruined, and his family reduced.

Still the Doctor could not see into the matter, or what he could do to help or remedy the evil that threatened the family; and therefore asked him some questions: for now they began to address each other familiarly. "But, (said the Doctor) what am I able to do in it if the law be against him?"

"It is not," rejoined the spectre, "that the nephews have

have any right; but the grand deed of settlement, being the consequence of the inheritance, is lost: and for want of that deed, they will not be able to make out their title to the estate."

"Well!" exclaimed the Doctor, "and what can I do in the case? If you will go down to my grandson's house, and take such persons with you as you can trust, I will give you instructions by which you shall find the deed of settlement, which lies concealed in a place where I put it with my own hands, and from whence you shall direct my grandson to take it in your presence."

"But why then do you not direct your grandson himself to do this?" enquired the Doctor.

"Ask me not about that," replied the apparition, "there are divers reasons which you may know hereafter. I can depend upon your honesty in it; and in the mean time I will so dispose matters, that you shall have your expences paid you, and be handsomely compensated for your trouble."

After the discourse, and several other expostulations, (for the Doctor was not easily prevailed upon to go, till the spectre seemed to look angrily, and even to threaten him for refusing) he at last promised to obey.

Having obtained this promise, the phantom further told him he might let his grandson know, that he had formerly conversed with his grandfather, (but not to say how lately, or in what manner), and ask to see the house: and that in such an upper room, or loft, he should find a great deal of old lumber, old coffers, old chests, and such things as were out of fashion now, thrown by, and piled up one upon another, to make room for more modern furniture, cabinets, chests of drawers, and the like.—That in such a particular corner, there was a certain old chest, with an old broken lock upon it, and a key in it, which could neither be turned in the lock, or pulled out of it.

Here

Here he gave him a particular description of the chest, and of the outside, the lock and the cover, and also of the inside, and of a private place in the chest, which no man could come at, or find out, unless the whole chest was pulled to pieces.

"In that chest," said he, "and in that place, lies the grand deed or charter of the estate, which conveys the inheritance, and without which the family will be reduced to a state of abject indigence."

After this discourse, and the Doctor promising to go into the country to dispatch this important commission, the apparition, putting on a very pleasant and smiling aspect, thanked him and disappeared.

On the time appointed by the spectre, the Doctor went down to the country, and finding the gentleman's house very readily by the directions, knocked at the door, and asked if he was at home; after being told he was, and the servants telling their master it was a clergyman, the gentleman came to the door, and very courteously invited him in.

The Doctor observed that the gentleman received him with unexpected civility, though a stranger, and without knowing his business. They entered into many friendly discourses, and the Doctor pretended to have heard much of the family, (as indeed he had) and of his grandfather, "from whom, Sir!" said he; "I perceive the estate more immediately descends to yourself."

"Aye," rejoined the gentleman, and shook his head: "my father died young, and my grandfather has left things so confused, that, for want of one principal writing, which is not yet come to hand, I have met with a great deal of trouble from a couple of cousins; my grandfather's brother's children, who have put me to a great expence about it.

Eccentric, No. V.

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"I hope,

"I hope, Sir," said the Doctor, "you have got over all this?"

"No, truly," returned the gentleman, "if I may be so free as to speak my mind, I think we shall never get quite over it, unless we can find the old deed; which, however, I hope we shall find; for I intend to make a general search after it."

"I wish with all my heart you may find it, Sir."

"I don't doubt but I shall," added the gentleman, "for I had a dream concerning it last night."

"A dream about the writing!" said the Doctor, "then I hope it was that you should find it."

"Why, Sir," continued the gentleman, "I'll tell you:—I dreamt that a strange gentleman came to me, whom I had never seen in my life, and helped me to look for it: I don't know but you may be the very man."

"I should be glad to be the person, I assure you," said the Doctor.

"Nay," cried the gentleman, "if you should think proper, I am certain you may be the man to help me to look for it."

"Aye," said the Doctor, "I may help you to look for it, indeed, and I will do it with all my heart; but I would much rather be the man that should help you to find it. Pray when do you intend to make a search?"

"I had appointed to do it to-morrow."

"But," enquired the Doctor, "in what manner do you intend to search?"

"Why, it is the opinion of us all, that my grandfather was so very much concerned about preserving this writing, and was so apprehensive that somebody about him would rob him of it, if they could, that he hid it in some very secret place; but I am resolved I'll find it if I am obliged to pull half the house down."

"Truly,"

"Truly," said the Doctor, "he may have hid it in such a manner, as to oblige you to pull the house down before you find it, or perhaps not even then; for I have known such things utterly lost, notwithstanding all the care imaginable to preserve them. I suppose you have searched all the old gentleman's chests and trunks, and coffers, over and over."

"Aye," replied the gentleman, "and turned them all inside out, and there they lie all on a heap up in a great loft or garret, with nothing in them: nay, we knocked three or four of them into pieces to search for private drawers, and then burnt them for anger, though they were fine cypress chests, that cost a deal of money when they were in fashion."

"I am sorry you burnt them," said the Doctor.

"Nay, Sir, I did not burn a scrap of them, till they were all split to pieces, and it was not possible any thing should be there."

This made the Doctor a little easy, for he began to be surprised, when he told him he had split some of them and burnt them.

"Well, Sir," said the Doctor, "if I can do you any service, I'll come and see you again to-morrow, and assist you in your search, with all my good wishes."

"Nay," says the gentleman, "I don't design to part with you; for since you are so kind as to offer me your help, you shall stay all night with me, and be at the first of it."

The Doctor had now gained his point so far as to make himself acquainted and desirable in the house, and to have a kind of intimacy; so that though he made as if he would go, he did not want much intreaty to make him stay, but consented to lie in the house all night.

A little before night the gentleman asked him to take

a walk in his park, but he put it off with a jest: "I had rather, Sir," said he, smiling, "you would let me see the fine old mansion-house, that is to be demolished to-morrow; methinks I'd fain see the house once, before you pull it down."

"With all my heart," says the gentleman; so he took him immediately up stairs, shewed him all the best apartments, and all his fine furniture and fixtures; and coming to the head of the great stair-case where they came up, offered to go down again.

"But, Sir," says the Doctor, "shall we not go up a little higher?"

"There is nothing above," says the gentleman, but garrets, and old lofts, full of rubbish, and a place to look out into the turret and the clock-house."

"But, Sir, I should be glad to see it all, now we are about it," says the Doctor. "I should like to see the old lofty towers and turrets, the magnificence of our ancestors, though they are out of fashion now: pray let us see all now we are about it."

"Why, it will tire you," says the gentleman.

"No, no!" says the Doctor, "if it don't tire you, who have seen it so often, it won't tire me, I assure you: pray let us go up:" so away goes the gentleman, and the Doctor after him.

After they had rambled over the wild part of an old built house, which I need not describe, he passed by a great room, the door of which was open, and in it a great deal of old lumber. "Pray what place is this?" says the Doctor, looking in at the door, but not offering to go in.

"Oh! that is the room!" says the gentleman softly, (because there was a servant attending them) "that is the room I told you of, where all the old rubbish lies—
the

the chests, the coffers, and the trunks; look on them, see how they are piled up one upon another, almost to the ceiling."

With this the Doctor goes on, and looks about him, for this seemed to be the place he was directed to, and which he wanted to see. He had not been in the room two minutes, before he found every thing just as the spectre at London had described. He went directly to the pile he had been told of, and fixed his eye upon the very chest, with the old rusty lock upon it, which would neither turn round, nor come out.

"Upon my word," says the Doctor, "you have taken pains enough, if you have rummaged all these drawers, chests, and coffers, and every thing that may have been in them."

"Indeed, Sir!" says the gentleman, "I have emptied every one of them myself, and looked over all the old rusty writings, one by one, with some help indeed, but they every one passed through my own hands, and under my own eyes."

"Well, Sir," says the Doctor, "I see you have been in earnest, and I find the thing is of great consequence to you."

"I have a strange fancy come into my head this very moment, will you gratify my curiosity with only opening and emptying one small chest, or coffer, that I have cast my eye upon? There may be nothing in it; for you are satisfied, I believe, that I never was here before: but I have a strange notion that there are some private places in it, which you have not found; perhaps there may be nothing in them, when they are found."

The gentleman looked on the chest smiling, "I remember opening it very well;" and turning to his servant, "Will," says he, "don't you remember that chest?"—

"Yes, sir," says Will, "very well; I remember you were

so weary you sat down upon the chest, when every thing was out of it; you clapped down the lid and sat down, and sent me down to my lady, to bring you a dram of citron; you said you were tired, you was ready to faint."

"Well, sir, it is only a fancy of mine, and perhaps there may be nothing in it."

"'Tis no matter for that," says the gentleman, "you shall see it turned upwards again, before your face, and so you shall all the rest, if you but speak the word."

"Well, sir," says the doctor, "if you will oblige me only with that one, I'll trouble you no farther."

Upon this, the gentleman immediately caused the coffer to be dragged out and opened: for it could not be locked, the key would neither lock it nor unlock it. When the papers were all out, the Doctor, turning his face another way, as if he would look among the papers, but taking little or no notice of the chest, stooped down, and, as if supporting himself with his cane, drops it into the chest, but snatched it out again hastily, as if it had been a mistake: and turning to the chest, he claps the lid of it down, and sits down upon it, as if he was weary too.

However, he takes an opportunity to speak softly to the gentleman, to send away his man for a moment; "for I would speak a word or two with you, Sir," says he, out of his hearing, and then recollecting himself, "Sir," says he aloud, "can you not send for a hammer and a chissel?"

"Yes, Sir," says the gentleman. "Go, Will," says he to his man, "fetch a hammer and chissel."

As soon as Will was gone, "Now, Sir," says the Doctor, "let me say a bold word to you; I have found your writings, I have found your grand deed of settlement: I would lay you an hundred guineas I have it in this coffer."

The gentleman takes up the lid again, handles the chest, looks over every part of it, but could see nothing,
and

and seemed confounded and amazed! "What do you mean?" says he to the Doctor, "you have no unusual art, I hope, no conjuring hand; here is nothing but an empty coffer."

"Not I, upon my word," says the Doctor, "I am no magician, or cunning man; I abhor it; but I tell you again, the writing is in this coffer."

The gentleman knocks and calls, as if he was frightened, for his man with the hammer and chissel; but the Doctor sat composed upon the lid of the coffer.

At length the man brings the hammer and chissel, and the doctor goes to work with the chest; knocks open the flat of the bottom. "Hark!" says he, "dont you hear it, sir; dont you hear it plainly?"

"Hear what?" says the gentleman, "I dont understand you, indeed."

"Why the chest has a double bottom, sir, a false bottom," says the doctor, "do you not hear it sound hollow?"

In a word, they immediately split the inner bottom open, and there lay the purchment spread abroad flat, on the whole breadth of the bottom of the trunk, as a quire of paper is laid on the flat of a drawer.

It is impossible for me to describe the joy and surprise of the gentleman, and soon after of the whole family; for the gentleman sent for his lady, and two of his daughters, up into the garret, among all the rubbish, to see not only the writings, but the place where they were found, and the manner how.

Certain it is, that their being found was of the utmost importance; as the establishment of not only a family, but a generation of families, might depend upon these writings; and that, no doubt, made the old gentleman lay them up so safe.

Some

Some account of the Life of THOMAS ROBERTS, well known in the neighbourhood of Nottingham by the name of OLD TOM.

With a striking likeness.

THOMAS Roberts, better known by the appellations of *Old Tom*, *Higgling Tom* and *Taffy*, was born about the year 1735; he was a native of Wales, but removed when very young to Radford, near Nottingham, where he married. He worked as a collier in the pits belonging to Lord Middleton, at Wollaton, five miles from the latter place, till he was prevented from following that occupation by a dreadful accident, from which it is truly wonderful that he escaped with his life. He was unfortunately precipitated from the top to the very bottom of one of the pits, by which he broke his back and some of his ribs, and dislocated several of his limbs.

On his recovery from this heavy affliction, which happened when he was about thirty-five years old, he purchased some asses and commenced a dealer in coals. It should here be observed, that in the counties of Nottingham, Derby, York and others adjacent, it is customary to fetch coals from the pits on the backs of asses, or sometimes of horses of a small breed, there denominated *Galloways*, and that it is no uncommon thing to see a string of ten or a dozen of those animals thus employed, belonging to one person. Roberts however, had but three, and with these he contrived to procure a subsistence for himself and his wife. He fetched his coals from the pits at which he had formerly worked, and disposed of them in Nottingham.

His remarkable figure soon brought him into general notice in that neighbourhood. He was very tall, but in consequence of the injury he had received from his fall, he walked almost double, supporting himself by a long, thick

thick pole with one hand and with the other constantly on his back. He was scarcely ever seen without a short pipe in his mouth and was always dressed in a loose frock of coarse harden, tied before and reaching down to his ankles.

That old Tom was of an industrious disposition cannot be denied, for he often went two journies in a day. His feeling and consideration for his poor beasts was another praise-worthy trait in his character; for though he travelled so many miles, he was never known, even if ever so much fatigued, to ride on any of his asses. This singularity induced some mischievous lads to play him the following trick. One evening as he was returning from Nottingham to his humble home, he was met by two youths who asked the old man why he did not ride. He returned them an abrupt answer, which irritated them so much, that they resolved he should for the first time in his life ride home on one of his beasts. They accordingly seized the poor fellow, set him on one of the asses, tied his legs underneath the animal's belly, strapped his hands behind him and cording the other two asses to his legs on each side, they left him with his face towards the tail, to travel home at his leisure. In this condition he had proceeded more than two miles, when he met with some person, more humane than the wanton youths from whom he had experienced such rude treatment, and who set the poor fellow at liberty. He was ever afterwards accompanied in his journies by a boy, to prevent a repetition of the same usage.

He followed his occupation till his death, which happened in May or June 1795, in the sixty-first year of his age. If we reckon that he went only one journey in a day, he must, in the course of twenty-five years, have travelled upwards of ninety thousand miles, or nearly

four times the circumference of the globe. His wife, who survived him, was not long afterwards married to a Mr. Thomas Parr, of Nottingham, but she is since dead.

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*Remarkable discovery of TREES, and antique Curiosities in  
the Levels of Hatfield, in Yorkshire.*

THE levels of Hatfield Chase, in Yorkshire, were the largest chase of red deer that King Charles I. had in all England, containing in all above 180,000 acres of land, about half of which was annually drowned with vast quantities of water, which being sold to one Cornelius Vermuiden a Dutchman, he effectually discharged and drained the water from it, after which he reduced it into arable and pasture land at the expence of above 40,000*l*. In the soil of all of the said 180,000 acres of land, whereof 90,000 acres were drained even in the bottom of the river Ouse and the adventitious soil of all Marshland, and about the skirts of the Lincolnshire wolds as far as Gainsborough, Bawtry, Doncaster, Baln, Snaith and Holden, are found vast numbers of roots, and trunks of trees of all sizes, and of all species which this Island formerly did or at present does produce: as Firs, Oaks, Birch, Beach, Yew, Wirethorn, Willow, Ash, &c. the roots of all or most of which stand in the soil in their natural position as thick as ever they could grow, and the trunks of most of them lye by their roots. Most of the large trees lye along about a yard from their roots, (to which they belonged as appears very plainly by their situations and the likeness of the wood) with their tops commonly north east, though indeed the smaller trees lye almost every way across the former, some over and others under them. The third part of all, which are Firs, are some of them 30 yards long and upwards and sold for masts and keels  
of

of ships: there have been Oaks found 20, 30 and 35 yards long, yet wanting several yards at the small end, some of which have been sold at 4, 8, 10 and 15 pounds a piece, which are as black as ebony, and very durable in any service they are put to: as for Ash, it is commonly observed that the constituent parts of their texture are so dissolved, that they are as soft as earth and are commonly cut in pieces by the workmens' spades, which as soon as they are flung up into the air crumble into dust; but all the rest, even the Willows themselves, which are softer than Ash, preserve their substance and texture entire to this day. Mr. De la Pryme has seen fir trees, that as they lay along, after they had fallen, emitted large branches from their sides which had grown up to the bulk and height of considerable trees.

It is very observable, and manifestly evident, that several of all those sorts of trees have been burnt, but especially the fir-trees, some quite through, and others on one side: some have been found chopped and squared, others bored through, and others half split with large wooden wedges, with stones in them, and broken axe-heads, somewhat resembling the figure of sacrificing axes, and all this in such places and at such depths, as could not be opened since the destruction of this forest, till the time of the drainage. Near a large root in the parish of Hatfield, were found eight or nine coins of some of the Roman Emperors, very much consumed and defaced; and it is worthy of observation, that upon the confines of this low country, between Burningham and Brumby, in Lincolnshire, are several large hills of loose sand, under which, as they are yearly worn or blown away, are discovered several roots of large firs, with the marks of the axe as fresh upon them as if they had been cut down but a few weeks, and this Mr. De La Pryme has often seen; hazel-

nuts and acorns have been frequently found at the bottom of the soil of those levels and moors, and whole bushels of fir-apples or cones in large quantities together; and at the very bottom of a new river or drain, almost 100 yards wide and four or five miles long, were found old trees squared and cut rails, posts, bars, old links of chains, horseheads, an old axe, somewhat like a battle-axe; two or three coins of the Emperor Vespasian; one of which Mr. De La Pryme saw with Mr. Cornelius Lee, of Hatfield, having the Emperor's head on one side and on the reverse a spread eagle; but that which is more observable is, that the very ground at the bottom of the drain was found in some places to lye in ridges and furrows; thereby plainly shewing, that it had been ploughed and tilled in former days.

Mr. Edward Canby told Mr. De La Pryme, that there was found under a large tree in the parish of Hatfield, an old fashioned knife, with a haft of a very hard and black sort of wood, which had a cap of copper or brass on the one end, and a ring of the same metal at the other end, where the blade went in, which blade soon mouldering away, he got a new one put in the haft. The same gentleman also found an oak tree within his moors, 40 yards long, 4 yards in diameter at the large end, 3 yards and a foot in the middle, and two yards at the smaller end, so that by a moderate computation the tree seemed to have been twice as long, and for it he was offered twenty pounds. At another time he found a fir-tree thirty-six yards long, besides the supposed length of it, which might well be computed at fifteen yards more; so that there have been exceedingly large trees in these levels, and what is also very strange is, that there was found at the very bottom of a turf pit, a man lying along, with his head upon his arm, as in a common posture

posture of sleep, whose skin being tanned as it were, by moor-water, preserved his shape entirely; but his flesh and most of his bones were consumed.

*Extraordinary account of a Man with HORNS on his FINGERS and TOES.*

THERE lived at Bolton, eight miles from Manchester, one Nathaniel Hulme, aged about seventeen, who had the small pox when he was about eight years of age, soon after which he had a stubborn itch, almost to a degree of leprosy, with which his fingers and thumb nails began to grow thick and by degrees to harden into horns; which grew in seven or eight months an inch long, some almost two inches, and others much longer. It began in the forefinger of his left hand, and so came to all the rest of that hand which had as many horns as fingers and thumbs, all which horns in about a twelvemonth fell off by degrees, that which grew first falling off first without any pain unless when cut off as they were at the beginning: there were likewise large quicks or roots under the nails. By degrees they came on the thumb and then on the fingers of the right hand, which grew to the same length with the former in about a year's time and then fell off, he having shed them five or six times; one of the horns that grew on the ring finger of the right hand was three inches long; after they had all come off the left hand they grew again. The one on his little finger was two inches long and Dr. Richard Wroe had one or two of them by him. About two years after the Dr. saw him frequently, when the horns still continued to grow and fall off as usual; he had horns on every toe, but he kept them cut, that he might be able to wear shoes, and he was so over-spread with the leprosy that the Dr. thought he could not live long.

*Account*

*Account of SINGULAR TENURES by which many Estates  
in this Kingdom are held.*

FINCHINGFIELD.—County of ESSEX.

JOHN COMPES held this manor of King Edward III. by the service of *turning the spit* at his coronation.

GATESHILL.—County of SURRY.

Robert de Gatton holds the manor of Gateshill, in the county of Surry, by the serjeanty of being *marshall* of twelve *girls* who followed the King's court.

Hamo de Gatton holds the manor of Gateshull, in the county of Surry, of our lord the King, by serjeanty of being *marshall* of the *whores*, when the King should come into those parts. And he was not to hold it but at the will of the King.

BOROUGH of GUILDFORD.—County of SURRY.

Robert Testard held certain land in the town of Guildford, by serjeanty of keeping the *whores* in the court of our lord the King. And it is set at 25s. a year rent.

Thomas de la Puille holds one serjeanty in the town of Guldeford, of the gift of Richard Testard, for which he formerly used to keep the *laundresses* of the King's court; and now he pays at the Exchequer 25s.

HEMINGSTON.—County of SUFFOLK.

Rowland le Sarcere held one hundred and ten acres of land in Hemingston, in the county of Suffolk, by serjaunty; for which, on Christmas-day, every year, before our sovereign lord the King of England, he should perform, altogether, and at once, a *leap*, a *puff*, and a *f—t*; (or as Mr. Blount has it, he should *dance*, *puff up his cheeks*, making therewith a sound, and let a *crack*; and, because it was an indecent service, therefore it was rented, says the record, at 20s. 8d. a year, at the King's Exchequer.

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One Baldwin, also, formerly held those lands by the same service; and was called by the nick-name of Baldwin le Petteur.

LISTON.—County of Essex.

In the 41st of Edward III. Joan, the wife of William Leston, held the manor of Overhall, in this parish, by the service of paying for, bringing in, and placing of five *wasfers* before the King, as he sits at dinner upon the day of his coronation.

At the coronation of King James II. the lord of the manor of Liston, in Essex, claimed to make *wasfers* for the King and Queen, and serve them up to their table; to have all the instruments of *silver* and other *metal*, used about the same, with the *linen* and certain proportions of ingredients, and other necessaries, and *liveries* for himself and two men. Which claim was allowed, and the service, with his consent, performed by the King's officers, and the fees compounded for at 30l.

At the coronation of their present Majesties, William Campbell, of Liston Hall, Esq. as lord of this manor, claimed to do the same service, which was allowed; and the King was pleased to appoint his son, William Henry Campbell, Esq. to officiate as his deputy, who accordingly attended and presented the *wasfers* to their Majesties.

HEYDON.—County of Essex.

At the coronation of King James II. the lord of the manor of Heydon, in Essex, claimed to hold the *bason* and *ewer* to the King, by virtue of one moiety, and the *towel*, by virtue of another moiety of the said manor, when the King washes before dinner. Which claim was allowed as to the towel only.

LEWE.—County of Oxon.

Robert de Eylesford holds three yard-lands in Lewe,  
in



in the county of Oxford, of our lord the King, by the service of finding a *man*, with a *bow* and *arrows*, for forty days, at his own proper cost, whensoever it should happen that the King went into Wales with his army.

LOSTON.—*County of Devon.*

William de Albemaile holds the manor of Loston, by the service of finding for our lord the King, two *arrows* and one *loaf* of *oat bread*, when he should hunt in the forest of Dartmore.

MORTON.—*County of Essex.*

Henry de Averyng holds the manor of Morton in the county of Essex, in *capite* of our lord the King, by the serjeanty of finding one *man* with a *horse*, of the price of ten shillings, and four *horse-shoes*, and one *leather sack*, and one *iron jug* as often as it should happen for the King to go into Wales with his army, at his own charges for forty days.

OVENHELLE.—*County of Kent.*

Sir Osbert de Longchamp, Knight, holds certain land which is called Ovenhelle, in the county of Kent, by the service of following our lord the King in his army into Wales forty days, at his own costs, with a *horse* of the price of five shillings, a *sack* of the price of sixpence, and with a *needle* to the same *sack*.

SETENE, or SEATON.—*County of Kent.*

Bertram de Criol held the manor of Setene, in the county of Kent, of the King by serjeanty, viz. to provide one man, called *Feltrarius*, a *Vautrer*, to lead three *greyhounds* when the King should go into Gascogny, so long as a *pair of shoes* of *fourpence price* should last.

STAMFORD.—*County of Lincoln.*

William, Earl Warren, lord of this town in the time of King John, standing upon the castle walls, saw two bulls fighting for a cow in the Castle Meadow, till all the

the butchers dogs pursued one of the bulls (maddened with the noise of the multitude) clean through the town. This fight so well pleased the Earl; that he gave the Castle Meadows, where the bull's duel began, for a common to the butchers of the town, after the first grass was mowed, on condition that they should find a *mad bull*, the day six weeks before *Christmas Day*, for the continuance of that sport for ever.

It is very observable, that here they have the custom, which Littleton, the famous common-lawyer, calls *Borough-English*, i. e. the younger sons inherit what lands or tenements their fathers die possessed of, within this manor.



*Life of LORD GEORGE GORDON, with an account of the alarming RIOTS in London, in the year 1780.*

*With a Portrait from Life.*

THERE are few characters in whom the influence and effects of fanaticism are more strikingly displayed than in the subject of this memoir; and considering the ruinous consequences attendant on his conduct, few men have appeared in this country whose names so richly deserve the reprobation of posterity.

The Honourable George Gordon, commonly called Lord George Gordon, was the third son of the late, and brother to the present Duke of Gordon, and was born in London in the year 1750. He entered at an early age into the navy, and rose to the rank of lieutenant; but quitted the service during the American war, in consequence of an altercation with Lord Sandwich, relative to promotion. About this time he was elected to represent the borough of Ludgershall, and distinguished himself by many strange and eccentric speeches, on various subjects. As he animadverted with great freedom, and often with considerable humour, on the proceedings of both

*Eccentric, No. I.*

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sides of the house, it became a common saying that there were three parties in parliament—the Ministry, the Opposition, and Lord George Gordon.

At this time Lord George was distinguished by the air and manners of a modern puritan; his figure was tall and meagre, his hair straight and his dress plain. The external appearance not merely of moral purity, but of rigid sanctity, caused him to be chosen president of the Protestant Association, whose object was to procure a repeal of the act that released the Roman Catholics from some of the shameful and cruel restraints under which they had before groaned. Little notice was taken of this society or of their president, whose eccentric character and desultory speeches, both in and out of parliament, tended rather to place the matter in a ludicrous, than in a serious point of view. The style of the advertisements published in 1780 in the name of the Associating Committee, but which were signed only by the president, were such as might have been expected from a puritanic republican of the preceding century. The following affords a specimen of the spirit and style in which these invitations were written :

#### “ PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.

“ This is to give notice,—That in compliance with a petition addressed to the president, the committee have resolved that there shall be another general meeting of the Protestants, before the London petition is presented to the House of Commons.

“ The petition will not be presented this week, but will be kept till towards the close of this session of parliament, to give time for similar petitions from other parts of England, Wales, and Scotland, to be presented before it.

“ All true friends of Great Britain, and of civil and religious liberty, are exhorted to unite in support of the  
Protestant



*The Rt. Hon<sup>ble</sup> Lord George Gordon.*  
President of the  
PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION,  
*In the Year 1786.*

*Printed at the Office of E. & J. Kirby, London, in Blomfield's Yard, St. Paul's.*

Protestant interest before it is too late: for unanimity and firmness in that glorious cause, can alone protect us from the dangerous confederacy of Popish powers. If we unite like one man, for the honor of God and the liberties of the people, we may yet experience the blessing of Divine Providence on this kingdom, and love and confidence may again be restored amongst brethren. But if we continue obstinate in error, and spread idolatry and corruption through the land, we have nothing to expect but division among the people, distraction in the senate, and discontent in our camps, with all the other calamities attendant on those nations whom God has delivered over to arbitrary power and despotism.

G. GORDON, President.

*Welbeck Street, London, May 8.*

\* \* \* "Those of London and its environs who wish the repeal of the late Popish bill, are desired to sign the Protestant petition, which they may have access to at the President's house, every day before four o'clock."

The reader will easily perceive what were the leading features in the character of a man who could write the above address. The following is too intimately connected with the subsequent atrocities to be omitted:

"PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.

"Whereas no hall in London can contain forty thousand men,—Resolved, That this association do meet on Friday next, in St. George's Fields, at ten o'clock in the morning, to consider of the most prudent and respectful manner of attending their petition which will be presented the same day to the House of Commons.

"Resolved, for the sake of good order and regularity, that this association, on coming to the ground, do separate themselves into four divisions, viz. the London division, the Westminster division, the Southwark division, and the Scotch division.

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"Resolved

“ Resolved, that the London division do take place upon the right of the ground towards Southwark, the Westminster division second, the Southwark division third, and the Scotch division upon the left, all wearing blue cockades in their hats, to distinguish themselves from the Papists, and those who approve of the late act in favor of Popery.

“ Resolved, that the Magistrates of London, Westminster, and Southwark are requested to attend, that their presence may overawe and control any riotous or evil-minded persons who may wish to disturb the legal and peaceable deportment of his Majesty's Protestant subjects.

“ By order of the Association,  
*London, May 29.* G. GORDON, President.”

Accordingly, on Friday June the 2d, at ten in the forenoon, a vast concourse of people assembled, who after parading the fields with flags, and singing hymns, marshalled themselves in ranks and waited for their leader. Lord George arrived about eleven, and at noon proceeded towards Westminster bridge, followed by a large party of his adherents, while the remainder went round in two bodies over London and Blackfriars bridges. A huge roll of parchment, almost as much as one man could carry, containing the signatures of the petitioners was borne before them. At about half past two the whole body had assembled before both houses of Parliament, after behaving in a peaceful and orderly manner by the way.

However well-disposed some of them might be, it was evident from the habit and appearance of numbers that order and regularity could not be long expected from such an assembly : on the contrary they soon proceeded to the most outrageous acts of violence against both Lords and  
 Commons,

Commons. They obliged almost all the members to put blue cockades in their hats and call out, "No Popery!" Some they compelled to take oaths to vote for the repeal of the obnoxious act, and others they insulted in the most violent and indecent manner. They took possession of all the avenues from the entrance to the very door of the House of Commons, which they twice attempted to force open; and in a similar attempt on the House of Lords, they were equally unsuccessful.

In the House of Commons the attention of the members was occupied during the greatest part of the day by debates concerning the mob. When some degree of order was obtained, Lord George introduced his business by informing the house that he had before him a petition signed by nearly one hundred and twenty thousand of his Majesty's Protestant subjects, praying for the repeal of the act in favour of the Roman Catholics, and severally moved to have it brought up and taken into immediate consideration. Both these motions were seconded by Alderman Bull, and during the debate on the subject, Lord George went several times to the top of the gallery stairs, whence he harangued the people, and informed them what success their petition was likely to meet with. He first told them that it was proposed to take it into consideration on the following Tuesday in a committee of the house, but that he did not like delays, as the parliament might by that time be prorogued. He came once more and said he saw little reason to hope for redress from the decision of parliament; that they should meet again, that they ought not to despair, but to put their trust in providence. He came a third time, and said: "Gentlemen, the alarm has gone forth for many miles round the city. You have got a very good prince, who as soon as he shall hear that the alarm has seized such a number

number of men will no doubt send down private orders to his ministers to enforce the prayer of your petition."

It is said, that while the mob was raging and roaring in the lobby, General Conway seated himself beside Lord George, and addressed him to the following purpose:—"My lord, I am a military man, and I shall think it my duty to protect the freedom of debate in this house by my sword; you see, my lord, the members of this house are this day, all in arms. Do not imagine that we will be overpowered or intimidated by a rude, undisciplined, unprincipled rabble. There is only one entry into the house of Commons, and that is a narrow one. Reflect that men of honor may defend this passage, and that certainly many lives will be lost before we will suffer ourselves to be overawed by your adherents. I wish in one word, my lord, to know whether it is your intention to bring those men whose wild uproar now strikes our ears within the walls of this house." General Conway had scarcely done speaking, when Colonel Murray, a near relation of his lordship advanced, and accosted him in the following manner:—"My Lord George, do you intend to bring your rascally adherents into the House of Commons? If you do—the first man of them that enters, I will plunge my sword not into his, but into your body."—It is said, that Lord George was much intimidated by these menaces, and it was in consequence of them that he desired the populace to be quiet, and to trust to the goodness of their cause and to his Majesty's clemency and justice.

The mob on dispersing from Palace Yard, repaired partly to the Catholic chapel in Duke-street, Lincoln's Inn, and partly to that in Warwick-street, Golden-square, which they demolished. This outrage was succeeded during the following days by the destruction of all the Catholic chapels and mass-houses, as well as the private habitations



habitations of persons of that religion. The prisons were the next objects of their vengeance; Newgate, the Fleet, the King's Bench, the New Bridewell in St. George's Fields, and the New Prison Clerkenwell, were totally demolished, and the prisoners to the number of 2000 set at liberty. The houses of Sir George Savile, Sir John Fielding, the Justices Hyde, Wilmot and Cox, and many other private individuals, among whom were those who had been active in apprehending and giving evidence against the rioters, were either plundered or burned. Lord Mansfield's residence in Bloomsbury-square, likewise fell a sacrifice to their fury; his lordship's library containing a great number of valuable manuscripts, and among the rest two hundred note-books in his own hand writing, was burned; and his fine collection of pictures shared the same fate. The scene presented by the conflagration of the houses belonging to Mr. Langdale, an eminent distiller at the bottom and middle of Holborn, was horrible beyond description, the fury of the flames being greatly increased by the vast quantity of spirits they contained. The Bank, the Inns of Court, the Arsenal at Woolwich, and the Royal Palaces were threatened, and such was the universal stupor which had seized the inhabitants of the metropolis, that it is possible the brutal populace might have succeeded in their attempts, had not government proclaimed martial law and released the military from all dependance on the civil authority. What numbers received their deaths from the hands of the soldiers amidst these dreadful scenes it is not possible to state with certainty, but more are said to have destroyed themselves by inebriety, in which condition they were burned or buried in the ruins of their own making. This was particularly the case at the distilleries of Mr. Langdale, from whose vessels the liquor ran down the middle of the street, and being taken up by pailfuls was held to the mouths of the besotted

besotted multitude, many of whom killed themselves with drinking non-rectified spirits. In the streets men were seen lying upon bulks and stalls in a state of brutal insensibility and contempt of danger : boys and women were in the same condition, and many of the latter with infants in their arms.

At length after the metropolis had been for nearly a week at the control of a lawless rabble, peace and order were again restored by the exertions of the military, stationed in the most important parts of the town. The militia and troops for thirty miles round had been sent for ; so that London and its neighbourhood was now awed by a force of 20,000 men ; which proved more than sufficient to quell disturbances unparalleled in the annals of the country, and which had endangered the very existence of the empire.

In the heat of his too successful enthusiasm, Lord George wrote a letter, which he sent for insertion to the conductor of a morning paper. In this letter, addressed to his religious associates, he recommended them to nourish the noble spirit that had so laudably taken possession of them, and told them that he did not in the smallest degree doubt that an unlimited compliance with all their requisitions, would be the consequence of this perseverance. At the same time he annexed a kind of exhortation for the preservation of peace and good order ; but as this concluding suggestion was too repugnant to the general tenor of the epistle, and far too faintly urged to produce an adequate effect, the printer deemed it the best step he could take for the welfare and quiet of the country, to send a copy of the letter to government, which he accordingly did in a note to Lord Hillsborough. A cabinet council was immediately convened, and it was the unanimous opinion of the members, that the letter was of a very inflammable tendency

tendency, and that the author was undoubtedly amenable to the laws, as the promoter of a traitorous and unconstitutional sedition. An order was immediately issued to the post-office, directing that all letters franked by his lordship, should be detained, and several were in consequence stopped. Most of them were directed to Scotland, and were replete with observations equally subversive of order, religion and liberty. In speaking of the transactions which had taken place in the metropolis, he seemed to exult in their issue, as these epistles were pervaded with rapturous encomiums on the "glorious cause," and the noble spirit displayed by his brethren in its support. Their uniform tendency determined the cabinet as to the necessity of taking the author into custody, and orders were given for that purpose on Friday June 9th. He was first taken before the council assembled at the War-office. A long examination took place, the result of which left no doubt on the minds of all present, that his lordship had been principally instrumental in convening the riotous multitude, which for six several days and nights, infested the streets of the metropolis: and that he had been by his speeches, &c. abetting in producing the great and irreparable mischief to his Majesty's loyal and faithful subjects which had subsequently arisen. An order was, therefore, given for his commitment to the Tower, whither he was conducted the same night under a remarkably strong guard, said to be far the most numerous that ever escorted a state-prisoner. A large party of infantry was in the front. His Lordship followed in a coach in which were two officers. Two soldiers rode behind the coach, and they were immediately followed by General Carpenter's regiment of dragoons. After them came a colonel's guard of the foot guards, and a strong party of militia marched on each side of the carriage.

This circumstance soon rang through London, and so universally was he deemed the original author and promoter of the riots, that few were found to pity him. A thousand surmises were circulated, such as whether he had been prompted by religion, avarice or ambition, and whether he had been instigated by France or any foreign power; while the more candid and discerning imagined that he had been actuated rather by a wrong head than a wicked heart.

Of the latter opinion were likewise the jury assembled to try his lordship for high-treason, in the Court of King's Bench, on Monday the 5th of February, 1781. About half past seven in the morning, he came down from his apartment to the parade in the Tower, and walked towards a coach, which was waiting with two ladies in it. The governor of the Tower endeavoured to prevent him by calling out: "My Lord, you must not:"—His Lordship's feelings however were too strong to permit him to obey any other command; he walked forward to the coach, addressed the ladies, and took one of them by the hand; the conversation was short, and the lady, who was his sister, the Countess of Westmoreland, wept much. He was then conducted to Westminster Hall: the trial began at half past eight, and the jury at five the following morning brought in their verdict of *Not Guilty*.

In 1786, his lordship was excommunicated by the Archbishop of Canterbury, for contempt of Court, in not appearing as a witness in a cause. In January 1788, he was found guilty of publishing a libel on the ambassador and queen of France, and to avoid the sentence of the law, he fled to Holland. His restless spirit not long afterwards brought him back to England; he was taken in the habit of a Jew, having adopted the Jewish religion, and committed to Newgate.

In July 1789, he presented a petition to the National  
Assembly

Assembly of France, for its interference in its behalf, but Lord Grenville informed the French ambassador, that such interference could not be admitted. From that time, the dreary hours of his confinement were principally passed in reading. His conduct to his fellow-prisoners was beneficent, and proved that his heart was alive to the impressions of sensibility. Lord George died Nov. 1, 1793, in Newgate, where he had been confined two years, for his libel on the moral and political conduct of the Queen of France; three years more for a libel on the Empress of Russia; and ten months longer for not procuring the necessary security for his enlargement. His last moments are said to have been embittered by the knowledge that he could not be buried among the Jews, to whose religion he was warmly attached, and whose ceremonies and customs he had rigidly observed.

On perusing the events of the life of Lord George Gordon, we are naturally led to lament that the zeal and perseverance he possessed, were not directed to a better object. Those qualities might then have rendered him an useful and estimable member of that society, which his conduct, whether proceeding from a perversion of intellect, or of heart, tended only to disturb and embroil.



#### MISCELLANEOUS GLEANINGS.—No. II.

##### *Prodigious Hail Stones.*

**T**HE day before the dreadful tempest which happened at Seighford in the county of Stafford July 3, 1719, the air was dusky and cloudy and the sun through the dense vapours appeared of a colour as red as blood. The next morning was hot and clear, and the day so continued till about two in the afternoon when in an instant, the clouds began to rise in the west, and a soft shower fol-

lowed. After this a storm came out of the north which soon overspread the sky, and a little past four ended in a most dreadful tempest of hail. The stones were of various sizes, shapes and figures, and of a monstrous and immense size. They seemed to be fragments of some huge cylindrical body of ice, broken and dashed to pieces in the fall, vast numbers of which measured five or six inches in circumference, and several measured nine, ten, and eleven inches, even a considerable time after the storm was over.

*Extraordinary young MURDERER.*

William York, a boy ten years old, was committed to Ipswich goal on Monday the 16th. of May 1748, for the murder of Susan Mayhew, a child about five who was his bed-fellow in the poor-house belonging to the parish of Eyke. He then confessed that a trifling quarrel happening between them on the 13th, about ten in the morning, he struck her with his open hand and made her cry; that she going out of the house to the dung-hill, opposite to the door, he followed her with a hook in his hand *with an intent to kill her*, but before he came up to her he set down the hook and went into the house for a knife. He then came out again, took hold of the girl's left hand, and cut her wrist and just above the elbow of the same arm, all round to the bone; that after this he set his foot upon her stomach, and cut her right arm round about and to the bone, both on the wrist and on the elbow; that he then *thought she would not die*, and therefore took the hook, and cut her left ham to the bone, and observing *she was not dead yet*, struck her about three times on the head with the hook broad-ways, and then found she was dead. His next care was to conceal the murder, and the manner in which he attempted to do it was astonishing for a youth of his age; for this purpose he filled a pail with water at a ditch, and washed the blood off the child's body, buried it in the dung-hill, together with the blood that

#### MISCELLANEOUS CLEANINGS.

that was spilt on the ground, and made the dung-hill as smooth as he could; afterwards he washed the knife and hook and carried them into the house, washed the blood off his own clothes, hid the child's clothes in an old chamber, and then came down and got his breakfast. When he was examined he shewed very little concern, and appeared easy and cheerful. All that he alledged was that the child fouled the bed in which they lay together, *that she was sulky* and that he did not like her.

#### *Unusual Phenomenon.*

Between nine and ten o'clock of the night of February 28th, 1750, was seen at Salisbury, an unusual Phenomenon, being a very numerous collection of vapours, that formed an irregular arch, like rock work, and extended across the horizon, waving like flames issuing from fire; after a short continuance, it disappeared at once, the sky being very clear and more enlightened than by the stars only.

#### *Animal Courage.*

At the commencement of the action which took place between the *Nymph* and *Cleopatra*, in 1793, there was a large Newfoundland dog on board the former vessel, which the moment the firing began, ran from below deck, in spite of the efforts of the men to keep him down, and climbing up into the main chains, he there kept up a continual barking, and exhibited the most violent rage during the whole of the engagement. When the *Cleopatra* struck, he was among the foremost to board her, and then walked up and down the decks, seemingly conscious of the victory he had gained.

#### *Animal Adoption.*

The following singular instance of animal adoption occurred in February 1794, at the seat of J. Spurling, Esq. at Dyson's Hall, in Essex: A favourite spaniel bitch, remarkable as a sure finder, having her puppies drowned, went

went out one morning into the plantations, and soon after returned with a young leveret about a week old, in her mouth, to which she gave suck, and affectionately continued so to do for ten days, to the astonishment of all the gentlemen and others in the neighbourhood.

*Large Hog.*

“As fat as a hog,” is a very common expression, yet, perhaps very few who use it have any notion of that animal attaining to a size answering to the following admeasurement of a Swine, while alive and feeding, in March 1795, at Mr. Cooper’s at Shelford, in the county of Nottingham : length, from nose-end to tail-end, seven feet eleven inches and a half; ditto from head to tail, six feet four inches : in breadth over the shoulders, from leg to leg, five feet six inches ; girt behind the shoulders, six feet eleven inches ; ditto over the belly, eight feet one inch. Its bone was very small, though of the long-eared breed.



MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION *of the* LIVES *of* Two  
MISSIONARIES *on the Coast of* LABRADOR.

MR. SAMUEL LIEBISCH, being entrusted with the general care of the missions of the United Brethren, better known by the name of Moravians, on the coast of Labrador, the duties of his office required a visit to Okkak, the most northern of their three settlements in that country, and about one hundred and fifty English miles distant from Nain, the place where he resided. William Turner being appointed to accompany him, they left Nain on March the 11th, 1782, early in the morning, with very clear weather, the stars shining with uncommon lustre. The sledge was driven by the baptized Esquimaux Mark, and another sledge with Esquimaux joined company.

The



The two sledges contained five men, one woman, and a child. All were in good spirits, and appearances being much in their favour, they hoped to reach Okkak in safety in two or three days. The track over the frozen sea was in the best possible order, and they went with ease at the rate of six or seven miles an hour. After they had passed the islands in the bay of Nain, they kept at a considerable distance from the coast, both to gain the smoothest part of the ice, and to weather the high rocky promontory of Kiglapeit. About eight o'clock they met a sledge with Esquimaux turning in from the sea. After the usual salutations, the Esquimaux alighting, held some conversation, as is their general practice, the result of which was, that some hints were thrown out by the strange Esquimaux, that it might be as well to return. However, as the missionaries saw no reason for it, and only suspected that the Esquimaux wished to enjoy the company of their friends a little longer, they proceeded. After some time their own Esquimaux hinted, that there was a ground-swell under the ice. It was then hardly perceptible, except on lying down, and applying the ear close to the ice, when a hollow, disagreeable, grating and roaring noise was heard, as if ascending from the abyss. The weather remained clear, except towards the east, where a bank of light clouds appeared, interspersed with some dark streaks. But the wind being strong from the north-west, nothing less than a sudden change of weather was expected.

The sun had now reached its height, and there was as yet little or no alteration in the appearance of the sky. But the motion of the sea under the ice had grown more perceptible, so as rather to alarm the travellers, and they began to think it prudent to keep closer to the shore. The ice had cracks and fissures in many places, some of which formed chasms of one or two feet wide; but as they are  
not

not uncommon even in its best state, and the dogs easily leap over them, the sledge following without danger, they are only terrible to new comers.

As soon as the sun declined towards the west, the wind increased and rose to a storm, the bank of clouds from the east began to ascend, and the dark streaks to put themselves in motion against the wind. The snow was violently driven about by partial whirlwinds, both on the ice and from off the peaks of the high mountains, and filled the air. At the same time the ground-swell had increased so much, that its effects upon the ice became very extraordinary and alarming. The sledges instead of gliding along smoothly upon an even surface, sometimes ran with violence after the dogs, and shortly after seemed with difficulty to ascend the rising hill; for the elasticity of so vast a body of ice, of many leagues square, supported by a troubled sea, though in some places three or four yards in thickness, would in some degree, occasion an undulatory motion, not unlike that of a sheet of paper accommodating itself to the surface of a rippling stream. Noises were now likewise distinctly heard in many directions, like the report of cannon, owing to the bursting of the ice at some distance.

The Esquimaux therefore drove with all haste towards the shore, intending to take up their night quarters on the south side of the Uivak. But as it plainly appeared that the ice would break and disperse in the open sea, Mark advised to push forward to the north of Uivak, from whence he hoped the track to Okkak might still remain entire. To this proposal the company agreed: but when the sledges approached the coast, the appearance was truly terrific. The ice having broken loose from the rocks, was forced up and down, grinding and breaking into a thousand pieces against the precipices with a tremendous

mendous noise; which, added to the raging of the winds, and the snow driving about in the air, almost deprived the travellers of the power of hearing and seeing any thing distinctly. To make the land at any risk was now the only hope left: but it was with the utmost difficulty the frightened dogs could be forced forward, the whole body of ice sinking frequently below the surface of the rocks, then rising above it. As the only moment to land was that when it gained the level of the coast, the attempt was extremely nice and hazardous. However, by God's mercy, it succeeded; both sledges gained the shore, and were drawn up the beach with much difficulty.

The travellers had hardly time to reflect with gratitude to God on their safety, when that part of the ice, from which they had just now made good their landing, burst asunder, and the water forcing itself from below, covered and precipitated it into the sea. In an instant, as if by a signal given, the whole mass of ice, extending for several miles from the coast, and as far as the eye could reach, began to burst and to be overwhelmed by the immense waves.—The sight was tremendous and awfully grand; the large fields of ice raising themselves out of the water, striking against each other, and plunging into the deep, with a violence not to be described, and a noise like the discharge of innumerable batteries of heavy guns. The darkness of the night, the roaring of the wind and sea, and the dashing of the waves and ice against the rocks, filled the travellers with sensations of awe and horror, so as almost to deprive them of the power of utterance. They stood overwhelmed with astonishment at their miraculous escape, and even the heathen Esquimaux expressed gratitude to God for their deliverance.

The Esquimaux now began to build a snow-house about thirty paces from the beach; but before they had

finished their work, the waves reached the place where the sledges were secured, and they were with difficulty saved from being washed into the sea.

About nine o'clock all of them crept into the snow-house, thanking God for this place of refuge, for the wind was piercing cold, and so violent that it required great strength to be able to stand against it.

Before they entered this habitation, they could not help once more turning to the sea, which was now free of ice, and beheld with horror, mingled with gratitude for their safety, the enormous waves driving furiously before the wind, like huge castles, and approaching the shore where, with dreadful noise, they dashed against the rocks, foaming and filling the air with the spray. The whole company lay down to rest about ten o'clock. They lay so close, that, if any one stirred, his neighbours were roused by it. The Esquimaux were soon fast asleep; but Samuel Liebisch could not get any rest.

His wakefulness proved the deliverance of the whole party from sudden destruction. About two o'clock in the morning, he perceived some salt water to drop from the roof of the snow-house upon his lips. Though rather alarmed on tasting the salt, which could not proceed from a common spray, he kept quiet, till the same dropping being more frequently repeated, just as he was about to give the alarm, on a sudden a tremendous surf broke close to the house, discharging a quantity of water into it; a second soon followed and carried away the slab of snow, placed as a door before the entrance. The Missionaries immediately called aloud to the sleeping Esquimaux, to rise and quit the place. They jumped up in an instant; one of them with a large knife cut a passage through the side of the house; and each seizing some part of the baggage, it was thrown out upon a higher part of the beach. William Turner assisting the  
Esquimaux

Esquimaux: Samuel Liebisch and the woman and child fled to a neighbouring eminence. The latter were wrapped up by the Esquimaux in a large skin, and the former took shelter behind a rock; for it was impossible to stand against the wind, snow, and sleet. Scarcely had the company retreated to this eminence, when an enormous wave carried away the whole house; but nothing of consequence was lost.

They now found themselves a second time delivered from the most imminent danger of death: but the remaining part of the night, before the Esquimaux could seek and find another more safe place for a snow-house, were hours of great trial to mind and body, and filled every one with painful reflections. Before the day dawned, the Esquimaux cut a hole into a large drift of snow, to screen the woman and child and the two missionaries. Samuel Liebisch, however, could not bear the closeness of the air, and was obliged to sit down at the entrance, where the Esquimaux covered him with skins to keep him warm.

As soon as it was light, they built another snow-house; and, miserable as such an accommodation is at all times, they were glad and thankful to creep into it. It was about eight feet square, and six or seven feet high. They now congratulated each other on their deliverance, but found themselves in very bad plight.

The missionaries had taken but a small stock of provisions with them, merely sufficient for the short journey to Okkak. Joel, his wife and child, and Kassigiak the sorcerer, had nothing at all. They were therefore obliged to divide the small stock into daily portions, especially as there appeared no hopes of soon quitting this place and reaching any dwellings. Only two ways were left for this purpose, either to attempt the land passage across the wild and unfrequented mountain Kiglapeit, or to

wait for a new ice-track over the sea, which it might require much time to form. They therefore resolved to serve out no more than a biscuit and a half per man per day. But as this would not by any means satisfy an Esquimaux's stomach, the missionaries offered to give one of their dogs to be killed for them, on condition that, in case distress obliged them to resort again to that expedient, the next dog killed should be one of the Esquimaux's teams. They replied that they should be glad of it, if they had a kettle to boil the flesh in; but as that was not the case, they must even suffer hunger, for they could not, even now, eat dogs flesh in its raw state. The missionaries now remained in the snow-house, and every day endeavoured to boil so much water over their lamp, as might serve them for two dishes of coffee a piece. Through mercy they were preserved in good health. The Esquimaux also kept up their spirits, and even the rough heathen Kissigiak declared that it was proper to be thankful, that they were still alive; adding that if they had remained a very little longer upon the ice yesterday, all their bones would have been broken to pieces in a short time. He had however his heels frozen and suffered considerable pain.

Towards noon of the thirteenth, the weather cleared up, and the sea was seen as far as the eye could reach, quite free from ice. Mark and Joel went up the hills to reconnoitre, and returned with the disagreeable news, that not a morsel of ice was to be seen, even from thence, in any direction, and that it had even been forced away from the coast at Nuasornah. They were therefore of opinion, that they could do nothing but force their way across the mountain Kiglapeit.

To-day Kissigiak complained much of hunger, probably to obtain from the missionaries a larger portion than the common allowance. They represented to him,  
that

that they had no more themselves, and reproved him for his impatience. Whenever the victuals were distributed, he always swallowed his portion very greedily, and put out his hand for what he saw the missionaries had left, but was easily kept from any further attempt by serious reproof. The Esquimaux ate to-day an old sack made of fish-skin, which proved indeed a dry and miserable dish. While they were at this singular meal, they kept repeating in a low humming tone, "You was a sack but a little while ago, and now you are food for us." Towards evening some flakes of ice were discovered driving towards the coast, and on the fourteenth in the morning, the sea was covered with them. But the weather was again very strong, stormy, and the Esquimaux could not quit the snow-house, which made them extremely low-spirited and melancholy. Kissigiak suggested that it would be well to make good weather; by which he meant to practice his art as a sorcerer, to make the weather good. The missionaries opposed it, and told him that his heathenish practices were of no use, but that the weather would become favourable as soon as it should please God.

To day, the Esquimaux began to eat an old filthy and worn-out skin, which had served them for a mattress. On the fifteenth the weather continued boisterous, and the Esquimaux appeared every now and then to sink under disappointment. But they possess one good quality, namely, a power of going to sleep when they please; and if need be, they will sleep for a day and night together.

In the evening the sky became clear, and their hopes revived. Mark and Joel went out to reconnoitre, and brought word that the ice had acquired a considerable degree of solidity, and might soon be fit for use. The

poor dogs had meanwhile fasted for near four days ; but now in the prospect of a speedy release, the missionaries allowed to each, a few morsels of food. The temperature of the air having been rather mild, it occasioned a new source of distress ; for by the warm exhalations of the inhabitants, the roof of the snow-house melted, which occasioned a continual dropping, and by degrees, made every thing soaking wet. The missionaries report, that they considered this the greatest hardship they had to endure ; for they had not a dry place to lie down in.

On the 16th early, the sky cleared, but the fine particles of snow were driven about like clouds. Joel and Kissigiak resolved to pursue their journey to Okkak, by the way of Nuasornak, and set out wind and snow full in their faces. Mark could not resolve to proceed farther north ; because in his opinion, the violence of the wind had driven the ice off the coast at Tikkerarusk, so as to render it impossible to land : but he thought he might proceed to the south with safety, and get round Kiglapeit. The missionaries endeavoured to persuade him to follow the above-mentioned company to Okkak, but it was in vain ; and they did not feel at liberty to insist upon it, not being sufficiently acquainted with the circumstances. Their present distress dictated the necessity of venturing something to reach the habitations of men ; and yet they were rather afraid of passing over the newly-frozen sea under Kiglapeit, and could not immediately determine what to do. William Turner therefore went again with Mark to examine the ice, and both seemed satisfied that it would hold. They therefore came at last to a resolution to return to Nain.

On the 17th the wind had considerably increased, with heavy showers of snow and sleet, but they set off at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon. Mark ran all the way



way round Kiglapeit, before the sledge, to find a good track; and about one o'clock through God's mercy, they were out of danger and reached the bay. Here they found a good track upon smooth ice, made a meal of the remnant of their provisions, and got some warm coffee. Thus refreshed they resolved to proceed, without stopping, till they reached Nain, where they arrived at twelve o'clock at night. The brethren at Nain rejoiced exceedingly to see them return; for by several hints of the Esquimaux who first met them going out to sea, and who then in their obscure way, had endeavoured to warn them of the danger of the ground-swell, but had not been attended to, their fellow-missionaries and especially their wives, had been much terrified. One of the Esquimaux, whose wife had made some article of dress for Samuel Liebisch, addressed her in the following manner. 'I should be glad of the payment for my wife's work!'—'Wait a little,' answered Mrs. Liebisch, 'and when my husband returns he will settle with you; for I am unacquainted with the bargain made between you.' 'Samuel and William,' replied the Esquimaux, 'will not return any more to Nain'—'How not return, what makes you say so?' After some pause the Esquimaux replied in a low tone 'Samuel and William are no more! All their bones are broken, and in the stomachs of the sharks!' Terrified at this alarming account, Mrs. Liebisch called in the rest of the family, and the Esquimaux was examined as to his meaning; but his answers were little less obscure. He seemed so certain of the destruction of the missionaries, that he was with difficulty prevailed on to wait some time for their return. He could not believe that they could have escaped the effects of so furious a tempest, considering the course they were taking.

*Account*

*Account of SINGULAR TENURES by which many Estates  
in this Kingdom are held.*

STOCKBURN—County of DURHAM.

IN the eighth year of the pontificate of Walter Shir-  
lawe, Bishop of Durham, 1395, Sir John Conyers,  
knight, died seised in his demesne, as of fee tail, to him  
and the heirs male of his body issuing, of the manor of  
Stockburne, with the appurtenances; which same manor  
was held of the lord bishop in *capite*, by the service of  
shewing to the lord bishop one *fawchon* (*falchion*) which  
after having been seen by the bishop was to be restored  
to him, in lieu of all other services.

This valuable manor of Stockburne (the seat of the an-  
cient family of Conyers, in the bishoprick of Durham)  
worth 554l. a year, was in the year 1771, the estate of  
Sir Edward Blackett, and is held of the bishop of Dur-  
ham by the easy service of presenting a *falchion* to every  
bishop, upon his first entrance into his diocese, as an  
emblem of his temporal power.

The manor of Stockburne was purchased by the late Sir  
William Blackett, baronet, of the grand-daughter of the  
last of the family of Conyers, of Stockburne, whose mo-  
ther was married into the family of the Earl of Shrews-  
bury. The family of Conyers were barons of the palati-  
nate, and lords of Sockburne from the conquest, and  
before, till the inheritance was so carried, within a cen-  
tury past, by the marriage of the heiress into the family  
of the Earl of Shrewsbury, as above-mentioned; and by  
her daughter was sold amongst other estates to Sir Wil-  
liam Blackett.

Sir Edward Blackett now represents the person of Sir  
John Conyers, who, as tradition says, in the fields of  
Stockburne, slew, with this *falchion*, a monstrous creature,  
a dragon,

a dragon, a worm, or flying serpent, that devoured men, women, and children. The then owner of Stockburne, as a reward for his bravery, gave him the manor, with its appurtenances, to hold for ever, on condition that he meets the Lord Bishop of Durham with this *falchion*, on his first entrance into his diocese, after his election to that See.

And in confirmation of this tradition, there is painted in a window of Stockburne Church, the *falchion* we just now spoke of; and it is also cut in marble, upon the tomb of the great ancestor of the Conyers, together with a dog, and the monstrous worm or serpent, lying at his feet, of his own killing, of which the history of the family gives the above account.

When the bishop first comes into his diocese, he crosses the river Tees, either at the ford at Nesham, or Croft-bridge; (where the counties of York and Durham divide) at one of which places, Sir Edward Blackett, either in person, or by his representative, if the bishop comes by Nesham, rides into the middle of the river Tees, with the ancient *falchion* drawn in his hand, or upon the middle of Croft-Bridge; and then presents the *falchion* to the bishop, addressing him in the ancient form of words. Upon which, the bishop takes the *falchion* into his hands, looks at it, and returns it back again, wishing the lord of the manor his health, and the enjoyment of his estate.

STOW.—County of CAMBRIDGE.

John de Curtese held thirty acres of land in Stow, in the county of Cambridge, by the serjeanty of carrying a *truss of hay* to the necessary house of our lord the King, when the King passed through those parts, and is rated at the Exchequer at ten shillings a year.

WICHNOR.—County of STAFFORD.

Sir Phillip de Somerville, knight, held the manor of Wichnour in com. Stafford, of the Eire of Lancaster, Eccentric, No. VI.                      K K                      then

then lord of the honour of Tutbury, by these memorable services, viz. by two small fees, that is to say, when other tenants pay for releef (of) one whole knight's fee, one hundred shillings; and when escuage\* is assessed throughout the land, or ayde for to make the eldest son of the lord knyght, or for to marry the eldest daughter of the lord, the sayd Sir Philip shal pay bot the moty of it, that other shal paye. Nevertheless, the said Sir Philip shal fynde meynteinge and susteinge one *bacon flyke*, hanginge in his halle at Wichnore, ready arrayed all tymes of the yere, bott in Lent, to be given to everyche mane or womane married after the day and yere of their marriage be passed; and to be given everyche mane of religion, arch bishop, prior, or other religious, and to everyche priest, after the year and day of their profession finished, or of their dignity reseyved, in forme following, whensoever that ony such before-named wylle come for to enquire for the baconne in their owne person, or by any other for them, they shall come to the bayliff or to the porter of the lordship of Whichenour, and shall say to them, in the manere as ensewethe.

“ Baylife or porter I doo you to knowe, that I am come  
 “ for myself (or if he come for any other, shewing for  
 “ whome) to demand one *bacon flyke*, hanging in the  
 “ halle of the Lord of Whichenour, after the forme  
 “ thereunto belonginge.”

After this relation, the baliff or porter shall assigne a day to him, upon promise by his feythe to returne, and with him to bring tweyne of his neighbours, and in the meyn time the said bailif shal take with him tweyne of the freeholders of the lordship of Whichenoure, and they three shal goe to the manoure of Rudlowe, belonging to Robert Knyghtleye, and there shall somon the forsaide

\* A pecuniary satisfaction, instead of personal military service.

Knyghtley

Knyghtley or his bayliffe, commanding hym to be ready at Whichenour the day appointed at pryme of the day, with his carriage, that is to say, a *horse*, and a *sadyle*, a *sakke* and a *pryke*, (i. e. spur) for to convey and carry the said baconne and corne a journey owt of the Countee of Stafford at his costages; and then the sayd bailiffe shal, with the said freeholders, somon all the tenaunts of the said manoir to be ready at the day appoynted at Whichenour, for to doe and performe the services which they owe to the *baconne*; and at the day assigned, all such as owe services to the *baconne* shal be ready at the gatte of the manoir of Whichenour, frome the sonne risinge to none, attendyng of hym that fetcheth the *baconne*, and when he his comyn, there shal be delivered to hym and his fellowys chapeletts, and to all those whiche shal be there, to doe their services due to the *baconne*; and they shal lede the seid demandant wyth tromps and tabours and other manner of mynstralscye to the hall dore, where he shal fynde the lord of Whichenour or his steward redy to deliver the *baconne* in this manere.

He shall enquire of hym which demandeth the *baconne*, if he have brought tweyne of his neighbours with him, which must answer, "*they be here ready*;" and then the steward shall cause theis two neighbours to swere, yf the said demandant be a weddyt man, or have been a man weddyt; and yf syth his marriage one yere and a day be passed: and if he be freeman or villeyn. And if his said neighbours make othe that he hath for hym all theis three poynts rchersed, then shall the *baconne* be take downe and broght to the halle dore, and shall there be layd upon one half a quarter of wheatte and upon one other of rye. And he that demandeth the *baconne* shal kneel upon his knee, and shall hold his right hande upon a booke, which booke shall be layd above the *baconne* and the corne, and shall make oath in this manere.

“ Here ye, Sir Philip de Somervyle, lord of Whichenour,  
 “ mayntayner and giver of this baconne, that I A. syth  
 “ I wedded B. my wife, and syth I had her in my keep-  
 “ yng and at my wylle, by a yere and a daye after our  
 “ marryage, I wold not have chaunged for none other,  
 “ farer ne fowler, richer ne powrer, ne for none other  
 “ descended of gretter lynage, slepyng ne waking, at  
 “ noo tyme. And if the said B. were sole and I sole, I  
 “ wolde take her to be my wife before all the wymen  
 “ of the worlde, of what condicions soever they be,  
 “ good or evyle, as help me God and his seyntyng, and  
 “ this flesh, and all fleshes.

And his neighbours shall make oath that they trust verily he hath said truly: and yf it be founde by neighbours before-named, that he be a freeman, there shall be delivered to him half a quarter of *wheatte* and a *cheese*: and yf he be a villein, he shall have half a quarter of *rye*, without cheese; and then shal Knyghtley, the lord of Rudlowe, be called for to carry all theis thynges to fore rehersed: and the said corne shal be layd upon one horse, and the baconne above yt, and he to whom the baconne apperteigneth shall ascend upon his horse, and shall take the *cheese* before hym, if he have a horse, and yf he have none the lord of Whichenour shall cause him to have one horse and sadyl, to such tyme as he passed his lordshippe; and soe shall they departe the manoyr of Whichenour with the corne and the baconne to fore him that hath wounne yt, with trompets, tabourets, and other manoir of mynstralcy. — And all the free tenants of Whichenour shall conduct him to be passed the lordship of Whichenour, and then shall all they retorne, except hym to whom apperteigneth to make the carriage and journey withoutte the countye of Stafford, at the costys of his lord of Whichenour.

And yf the said Robert Knyghtley doe not cause the  
 baconne

baconne and corne to be conveyed as is rehearsed, the lord of Whichenour shall do it to be carried, and shall distreinge the said Robert Knightley for his default, for one hundred shillings in his manoir of Rudlow, and shale kepe the distresse so takyn, irreplevisable\*.

WINGFIELD.—*County of Suffolk.*

Geoffry Frumband held sixty acres of land in Wingfield, in the county of Suffolk, by the service of paying to our lord the King two *white doves* yearly.

WINTERSLEW.—*County of Wilts.*

John de Roches holds the manor of Winterslew, in the county of Wilts, by the service, that when our lord the King should abide at Clarendon, he should come to the palace of the King there, and go into the butlery, and draw out of any vessel he should find in the said butlery, at his choice, as much wine as should be needful for making a *Pitcher of Claret*, which he should make at the King's charge; and that he should serve the King with a *cup*, and should have the vessel from whence he took the wine, with all the remainder of the wine left in the vessel, together with the cup from whence the King should drink that *claret*.

WORKSOP.—*County of Nottingham.*

King Henry VIII. in the 33d year of his reign, granted to George Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, the scite and precinct of the monastery of Worksop, with its appurtenances, in the county of Nottingham; to be held of the King in *capite*, by the service of the tenth part of a knight's fee;† and by the royal service of finding the King a *right hand glove* at his coronation, and to support his *right arm*, that day, as long as he should hold the sceptre in his hand; and paying yearly 23l. 8s. 0½d.

\* This was a translation in the time of Henry VII. of a roll in French, in the time of Edw. III.

† A Knight's fee in the reign of Edw. II. amounted to 20l.

At the coronation of King James II. this service was claimed and allowed.—And at the coronation of his present Majesty George III. the same service was performed by the Most Honourable Charles, Marquis of Rockingham, as deputy to the Duke of Norfolk, lord of the manor of Worksop.

WORTHYNBURY.—*County of FLINT.*

Richard de Pynclesdon (Pulesdon) holds lands and tenements in Worthynbury, in the parts of Mailer Saisnec, in the county of Flint, which are held of our lord the King by certain services, and by *ammobragium*, which extended to five shillings, when it happened.

YARMOUTH.—*County of NORFOLK.*

This town, by charter, is bound to send to the sheriffs of Norwich a hundred *herrings*, which are to be baked in *twenty-four pies or patties*, and thence delivered to the lord of the manor of East-Carlton, who is to convey them to the King.



*Wonderful History of an extraordinary SLEEPER.*

ONE Samuel Clinton, of Tinsbury near Bath, a labouring man of about twenty-five years of age, of a robust habit of body, not fat but fleshy, and with dark brown hair, happened on the 13th of May, 1694, without any visible cause, to fall into a very profound sleep, out of which he could by no means be roused by those about him, till after a month's time, when he rose of himself, put on his cloaths and went about his business of husbandry as usual; he slept, ate and drank as before, but did not speak a word till a month after. All the time he slept, victuals and drink stood by him which were consumed every day, and as was supposed by him; though no person saw him eat or drink all the while; from this time he remained free from any drowsiness or sleepiness till



ill about the month of April, 1696, when he fell into his sleeping fit again as he had done before. After some days his friends were prevailed on to try what effect medicines might have upon him; accordingly one Mr. Gibbs, an apothecary bled, blistered, cupped and scarified him, and used all the external irritating medicines he could think of; but all was to no purpose, and after the first fortnight he was never observed to open his eyes. Victuals stood by him as before, which he ate of now and then, but nobody ever saw him eat or evacuate, though he did both very regularly as he had occasion, and sometimes they found him fast asleep with the pot in his hand in bed, and sometimes with his mouth full of meat. In this manner he lay about ten weeks, and then he could eat nothing; for his jaws seemed to be set and his teeth clenched so close, that with all the art they used with instruments, they could not open his mouth to put any thing into it to support him. At last, observing a hole made in his teeth by holding his pipe in his mouth, they now and then poured some tent into his mouth through a quill, and this was all he took for six weeks and four days, and of that not above three pints or two quarts; he had made water but once, and never had a stool all that time. On the 7th of August, which is seventeen weeks from the 9th of April, when he began to sleep, he awoke, put on his cloaths, and walked about the room; not knowing he had slept above a night, nor could he be persuaded he had lain so long, till going out into the fields he found every body busy in getting in the harvest, and he remembered very well when he fell asleep, that they were sowing their barley and oats, which he then saw ripe and fit to be cut down. There was one thing observable, that though his flesh was wasted with lying so long in bed, fasting for above six weeks, yet a certain gentleman assured Dr. Oliver, that when he saw him, which

was

was the first day of his coming out, he looked brisker than ever he saw him in his life before; and upon asking him whether the bed had made him sore, he assured the gentleman, he never found that, or any other inconvenience; and that he had not the least remembrance of any thing that passed or was done to him all that while. He went again to his husbandry as he used to do before he slept, and remained well from that time till the 17th of August, 1697, when in the morning he complained of a shivering and coldness in his back; he vomited once or twice, and that same day he fell into his sleeping fit again: Dr. Oliver going to see him, found him asleep with a cup of beer and a piece of bread and cheese upon a stool by his bed, within his reach; the Doctor felt his pulse, which at that time was very regular and he also found his heart beat very regularly too, and his breathing was easy and free. The Doctor only observed, that his pulse beat a little too strong; he was in a breathing sweat, and had an agreeable warmth all over his body; then the Doctor put his mouth to his ear, and called him as loud as he could several times by his name, pulled him by the shoulders, pinched his nose, stopped his mouth and nose together as long as he could without choaking him, but to no purpose; for all this time he did not give the least sign of being sensible. The Doctor lifted up his eye-lids and found his eye-balls drawn up under his eye-brows, and fixed without any motion at all: then the Doctor held under one nostril for a considerable time a phial with spirit of *Sal Armoniac*, extracted from quick-lime. Then he injected it three or four times up the same nostril, and though he had poured into it about half an ounce of this fiery spirit, it only made his nose run and his eye-lids shiver and tremble a very little. The Doctor finding no success with this, crammed that nostril with powder of white hellebore, and staying some  
time

time afterwards in the room to see what effect all these might have upon him, he never gave any sign that he felt what the Doctor had done, nor discovered any kind of uneasiness by moving any part of his body, that the Doctor could observe; and after all these experiments the Dr. left him, being pretty well satisfied that he was really asleep, and no sullen counterfeit as some people supposed. Upon the Dr.'s relating what he had observed, several gentlemen from Bath went out to see him, and found him in the same condition the Dr. had left him on the day before, only his nose was inflamed and swelled very much and his lips and his right nostril were blistered and scabby, occasioned by the spirit of the hellebore. About ten days after the Dr. had been to see him, Mr. Woolmer, an apothecary, finding his pulse pretty high, drew about fourteen ounces of blood from his arm, tied it again, and left his arm as he found him; and Mr. Woolmer assured the Dr. that he never made the least motion in the world when he pricked him, nor all the while his arm was bleeding. Several other experiments were made by such as went to see him from Bath, but all to no purpose. The Dr. saw him again the latter end of September, and found him just in the same posture lying in his bed; but now his pulse was not so strong, nor had he any sweats as when the Dr. saw him before; he tried him again by stopping his nose and mouth but to no purpose, and a gentleman ran a large pin into his arm to the very bone, but he gave no sign of his being sensible of what was done to him. In all this time the Dr. was assured that nobody had seen him either eat or drink, though they endeavoured to make him as much as possible; but that it always stood by him, and they observed that sometimes once a day, at others once in two days, all was gone; it was farther observable that he never fouled his bed, but always went to the pot. In this manner

he lay till the 19th of November, when his mother hearing him make a noise, ran immediately up to him and found him eating; she asked him "*how he did?*" "*Very well,*" he said, "*thank God;*" she asked him again, "*which he liked best, bread and butter or bread and cheese?*" He answered, "*bread and cheese,*" upon this the woman, overjoyed left him to acquaint his brother of it, and both coming straight up to the chamber to discourse with him, they found him as fast asleep again as ever, and they could not by any means awake him. From this time to the end of January, or the beginning of February, he did not sleep as profoundly as before, for when they called him by his name he seemed to hear them and become somewhat sensible, though they could not make him answer; his eyes now were not shut so close, and he had frequently great tremblings with his eye-lids, upon which they every day expected when he would awake, which did not happen till about the time mentioned, and then he awoke perfectly well, remembering nothing that happened during the whole time he slept. It was observed he was very little altered in his flesh, only he complained that the cold pinched him more than usual, and so he presently went to husbandry, as at other times.

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Life of the celebrated Miser JOHN ELWES, Esq. Member in three successive Parliaments for Berkshire.

(With a correct Likeness.)

THE father of Mr. Elwes, whose family name was Meggot, was an eminent brewer in Southwark. He died when his son was only four years old, so that little of the penurious character by which he was afterwards distinguished, can be attributed to his father. The precepts and example of his surviving parent doubtless exercised more influence; for though she was left nearly one hundred

dred thousand pounds by her husband, it is said that she starved herself to death. Another cause, which will presently be noticed, doubtless contributed to instil into the mind of Mr. Elwes that saving principle by which he was so eminently distinguished.

At an early period of life he was sent to Westminster school, where he remained ten or twelve years, and became a good classical scholar; yet it is not a little extraordinary, that at no future period of his life was he ever seen with a book, nor did he leave behind him at all his different houses, two pounds worth of literary furniture. Of accounts he had no knowledge whatever, and this may perhaps have been, in part, the cause of his total ignorance of his own concerns. From Westminster school he removed to Geneva, to complete his education, and after an absence of two or three years, returned to England.

At this time his uncle, Sir Harvey Elwes, resided at Stoke, in Suffolk, the most perfect picture of penury that perhaps ever existed. To this gentleman he was introduced, and as he was to be his heir, it was of course policy to endeavour to please him. A little disguise was now sometimes necessary even in Mr. Elwes, who, as he mingled with the gay world, dressed like other people. This, however, would not have gained him the favor of Sir Harvey: his hopeful nephew used, therefore, when he visited him, to stop at a little inn at Chelmsford, where he dressed in a manner more likely to ensure his uncle's approbation. He made his appearance at Stoke in a pair of small iron buckles, darned worsted stockings, an old worn-out coat, and tattered waistcoat, and was contemplated with a miserable satisfaction by Sir Harvey, who was delighted to see his heir bidding fair to rival him in the accumulation of useless wealth. There they would sit with a single stick on the fire, and indulge occasionally



G. Scott, Sc^r.

JOHN FLAXMAN Esq^r
The Greatest Master of his time
 Died November 26. 1789.

Pub^d. & sold by R. & K. Kirby London New Street & Pall Mall

with one glass of wine between them, while they inveighed against the extravagance of the times; and when night approached, they retired to bed because they thus saved the expence of candle-light. The nephew however, had then, what he never lost, a very keen appetite, and this in the opinion of his uncle, would have been an unpardonable offence. He therefore first partook of a dinner with some country neighbour, and then returned to his uncle with a little diminutive appetite, which quite charmed the old gentleman.

Sir Harvey died at the age of between eighty and ninety, leaving his name and his whole property, amounting to at least two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, to his nephew, who at the time possessed a fortune very little inferior. For many years, Mr. Elwes was known in all the fashionable circles of the metropolis. His numerous acquaintance and large fortune conspired to introduce him into every society; he was admitted a member of a club at Arthur's, and various other clubs of that period. His passion for play was only exceeded by his avarice, and it was not till late in life that he was cured of the inclination. Few men, according to his own acknowledgment, had played deeper and with more various success. He once played two days and a night without intermission, and the room being small, the party, one of whom was the late Duke of Northumberland, were nearly up to the knees in cards. At this sitting Mr. Elwes lost some thousands.

No one will be disposed to deny that avarice is a base passion. It will therefore be the more difficult to conceive how a mind organized like that of Mr. Elwes, could be swayed by principles of such peculiar honor and delicacy as often influenced his conduct; the theory which he professed that it was impossible to ask a gentleman for money, he adhered to in practice, and this feeling he never

ver

olated to the last. Had he received all he won, he d have been richer by many thousands, for many owing him by persons of very high rank were never lated. Nor was this the only pleasing trait in the acter of Mr. Elwes; his manners were so gentleman- mild and so engaging, that rudeness could not ruf- em nor strong ingratitude oblige him to cease the vance of his usual attentions.

ter sitting up a whole night at play for thousands, the most fashionable and profligate men of the time, unded with splendour and profusion, he would walk bout four in the morning, not towards home, but to hfield, to meet his own cattle which were coming to et from Thaydon Hall, a mansion he possessed in k. There forgetting the scenes he had just left, he d stand in the cold or rain squabbling with a carcase her for a shilling. Sometimes, if the beasts had not arrived, he would walk on in the mire to meet them; more than once he has gone on foot the whole way to arm, which was seventeen miles from London, with- stopping, after sitting up the whole night.

he principal residence of Mr. Elwes, at this period of ife, was at his own seat at Marcham in Berkshire. s he had two sons born by Elizabeth Moren, his ekeeper; and these natural children at his death, in- ted by will, the greatest part of his immense property. however, paid frequent visits to his uncle Sir Harvey, used to attend him in his favourite amusement of par- ge-setting. He always travelled on horseback, and to him preparing for a journey was a matter truly cus- s. His first care was to put two or three eggs, boiled l, into his great-coat pocket, together with a few ps of bread; then mounting one of his hunters, his t care was to get out of London into that road where e were the fewest turnpikes. Stopping on these oc- casions,

casions, under any hedge where grass presented itself for his horse and a little water for himself, he would sit down and refresh himself and his beast together.

On the death of his uncle Mr. Elwes went to reside at Stoke, in Suffolk. Bad as was the mansion-house he found there, he left one still worse behind him at Marcham, of which his nephew, the late Colonel Timms used to relate the following anecdote:—A few days after he went thither, a great quantity of rain falling in the night, he had not been long in bed before he found himself wet through, and found that the rain was dropping from the ceiling on the bed. He rose and moved the bed; but he had not lain long before he found that he was just as much exposed as before. At length after making the tour of the room with his bed, he retired into a corner where the ceiling was better secured, and there he slept till morning. At breakfast he told Elwes what had happened. “Aye, aye,” said the old man seriously, “I don’t mind it myself; but to those that do, that’s a nice corner in the rain.”

On his removal into Suffolk Mr. Elwes first began to keep fox-hounds, and his stable of hunters was, at that time, considered the best in the kingdom. This was the only instance of his ever sacrificing money to pleasure; but even here, every thing was managed in the most frugal manner. His huntsman led by no means an idle life: he rose at four every morning, and after milking the cows, prepared breakfast for his master and any friends he might happen to have with him; then slipping on a green coat, he hurried into the stable, saddled the horses, got the hounds out of the kennel, and away they went into the field. After the fatigues of hunting, he refreshed himself by rubbing down two or three horses as quickly as possible; then running into the house, he would lay the cloth and wait at dinner. This business being dispatched,

atched, he again hurried into the stable to feed the orses, and the evening was diversified with an interlude the cows again to milk, the dogs to feed, and eight orses to litter down for the night. It may, perhaps, appear extraordinary, that this man should live in his ace some years, though his master often used to call m an idle dog, and say, the rascal wanted to be paid for oing nothing. Thus the whole fox-hunting establish- ent of Mr. Elwes, huntsman, dogs, and horses, did not st him three hundred pounds a year. In the summer, e dogs always passed their lives with the different nants, where they had more meat and less work, and ere collected together a few days before the season egan.

While he kept hounds, which was for a period of nearly urteen years, Mr. Elwes resided almost entirely at oke, in Suffolk. He sometimes made excursions to ewmarket, but never engaged on the turf. A kindness hich he performed on one of these occasions, ought not o pass unnoticed. Lord Abingdon, who was slightly own to him, in Berkshire, had made a match for 7000*l*. hich it was supposed he would be obliged to forfeit, from ability to produce the sum, though the odds were eatly in his favour. Unasked and unsolicited, Mr. lwes made him an offer of the money, which he accept- d, and won his engagement.

On the day when this match was to take place, a clergy- an agreed to accompany Mr. Elwes, to see the issue of . They went on horseback; and as they were to set off t seven in the morning, the gentleman took no refresh- ent, imagining that they were to breakfast at New- market. About eleven they reached that place, where fr. Elwes was occupied in enquiries and conversation ill twelve, when the match was decided in favor of Lord bingdon. His companion now expected they should
move

move off to the town, to take some breakfast, but Elwes still continued to ride about. The hour of four at length arrived, at which time the gentleman became so impatient, that he mentioned something of the keen air of Newmarket Heath, and the comforts of a good dinner. "Very true," said old Elwes, "Very true. So here do as I do," at the same time offering him from his great coat pocket a piece of an old crushed pancake, which he said he had brought from his house at Marcham two months before, but that it was as good as new. It was nine in the evening before they reached home, when the gentleman was so fatigued, that he could think of no refreshment but rest; and Elwes, who in the morning had risked seven thousand pounds, went to bed happy in the reflection that he had saved three shillings.

He had brought with him his two sons out of Berkshire, to his seat at Stoke, and if he ever manifested a fondness for any thing it was for those boys. But he would lavish no money on their education, often declaring, that "putting things into people's heads was taking money out of their pockets." That he was not, however, overburthened with natural affection, the following anecdote appears to prove. One day he had sent his eldest boy up a ladder, to get some grapes for the table, when, the ladder slipping, he fell down and hurt his side against the end of it. The boy took the precaution to go up to the village to the barber and get blooded. On his return, being asked where he had been, and what was the matter with his arm, he informed his father that he had got bled.—"Bled? bled" cried the old gentleman; "but what did you give?" "A shilling," answered the boy. "Pshaw!" returned the father, you are a blockhead; never part with your blood!"

From the parsimonious manner in which he lived, and the two large fortunes of which he was possessed, riches rolled

rolled in upon him like a torrent; but as he knew scarcely any thing of accounts, and never reduced his affairs to writing, he was obliged, in the disposal of his money, to trust much to memory, and still more to the suggestions of others. Every person who had a want or a scheme, with an apparently high interest, adventurer or honest, it signified not, was prey to him. He caught at every bait, and to this cause must be ascribed visions of distant property in America, phantoms of annuities on lives that could never pay, and bureaus filled with bonds of promising peers and senators. In this manner Mr. Elwes lost at least one hundred and fifty thousand pounds.

Thus there was a reflux of some portion of that wealth which he was denying himself every comfort to amass. All earthly enjoyments he voluntarily renounced. When in London, he would walk home in the rain rather than pay a shilling for a coach, and would sit in wet clothes rather than have a fire to dry them. He would eat his provisions in the last stage of putrefaction, rather than have a fresh joint from the butcher; and at one time he wore a wig above a fortnight, which he picked up out of a rut in a lane, and which had, apparently, been thrown away by some beggar. The day on which he first appeared in this ornament, he had torn an old brown coat which he generally wore, and had therefore been obliged to have recourse to the old chest of Sir Jervaise, (his uncle's father) from which he selected a full-dress green velvet coat, with slash sleeves; and there he sat at dinner, in boots, the above-mentioned green velvet, his own white hair appearing round his face, and the black stray wig at the top of all.

Mr. Elwes had inherited from his father some property in houses in London, particularly about the Haymarket. To this he began to add by engagements for building, which he increased from year to year, to a very great ex-

Eccentric, No. VI.

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tent. He was the founder of great part of Marybone; Portman Place, Portman Square, and many of the adjacent streets rose out of his pocket: and had not the fatal American War put a stop to his rage for building, much of the property he then possessed would have been laid out in bricks and mortar. He judiciously became his own insurer, and stood to all his losses by conflagrations. He soon became a philosopher upon fire; and, on a public-house which belonged to him being consumed, he said, with great composure, "Well, there is no great harm done; the tenant never paid me, and I should not have got rid of him so quickly in any other way."

It was the custom of Mr. Elwes, whenever he came to town, to occupy any of his premises which might then chance to be vacant. In this manner he travelled from street to street, and whenever any person wished to take the house in which he was, the owner was instantly ready to move into any other. A couple of beds, the same number of chairs, a table and an old woman, comprized all his furniture, and he moved them about at a minute's warning. Of all these moveables, the old woman was the only one that gave him any trouble; for she was afflicted with a lameness, that made it difficult to get her about quite so fast as he chose; and besides, the colds she took were amazing; for sometimes she was in a small house in the Haymarket, at another in a great house in Portland Place; sometimes in a little room with a coal fire, at other times with a few chips which the carpenters had left, in rooms of most splendid, but frigid dimensions, and with a little oiled paper in the windows for glass. It might with truth be said of the old woman, that she was "here to-day, and gone to-morrow;" and the scene which terminated her life is not the least singular of the anecdotes recorded of Mr. Elwes.

He had come to town, and as usual had taken up his
abode

abode in one of his empty houses. Colonel Timms, who wished much to see him accidentally learned that his uncle was in London; but how to find him was the difficulty. In vain he enquired at his banker's and at other places; some days elapsed, and he at length learned from a person whom he met by chance in the street, that Mr. Elwes had been seen going into an uninhabited house, in Great Marlborough Street. This was some clue to the colonel, who immediately posted to the spot. As the best mode of gaining intelligence he applied to a chairman, but he could obtain no information of a gentleman called Mr. Elwes. Colonel Timms then described his person, but no gentleman had been seen. A pot-boy however, recollected that he had seen a poor old man opening the door of the stable, and locking it after him, and from the description it agreed with the person of Mr. Elwes; the colonel proceeded to the house, and knocked very loudly at the door, but could obtain no answer, though some of the neighbours said they had seen such a man. He now sent for a person to open the stable door, which being done, they entered the house together. In the lower part, all was shut and silent; but on ascending the staircase they heard the moans of a person seemingly in distress. They went to the chamber and there, on an old pallet bed, they found Mr. Elwes apparently in the agonies of death. For some time he seemed quite insensible; but on some cordials being administered by a neighbouring apothecary who was sent for, he recovered sufficiently to say that he believed he had been ill two or three days; "that an old woman who was in the house, for some reason or other had not been near him; that she had herself been ill; but he supposed she had got well and was gone away." The poor old woman, the partner of all his journeys, was, however, found lifeless on a rug upon the floor, in one of the garrets, and had, to all appearance, been

dead about two days. Thus died the servant, and thus, had it not been for his providential discovery, would have perished her master, Mr. Elwes; who, though worth at least half a million sterling, was near expiring in his own house of absolute want.

Mr. Elwes had resided thirteen years in Suffolk, when on the dissolution of parliament, a contest appeared likely to take place for Berkshire; but, to preserve the peace of the county, he was nominated by Lord Craven. Mr. Elwes consented, but on the express stipulation, that he was to be brought in for nothing. All he did was to dine at the ordinary at Abingdon, so that he actually obtained a seat in parliament for the moderate sum of eighteen pence. At this time he was nearly sixty years old, but was in possession of all his activity. He now left Suffolk, and again went to his seat at Marcham. He took his fox-hounds with him, but finding that his time was likely to be much employed, he resolved to part with them, and they were soon afterwards given away to some farmers in the neighbourhood. He was chosen for Berkshire in three successive parliaments, and sat as a member of the House of Commons about twelve years. It is to his honour, that in every part of his parliamentary conduct, and in every vote he gave, he sought no other guide than his conscience, and proved himself to be an independent country gentleman.

In his attendance on his senatorial duties, Mr. Elwes was extremely punctual; he always staid out the whole debate, and let the weather be what it might, he used to walk from the House of Commons to the Mount coffee-house. In one of these pedestrian returns, a circumstance occurred which furnished him a whimsical opportunity of displaying his disregard of his person. The night was very dark, and hurrying along, he ran with such violence against the pole of a sedan-chair, that he cut both his legs
very

very deeply. He, as usual, never thought of having any medical assistance, but Colonel Timms, at whose house he then was, insisted on some one being called in. He at length submitted and an apothecary was sent for, who immediately began to expatiate on the ill consequences of breaking the skin, the good fortune of his being sent for and the peculiarly bad appearance of Mr. Elwes' wound. "Very probably," replied Mr. Elwes; "but Mr.—I have one thing to say to you. In my opinion my legs are not much hurt; now you think they are; so I will make this agreement. I will take one leg and you shall take the other: you shall do what you please with your's, I will do nothing to mine; and I will wager your bill that my leg gets well before your's." He exultingly beat the apothecary by a fortnight.

Mr. Elwes, when he conceived that he had obtained a seat in parliament for nothing, had not taken into account the inside of the house; for he often declared that three contested elections could not have cost him more than he lost by loans to his brother representatives, which were never repaid. His parsimony was the chief cause of his quitting parliament, for such was the opinion his constituents entertained of his integrity, that a very small expence would have restored him to his seat. He therefore voluntarily retired from a parliamentary life.

About this time he lost his famous servant of all work. He died as he was following his master on a hard trotting horse into Berkshire, and he died empty and poor; for his yearly wages were not above five pounds, and he had fasted the whole day on which he expired. The life of this extraordinary domestic certainly verified this saying, which Mr. Elwes often used: "If you keep one servant your work is done; if you keep two it is half done; but if you keep three you may do it yourself."

Among the sums which Mr. Elwes injudiciously vested
in

in the hands of others some solitary instances of generosity are upon record. When his son was in the guards, he was in the habit of dining frequently at the officers' table. The politeness of his manners rendered him generally agreeable, and in time he became acquainted with every officer of the corps. Among these was Captain Tempest, whose good humour was almost proverbial. A vacancy happening in a majority, it fell to this gentleman to purchase, but as money cannot always be raised immediately on landed property, it was imagined that he would have been obliged to suffer some other officer to purchase over his head. Mr. Elwes one day hearing of the circumstance, sent him the money the next morning, without asking any security. He had seen Captain Tempest and liked his manners; and he never once spoke to him afterwards concerning the payment; but on the death of the officer, which soon followed, the money was replaced.

At the close of the spring of 1785, he again wished to see his seat at Stoke, which he had not visited for some years; but the journey was now a serious object. The famous old servant was dead; out of his whole stud he had remaining only a couple of worn-out brood mares; and he himself no longer possessed such vigor of body as to ride sixty or seventy miles, with two boiled eggs. At length, to his no small satisfaction, he was carried into the country, as he had been into parliament, free of expence, by a gentleman who was certainly not quite so rich as himself. On his arrival he found fault with the expensive furniture of the rooms, which would have fallen in but for his son John Elwes, Esq. who had resided there. If a window was broken there was to be no repair, but that of a little brown paper, or piecing in a bit of broken glass; and to save fire he would walk about the remains of an old green-house, or sit with a servant in the kitchen. During the harvest, he would amuse himself with going
into

into the fields, to glean the corn on the grounds of his own tenants; and they used to leave a little more than common to please the old gentleman, who was as eager after it as any pauper in the parish.

When the season was still farther advanced, his morning employment was, to pick up any stray chips, bones or other things, to carry to the fire in his pocket; and he was one day surprised by a neighbouring gentleman in the act of pulling down, with some difficulty, a crow's nest for this purpose. The gentleman expressed his wonder why he gave himself this trouble, to which he replied, "O Sir, it is really a shame that these creatures should do so. Only see what waste they make."

To save the expence of going to a butcher he would have a whole sheep killed, and so eat mutton to the end of the chapter. When he occasionally had his river drawn, though sometimes horse-loads of fish were taken, he would not suffer one to be thrown in again, observing that if he did, he should never see them more. Game in the last stage of putrefaction, and meat that walked about his plate, he would continue to eat, rather than have new things killed before the old provision was exhausted. With this diet his dress kept pace. When any friends who might happen to visit him, were absent, he would carefully put out his own fire, and walk to the house of a neighbour, making one fire serve both. His shoes he never would suffer to be cleaned, lest they should be worn out the sooner. When he went to bed, he would put five or ten guineas into a bureau, and would rise sometimes in the middle of the night, to go down stairs and see if they were safe. There was nothing but the common necessities of life, which he did not deny himself, and it would have admitted of a doubt whether, if he had not held in his own hands manors and grounds, which furnished him a subsistence, he would not have starved rather

ther than have bought any thing. He one day dined on the remnant of a moor-hen, which had been brought out of the river by a rat, and at another ate the undigested part of a pike, which had been swallowed by a larger one taken in this state in a net. On the latter occasion, he observed with great satisfaction: "Aye! this is killing two birds with one stone."

Mr. Elwes passed the spring of 1786 alone, at Stoke, and had it not been for some little daily scheme of avarice, he would have passed it without one consolatory moment. His temper began to give way; his thoughts were incessantly occupied with money, and he saw no person but what, as he imagined, was deceiving and defrauding him. As he would not allow himself any fire by day, so he retired to bed at its close, to save candle; and even began to deny himself the luxury of sheets. In short, he had now nearly brought to a climax the moral of his whole life,—the perfect vanity of wealth!

On removing from Stoke, he went to his farm at Thaydon-hall, a scene of greater ruin and desolation, if possible, than either of his houses in Suffolk or Berkshire. It stood alone on the borders of Epping Forest, and an old man and woman, his tenants, were the only persons with whom he could hold any converse. Here he fell ill, and as he refused all assistance, and had not even a servant, he lay, unattended, and almost forgotten, indulging, even in the prospect of death, that avarice, which nothing could subdue. It was at this period he began to think of making his will; as he was probably sensible, that his sons could not be entitled by law, to any part of his property, should he die intestate. On his arrival in London, he put his design in execution, and devised all his real and personal estates to his two sons, who were to share the whole of his vast property, equally between them.

Soon

Soon after this Mr. Elwes gave, by letter of attorney, the power of managing all his concerns, into the hands of Mr. Ingraham, his attorney, and his youngest son, who had been his chief agent for some time. This step had become highly necessary, for he entirely forgot all recent occurrences, and as he never committed any thing to writing, the confusion he made was inexpressible. Of this the following anecdote may serve as an instance: He had one evening given a draft on Messrs. Hoare's, his bankers, for twenty pounds, and having taken it into his head during the night, that he had overdrawn his account, his anxiety was unceasing. He left his bed, and walking about his room with that feverish irritation that always distinguished him, waited with the utmost impatience for the morning: when, on going to his banker with an apology for the great liberty he had taken, he was assured there was no occasion to apologize, as he happened to have in his hands at that time, the small balance of fourteen thousand seven hundred pounds.

However singular this act of forgetfulness may appear, it serves to mark that extreme conscientiousness which, amidst all his anxiety about money, did honour to his character. If accident placed him in debt to any person, even in the most trivial manner, he was never easy till it was paid, and he was never known on any occasion to fail in what he said. Of the punctuality of his word he was so scrupulously tenacious, that no person ever requested better security.

The summer of 1788, Mr. Elwes passed at his house in Welbeck Street London, without any other society than that of two maid-servants. His chief employment used to be that of getting up early in the morning, to visit his houses in Marybone, which were repairing. As he was there generally at four o'clock in the morning, and of course long before the workmen, he used to sit down con-

tentedly on the steps before the door, to scold them when they did come. The neighbours, who used to see him appear so regularly every morning, and concluded from his apparel that he was one of the workmen, observed, that "there never was such a punctual man as the *Old Carpenter!*"

Mr. Elwes, had now attained the age of seventy-six, and began for the first time, to feel some bodily infirmities from age. He experienced some occasional attacks of the gout; on which, with his accustomed perseverance and antipathy to apothecaries and their bills, he would set out to walk as far, and as fast as he could. While engaged in this painful mode of cure, he frequently lost himself in the streets, the names of which he no longer remembered, and was as often brought home by some errand-boy or stranger, of whom he had enquired his way. On these occasions, he would bow, and thank them with great politeness, at the door, but never indulged them with a sight of the interior of the house.

Another singularity was reserved for the close of Mr. Elwes's life, which, considering his disposition and advanced age, was not less extraordinary than many already recorded. He, who had during his whole life, been such an enemy to giving, now gave away his affections. One of the maid servants with whom he had been for some time accustomed to pass his hours in the kitchen, had the art to induce him to fall in love with her, and had it not been discovered, it is doubtful whether she would not have prevailed upon him to marry her. From such an act of madness he was however saved by good-fortune, and the attention of his friends.

His son George, having now married and settled at his seat at Marcham, was naturally desirous that in the assiduities of his wife, his father might at length find a comfortable home. A journey with any expence annexed to

it was however, an insurmountable obstacle. This was fortunately removed, by an offer from Mr. Partis, a gentleman of the law, to take him to his ancient seat in Berkshire, with his purse perfectly whole. Still there was another circumstance not a little distressing; the old gentleman had now nearly worn out his last coat, and could not afford to buy a new one. His son therefore with pious fraud, requested Mr. Partis to buy him a coat, and make him a present of it. Thus formerly having had a good coat, then a bad one, and at last no coat at all, he was glad to accept one of a neighbour.

On the arrival of the old gentleman, his son and his wife neglected nothing that was likely to render the country a scene of quiet to him. But he carried that within his bosom, which baffled every effort of the kind. His mind cast away on the vast and troubled ocean of his property extending beyond the bounds of his calculation, amuses itself with fetching and carrying a few guineas, which in that ocean were indeed but a drop.

The first symptoms of more immediate decay, was his inability to enjoy his rest at night. He was frequently heard at midnight, as if struggling with some one in his chamber, and crying out, "I will keep my money, I will; nobody shall rob me of my property!" If any one of the family entered the room, he would start from his fever of anxiety, and as if waking from a troubled dream, hurry into bed again, and seem unconscious of what had happened. At other times when perfectly awake, he would walk to the spot where he had concealed his money to see if it was safe. In the autumn of 1789, his memory was gone entirely; his senses sunk rapidly into decay, and as his mind became unsettled, gusts of the most violent passion began to usurp the place of his former command of temper. For six weeks previous to his death, he would go to rest in his clothes, as perfectly dressed as

during the day. He was one morning found fast asleep between the sheets with his shoes on his feet, his stick in his hand, and an old torn hat on his head. His singular appetite he retained till within a few days of his dissolution, and walked on foot twelve miles only a fortnight before he died.

On the 18th of November he manifested signs of that total debility which carried him to his grave in eight days. On the evening of the first day he was conveyed to bed, from which he rose no more. His appetite was gone: he had but a faint recollection of every thing about him, and the last intelligible words he uttered were addressed to his son John, hoping "he had left him what he wished." On the morning of the 26th of November he expired without a sigh; leaving property to the amount of above 800,000*l*. The value of that which he had bequeathed to his two sons, was estimated at half a million, and the remainder, consisting of entailed estates, devolved to Mr. Timms, son of the late Lieutenant Colonel Timms, of the second troop of Horse Guards.



A STONE of extraordinary Size extracted from the INTESTINES of a HORSE.

IN the month of June, 1737, a horse aged seventeen years, belonging to Sir Henry Hicks, of Deptford, died of convulsive pains in his bowels, to which he had been frequently subject. He was therefore cut up for the dogs, and during the operation some person thrust a pitchfork into his guts, which struck against something very hard. On opening the stomach there was found a stone of astonishing size, of a figure not perfectly spherical, but somewhat flatted, in the form of an oblate spheroid. Its greatest circumference was twenty-eight inches and its least twenty-five; it weighed full nineteen pounds *avordupois*,
exclusive

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exclusive of a crust or shell which almost surrounded it, and was in some parts three tenths, but in others not above one tenth of an inch thick. It was composed of two substances, the inner thick, brown and shining, resembling black rosin; the outer thin, hard, white and smooth, like the external tabula of a human skull. In some places pieces of straw, hay and the like adhered to it, and were mixed with some conglutinous matter; these had altogether become so dry and hard as to resemble stone.

Remarkable Occurrences on particular days.

UPON the 6th of April, Alexander the Great was born; upon the same day he conquered Darius, won a great victory at sea, and died.

Neither was this day less fortunate to his father Philip; for on the same he took Potidea: Parmenio his General gave a great overthrow to the Illyrians, and his horse was victor at the Olympic Games, and therefore the prophets foretold, that a son, whose birth-day was accompanied by three victories would prove invincible.

Upon the 30th of September Pompey the Great was born; upon the same day he triumphed for his Asian conquest, and on that day died.

The 19th of August was the day of Augustus's adoption; on the same day he began his consulship: he conquered the Triumviri, and on the same day he died.

The 11th of February was the noted day of Elizabeth, wife to Henry VIIth, who was born and died on the same day.

The 23d of November was the remarkable day of Francis Duke of Lunenburg, who was born on that day and died upon the same 1549.

Sir Kenelm Digby, that renowned Knight, great Linguist

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guist and Magazine of Arts, was born and died on the 11th. of June, and also on the same day fought successfully at Scanderoon.

Mr. J Gibbon had a maternal uncle that died on the 3d of March, 1678, which was the anniversary of his birth; and who many years before foretold, that the day of his birth would be that of his death.

The 6th of January was five times auspicious to Charles, Duke of Anjou.

The 24th of February was four times fortunate to Charles the Fifth.

Of the family of the Trevors, six successive principal branches were born on the 6th of July.

Sir Humphrey Davenport, was born on the 7th of July, and on that day's anniversary his father and mother died, within a quarter of an hour of each other.

Constantius the Emperor, son of Constantine the Great, little inferior to his father, a worthy warrior and good man, died the 3d of November.

Thomas Mountacute, Earl of Salisbury, that great man and famous commander under Henry the 4th 5th and 6th, died on the same day of a wound he received at the battle of Orleans.

Cardinal Borromeo, famous for his sanctity of life and therefore canonised, who made Milan famous by his residence there, likewise died on the 3d of November.

Sir John Perrot, a man very remarkable in his time, Lord deputy of Ireland, son to Henry the eighth, and very much like him, died in the Tower, on the same day in 1592.

On the 3d of November the Sea broke over the banks of many rivers, destroying divers towns and villages, both in Scotland and England, with a number of persons and an innumerable quantity of oxen and cattle; at which time the lands in Kent, at that time belonging to Earl

Goodwin,

Goodwin, were covered with sand and drowned, and to his day are called Goodwin's Sands.

The Parliament, so fatal to the affairs of Rome in England, in Henry the eighth's time, began on the 3d of November, in the twenty-sixth year of his reign; in which the Pope was banished the kingdom, with all his authority, to be called only the Bishop of Rome; the King to be taken and reputed the supreme head of the church of England, having full authority to reform all heresies and abuses, and the first fruits and tenths of all promotions were granted to the King.

On the 3d of November 1649, began that parliament so fatal to the peace, the religion, the wealth, the nobility, the gentry and even to the King himself.

The 3d of September was a memorable day to Oliver Cromwell. In 1650 he obtained a victory at Dunbar, another at Worcester, and on that day, in 1658 he died.

Upon Tuesday Thomas Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury suffered; upon Tuesday he was translated; upon Tuesday the Peers of the Realm sat against him at Northampton; upon Tuesday he was banished; upon Tuesday the Lord appeared to him at Pontiniac, saying, "Thomas, Thomas, my church shall be glorified in thy blood;" upon Tuesday he returned from exile; upon Tuesday he got the Palm or reward of Martyrdom; and upon Tuesday, 1220, his body received the glory and renown of translation.

Wednesday is said to have been the fortunate day of Sixtus Quintus, that Pope of renowned merit, that did so many and such excellent things in his government. On Wednesday he was born; on that day he was made Monk; on the same day he was made general of his order; on that day also he was created Cardinal, elected Pope, and also inaugurated.

Friday was very fortunate to Captain Gonsalvo, he having

ing on that day given the French many memorable defeats.

Saturday was a fortunate day to Henry VIIth. Upon that day he achieved the victory over Richard III. being August the 22d. 1485 ; on that day he entered the city, being August the 29th.

Thursday was a fatal day to Henry VIIIth, and likewise to his posterity ; he died on Thursday, January 28th. King Edward VIth on Thursday, January 6th. Queen Mary on Thursday, November 17th. Queen Elizabeth on Thursday, March the 24th.

Saturday, or the Jewish Sabbath, was fatal to the temple of Jerusalem : for on that day it was taken by Pompey, Herod, and Titus, successively.

Interesting History of the Discovery and Education of the YOUNG SAVAGE, caught in the woods of Aveyron, France, in the year 1798.

WITH A CORRECT PORTRAIT AND A SCENE IN THE NARRATIVE.

THE History of Peter the Wild Boy, who died about twenty years since, is doubtless well known to some of our readers, by the account given of him by the late Lord Monboddo, in his ancient Metaphysics. The subject of the following pages was discovered under similar circumstances, and if he has approached more nearly to the state of civilised man, it can only be attributed to the superior attention which has been paid to the development of his physical and moral faculties.

Towards the end of the year 1798, a child who appeared to be about eleven or twelve years of age, and who had several times before been seen in the woods of Caune in France, seeking acorns and roots, on which he subsisted, was caught by three sportsmen, who seized him

at the moment he was climbing a tree to avoid them. They carried him to a neighbouring village, where he was placed under the care of an old woman, from whom he, however, found means to escape before the end of the week, and fled to the mountains, where he wandered about during the winter, which was uncommonly severe, without any clothing but a ragged shirt. At night he retired to solitary places, but in the day approached nearer the houses and villages.

He thus passed a roving life, till, at length he voluntarily took refuge in a house in the canton of St. Sernin. After being there kept two or three days, he was then sent to the hospital of St. Afrique, whence he was removed to Rhodéz, where he remained several months. During his abode in these different places, he always seemed to be wild, impatient of restraint, and capricious; and constantly intent on getting away.

How this unfortunate child was at first reduced to that state of total abandonment, in which he was discovered, it is impossible to ascertain. One circumstance, however, affords room to conjecture, that he was destined for one of the victims of that sanguinary revolution, which occasioned the shedding of such torrents of innocent blood. On the fore-part of his neck, was a scar of considerable extent, which appeared to have proceeded from a wound, made by some sharp instrument. It may reasonably be presumed, that some person more disposed, than accustomed to acts of cruelty, had attempted the life of the child, and that, left for dead in the woods, he owed to the timely assistance of nature, the cure of his wound. Besides this, he had on various parts of his body, twenty-three scars, some of which appeared to have come from the bites of animals, and others from scratches and excoriations; affording incontestible evidence of the long and total abandonment of the unfortunate youth. From

the testimony of the country people who lived near the woods in which he was found, he must have passed in absolute solitude seven years out of the twelve which was supposed to be his age when caught in the woods of Caune.

When he was first taken into society he lived on acorns, potatoes and raw chestnuts, eating husks and all. In spite of the utmost vigilance he was frequently near escaping, and at first exhibited great unwillingness to lie in a bed. His eyes were without steadiness and expression, wandering from one object to another, and never fixing on any. The organ of hearing was equally insensible to the lowest noises and the most harmonious music: that of voice was still more imperfect, for he could utter only a guttural and monotonous sound. He seemed to be alike indifferent to the smell of the most delicious perfumes, and the most fetid exhalations, and his sense of feeling was limited to those mechanical functions occasioned by the dread of objects that might be in his way.

The young Savage was by no means destitute of intelligence. During an intercourse of six weeks with society, he had learned to prepare his food with a great degree of care and attention. M. Bonaterre informs us, that, during his stay at Rhodéz, his employment was shelling kidney-beans, and that greater discernment could not have been shewn by the person the most accustomed to the employment. As soon as the pods were brought him he fetched a kettle, and arranged his materials in the middle of the apartment, in the most commodious manner possible, placing the kettle on his right hand, and the beans on his left. The shells he opened one after the other with admirable dexterity, putting the good grains into the kettle, and throwing away the bad; and if any grain happened to escape him, he took it up and placed it with

with the others. He formed a separate heap of the empty shells, and when his work was finished, he filled the kettle with water and placed it on the fire, on which he threw the empty husks to increase the heat.

A divine, distinguished for his love of science, conceiving that this youth might be the means of throwing some new light on the moral philosophy of man, obtained permission for his removal to Paris. He arrived in the metropolis about the end of the year 1799, under the care of a respectable old man, who being soon afterwards obliged to leave him, promised to receive and be a father to him, if he should at any time be abandoned by society.

Even before the arrival of the young savage, all Paris was in a ferment, and the most extraordinary expectations were formed concerning him. Some anticipated the pleasure of witnessing his astonishment, at the sight of the magnificence of the capital, while others conceiving that his education would be the business of only a few months, imagined they should soon hear him make the most striking observations on his past life. They flocked from all parts to behold the novelty; they saw a disgusting slovenly boy, affected with spasmodic, and frequently with convulsive motions, continually balancing himself like some of the wild animals in the menagerie, biting and scratching all who displeased him, expressing no affection for any one; indifferent to every body, and paying regard to nothing.

Such an object it may naturally be supposed would excite only a momentary curiosity. The administrators of the institution for the deaf and dumb, in which he had been placed, consigned him to the particular care of Madame Guerin, who discharged the arduous task with all the patience of a mother, and the intelligence of an enlightened instructor. At the same time, M. Itard, phy-

sician to the institution, was charged to commence with him a course of medical treatment, in order that by the combination of physical and moral remedies, the two-fold incapacity under which he laboured, might be the more effectually removed.

M. Itard's first object was to attach him to social life, by rendering it more pleasing to him than that which he before led, without subjecting him to a change that was too great and sudden. Like some savages in the warmer climates, he was probably acquainted in his wild state with only four circumstances; to sleep, to eat, to do nothing, and to run about in the fields. To make him happy, it was therefore necessary to put him to bed at the close of day, to provide him abundantly with food suited to his taste, to bear with his indolence, and to accompany him in his walks or rather races in the open air. These excursions appeared more agreeable to him when any sudden and violent change took place in the atmosphere. He has for example, been observed in his chamber, directing his eyes towards the window, and fixing them on the external objects. If a boisterous wind arose, if the sun suddenly burst forth from behind a cloud, he expressed his joy by convulsive peals of laughter, during which all his gestures seemed to indicate a wish to spring out of the window into the garden. Sometimes he manifested a species of madness, wringing his hands, gnashing his teeth, and becoming formidable to those about him. One morning after a heavy fall of snow, he leaped from his bed as soon as he awoke, uttered a cry of joy, ran to the window and then to the door with the utmost impatience, and at length escaped undressed into the garden. There he manifested signs of the highest pleasure; he ran about, rolled in the snow and taking it up in both his hands, he devoured it with excessive avidity.

In some instances, however, the sight of the grand phenomena of nature appeared to produce sorrow and melancholy. When the severity of the season had driven every other person out of the garden, he still delighted to walk there; after taking many turns he would seat himself beside a bason of water. Here his convulsive motions, and the continual balancing of his whole body diminished, and gradually gave way to a more tranquil attitude; his face insensibly assumed the character of sorrow, or melancholy reverie, while his eyes were steadfastly fixed on the surface of the water, and he threw into it from time to time some withered leaves. In a moon-light night, when the rays of that luminary entered his room, he seldom failed to awake and to place himself at the window. Here he would remain for a considerable time motionless, with his neck extended, and his eyes fixed on the moon-light landscape, and wrapped in a kind of contemplative extacy, whose silence was interrupted only by profound inspirations accompanied with a feeble and plaintive sound. To oppose these habits would have been equally useless and inhuman: on the contrary M. Itard wished to associate them with his new mode of life, in order to make it the more agreeable. He however endeavoured, and by degrees succeeded in his attempts to render his excursions less frequent, his meals less copious, and repeated at longer intervals, the time he passed in bed much shorter, and his exercise more subservient to his instruction.

The second object of M. Itard was, by means of powerful stimulants, and sometimes by lively affections of the mind to awaken the nervous sensibility, which he seemed at first to possess in a very slight degree. He has frequently been seen, while amusing himself in the winter, in the garden of the deaf and dumb, to squat down half naked on the wet turf, and remain exposed for

for hours together to wind and rain. He was equally insensible to the most violent heat; for it frequently happened, that, when he was near the fire, and live coals fell out of the grate, he snatched them up and threw them back with the utmost indifference. He has more than once been observed in the kitchen, taking potatoes out of the boiling water with his hand. Snuff did not produce in him any disposition to sneeze, and notwithstanding the severe measures which it was at first found necessary to adopt, he was never known to shed a tear.

Of all his senses, his ear appeared to be the most insensible. The loudest noises, as the explosion of fire-arms close by his ear, produced scarcely any emotion, and yet the noise occasioned by the cracking of a walnut, a fruit of which he was remarkably fond, never failed to attract his attention. The same effect was invariably produced, if a person touched the key of the door which held him captive, when he would instantly turn round and run towards the place from which the noise proceeded.

Heat was the medium by which M. Itard endeavoured to develop the dormant sensibility of the young savage. He did not think it sufficient to provide him with comfortable clothing, a warm bed and lodging, but directed him to be put into the hot bath for two or three hours every day. The effect answered his expectation. In a short time the young savage appeared evidently sensible to the action of cold; he ascertained with his hand the temperature of the bath, and would not go into it if it was not sufficiently warm. From the same cause he soon learned to appreciate the utility of clothes, to which he could before scarcely be induced to submit. When he perceived their advantage, it was easy to oblige him to dress himself. This end was in a few days obtained, by leaving him exposed every morning within the reach of his clothes, till he found out of himself how to put them on.

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The only mental affections of which he was at this time susceptible, were joy and anger, and these M. Itard occasionally excited. The latter he provoked only at distant intervals; and he sometimes remarked that at the moment of his most violent indignation, his understanding seemed to acquire a temporary enlargement. Once while the physician and his governess were endeavouring to persuade him to make use of the bath, when it was only moderately warm, their urgent intreaties, at length, threw him into a violent passion. Perceiving that his governess was not convinced of the coldness of the water, notwithstanding the repeated trials he had made with his fingers, he suddenly turned round, seized her hand, and plunged it with his own into the bath.

If his anger was sometimes purposely excited, yet no opportunity was omitted to afford him pleasure, and nothing was more easy than to produce this effect. The sun's rays received on a mirror and reflected in his chamber, a glass of water made to fall drop by drop from a certain height, on the ends of his fingers, while bathing, or a little milk in a wooden porringer, placed at the farther end of his bath, and moved about by the oscillations of the water, raised in him the most powerful emotion of joy, which he expressed by shouting and clapping his hands, and these simple expedients were sufficient to delight this child of nature almost to intoxication.

The result of this treatment was, in the short space of three months, a general excitement of all his sensitive powers. The touch by that time appeared sensible to the impression of all bodies whether warm or cold, smooth or rough, soft or hard. The sense of smell was improved in a similar manner, and the least irritation now excited sneezing. From the horror with which he was seized, the first time this happened, it was presumed that it was
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a thing altogether new to him. The sense of taste was improved in a still greater degree. The articles of food; on which he subsisted for some time after his arrival at Paris, were excessively disgusting; he dragged them about his room, and ate them out of his hands besmeared with filth. So great was the change which had taken place in this respect, that he now threw away the contents of his plate, if any particle of dust or dirt had fallen upon it, and after he had broken his walnuts with his foot, he cleaned them in the most careful manner.

The developement of the understanding of this youth by giving him new wants and multiplying his relations with surrounding objects, was a business of much greater difficulty. Toys of every kind were given him, and the greatest pains were taken to teach him the use of them, but instead of engaging his attention, they only tended to excite fretfulness and impatience, so that whenever a favourable opportunity offered, he always endeavoured to conceal or destroy them.

M. Itard however, invented some means of attaching him to certain amusements connected with his appetite for food. One of these was to place in an inverted position, several goblets or cups, under which he put a chesnut, and to raise them one after the other, excepting that which inclosed the fruit. He then replaced them, and by signs desired the youth to look for the chesnut, and he never failed to pitch at first on the goblet beneath which the recompence of his attention was concealed. This simple effort of memory, his instructor gradually rendered more complicated, and his experiments were attended with results equally satisfactory. His discernment in these cases was, however, merely excited by the instinct of appetite. To render his attention less interested and less animal, he afterwards put under the goblets things which were not eatable. These he found
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with the same facility as the chesnuts, and these trials were found to excite the exercise of his judgment, and to produce a habit of fixed attention.

Convinced of the powerful influence of the sports of infancy, and the various little pleasures of the palate, on the first developements of the mind, M. Itard neglected no method of awakening those inclinations. He offered him those dainties, which are most coveted by children, hoping to derive from them new means of reward, encouragement and instruction. But the aversion he expressed for sweet-meats and delicacies of every kind, was insurmountable. He then tried liquors and highly-stimulating food, but with no better success; so that despairing of being able to inspire his pupil with any new taste, he was obliged to make the most of the small number of those, to which his appetite was confined, by endeavouring, as much as possible, to increase the pleasure he received from their indulgence. With this view he frequently took him to dine with him, having previously directed a complete collection of his favourite dishes to be provided. The first time he was at a feast of this kind, his joy rose almost to frenzy, and on leaving the house, he even carried away with him a plate of lentiles which he had stolen from the kitchen. By repeating this pleasure, it was soon converted into a want, the gratification of which produced uncommon satisfaction and delight.

When M. Itard took the youth out with him, he found it impossible to keep him in proper order in the streets; he was either obliged to go on the full trot with him, or to employ the utmost violence to make him walk at a moderate pace. He was therefore under the necessity of taking a coach when he went out, and this was another new pleasure, which attached the young savage still more to his frequent excursions, so that in a short time they became real wants, and if he was deprived of the gratifi-

cation rather longer than usual, he became fretful, restless, and low-spirited.

But if his excursions in town afforded him delight, he received ten-fold pleasure from country visits. It was a spectacle equally curious and interesting, to observe the joy that was expressed in his eyes and in every attitude, at the view of the hills and woods. He appeared more restless and savage than ever; and in spite of the most assiduous attention that was paid to his wishes, and the most affectionate regard expressed for him, he seemed to be ever intent only on the means of effecting his escape. For this reason M. Itard judged it prudent not to expose him to such trials, but to confine his walks to those gardens in the vicinity of Paris, whose formal regularity bears no resemblance to the scenes of wild, uncultivated nature. Madame Guerin took him sometimes to the Luxembourg, and almost every day to the garden of the Observatory, where M. Lemeris, the inspector, allowed him to take a daily repast of milk.

His new habits and the tenderness that was shewn him at length began to inspire the youth with a fondness for his new situation. He likewise conceived a lively attachment for his governess, which he would sometimes testify in the most affectionate manner. He could never leave her without evident uneasiness, nor meet her again without expressing his satisfaction. Once after he had slipped from her in the streets, on again seeing her, he burst into tears. For several hours he appeared much dejected, and Madame Guerin having then gently reproached him, his eyes again overflowed with tears.

The endeavours of M. Itard to lead his pupil to the use of speech, have not been attended with very brilliant success. During the first four or five months of his residence at Paris, the young savage appeared sensible only to those particular sounds, which have already been al-
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luded to. He soon afterwards seemed to understand the human voice, and if two persons were conversing in a high tone in the gallery that led to his chamber, he would go repeatedly to the door to see whether it was properly secured, and even take the precaution to put his finger on the latch to be still farther satisfied. He likewise distinguished the guttural sound continually uttered by the deaf and dumb, and seemed able to ascertain the place whence it came; for if he heard it while going down stairs, he never failed to turn back, or to descend more hastily, according as the noise came from below or above.

A still more interesting remark was soon afterwards made by his instructor. One day, while he was in the kitchen boiling potatoes, two persons were standing behind him, disputing with great warmth, without his appearing to pay any attention to them. A third came in, and joining in the conversation, began all his replies with the exclamation *O!* As often as it escaped him, the savage suddenly turned his head; which induced M. Itard afterwards, to make some farther experiments with that particular sound, from which he obtained similar results. He likewise tried all the other vowels, but without success; and in consequence of this preference for *o*, he gave the youth a name, in which, according to the French pronunciation, that letter is very strongly expressed. This name was *Victor*, which he still retains.

As yet, Victor has made no great progress in speaking; the only words he has learned to utter being, *Lait*, (milk) and the exclamation, *O Dieu!* (O God!) which he has learned of Madame Guerin. Among the other impediments, that contribute to retard his improvement in articulate utterance, is the facility he shews in expressing in other ways, the small number of his wants. When for

instance the hour for walking arrives, he runs repeatedly backward and forward, between the window and the door of his room, and if he perceives that his governess is not ready, he fetches and lays in order all the articles of her dress necessary for the purpose, and even begins to put them on for her. He then goes down stairs before her and opens the door. The first thing he does on his arrival at the Observatory, is to ask for some milk, by presenting a wooden bowl, which on going away he never forgets to take with him. With this he provided himself the day after he had broken a china cup, which used to be employed for the same purpose. If he wants to dine, he himself lays the cloth, and puts the plates into the hands of Madame Guerin, that she may go and fill them. When he dines in town with his instructor, he expresses all his wishes to the lady who does the honors of the table. If she appears not to understand him, he puts his plate by the side of the dish from which he wishes to be helped, fixing his eyes stedfastly upon it. If this fails of producing the desired effect, he strikes with a fork twice or three times on the edge of the dish, and if she still neglects him, he loses all patience; he plunges a spoon or even his hand into the dish, and in an instant empties the whole into his own plate.

His manner of expressing the affections of the mind, particularly impatience and *ennui*, is equally strong. When fatigued with the length of the visits of inquisitive strangers, he dismisses them with more frankness than politeness, presenting to each, but without an air of contempt, their cane, gloves, and hat, then pushing them gently towards the door, which he shuts after them with great violence. This kind of language Victor understands, when employed by others, with the same facility as he uses it himself; and his readiness in this respect is truly astonishing,

astonishing, for it requires no previous instruction to make him comprehend the meaning of signs which he has never seen before.

We shall not enter into a minute detail of the means, employed to exercise Victor's intellectual faculties, with regard to the objects of his appetites; these consisted only in placing between him and his wants, such obstacles as he could not surmount, without perpetually exercising his attention, memory, judgment, and all the functions of his senses. Thus all the faculties subservient to his instruction were developed, and nothing more required to be done, than to find out the most easy method of turning them to account.

Little progress had been made with regard to the sense of hearing, so that in this respect Victor was only on a level with one of the deaf and dumb, and this consideration induced M. Itard to try the method adopted in that institution. He drew upon a black board the figures of various objects, as a key, scissars, a hammer, &c. and suspending beneath each of them the object represented, he left them for some time. They were then taken away and given to Victor. After a few unsuccessful experiments, Victor learned to replace them in proper order, not by memory, but by a comparison of the figure with the object. Having gained this point, M. Itard now proceeded to the second degree of comparison, which is far more difficult than the former. The instructors of the deaf and dumb, having taught the relation which the thing bears to the design, place above the latter the letters which form the name of the object represented by the figure. They then erase the figure, and leave only the alphabetical signs. This change of design, the object of which soon becomes familiar to the deaf and the dumb, proved, however, an insurmountable obstacle to the farther progress of young Victor, who, notwithstanding all
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the pains bestowed by his instructor, never could learn the connection between the thing and the word, so that it was absolutely necessary to seek some method more suited to his faculties.

It was with this view, that M. Itard formed his new plan of proceeding. He pasted on a board three pieces of paper of very different forms and colours, and fastened three pieces of pasteboard of the same colour and figure, on the board by the side of their respective models. These Victor learned to replace without any difficulty by comparison, as was found by inverting the board, and consequently reversing the order of the figures. A second board was then substituted, on which the same figures were represented, but all of a uniform color; and afterwards a third on which the figures were alike, but the colors different, and these experiments were attended with the most satisfactory results. Additions and variations were now made; new figures were added, the forms of which were much less distinct, and new colors which had but a slight shade of difference. These alterations occasioned some errors and perplexities, but a few days practice soon rendered them familiar.

This success induced M. Itard to try new changes, gradually increasing in difficulty. He daily added, retrenched and altered, till at length the complication of these exercises quite exhausted his pupil's attention and docility. Those emotions of rage and impatience which burst forth with such violence during the first weeks of his residence at Paris, whenever he was unexpectedly confined to his chamber, now again overpowered him. His instructor conceived that he ought no longer to appease these emotions by complaisance, but that it was his duty to endeavour to overcome them by decision. His perseverance, however, lasted only a few days, being completely overcome by the unconquerable independence of his spirit.

spirit. His paroxysms of rage became more frequent and more violent, but his passion was directed less against persons than things: when in this humour he would gnaw not only his bed-clothes, but even the mantle-piece; throw the fire-irons, the cinders and the hot coals about the room, and conclude the scene by falling into convulsions, producing symptoms resembling those of epilepsy. M. Itard was now obliged to yield, and this conduct had no other effect than to increase the evil. Finding that he had no reason to expect advantage from gentleness, he resolved to adopt a different mode of treatment, and to try what terror would effect. An opportunity soon presented itself. During a most violent fit of passion, caused by the repetition of the usual exercises, he took advantage of the moment, before the functions of Victor's senses were suspended, and suddenly opening the window of the chamber, which was on the fourth story, and looked down on a rough pavement, he approached the youth with every appearance of anger, forcibly seized and held him out of the window, with his face turned towards the ground. When he withdrew him after a few seconds, from this situation, Victor appeared pale and covered with a cold sweat; his eyes were moistened with tears, and he was agitated with a slight trembling, which must doubtless be attributed to fear. M. Itard then insisted on his resuming the employment he had left, and which he completed, without venturing to betray any impatience. He then threw himself on his bed and burst into a flood of tears.

This act of severity was attended with the most salutary effects. His disgust of labor, though not entirely surmounted, was, at least greatly diminished, and this favourable change encouraged his preceptor to make some new modifications; that appeared still better calculated to fix his attention and to improve his judgment. He printed
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the letters of the alphabet in large characters on pieces of pasteboard, and then cut in a board the same number of squares, in which he placed the pieces of pasteboard. An alphabet of metal characters was then procured, which the pupil was to compare with the printed letters, and to class in the corresponding squares. The first trial of the efficacy of this method, was made by Madame Guerin, and M. Itard was surprised to learn that Victor distinguished all the characters and classed them in a proper manner. He was again put to the trial, and performed his task without committing the least error.

Curiosity, rather than the expectation of success, now suggested to M. Itard the following experiment. One morning, while Victor was impatiently waiting for his milk, his instructor arranged on a board the letters of the word *Lait* (milk). Madame Guerin, whom he had acquainted with his design, approached, looked at the characters, and gave him a bowl of milk, as if for his own use. He then advanced to Victor, gave him the four letters he had taken from the board, pointing to it with one hand, while with the other he presented him with the bowl of milk. The letters were immediately replaced, but at first in an inverted order. Five or six attempts, however, not only taught him how to arrange the letters methodically, but likewise gave him an idea of the connection that existed between the word and the thing. This was proved a few days afterwards, when, just before his evening excursion to the observatory, he provided himself of his own accord with the four letters, put them in his pocket, and immediately on his arrival at the house of M. Lemer, whither, as it has already been observed, he went every day to take milk, he produced the letters on a table in such a manner as to form the word *lait*.

From all the preceding observations, it appears that the child known by the name of the Savage of Aveyron,

is endowed with the perfect exercise of his senses; that he evinces abundant proofs of attention, reflection, and memory; that he is able to compare, discern, and judge, and in a word, to apply all the faculties of his understanding to the objects which are connected with his instruction. If such a happy change has been produced by the efforts of nine months, it is surely not unreasonable to presume, that a steady perseverance in the plan hitherto pursued, will at length be attended with a success equal to the most sanguine expectations.

The equally interesting accounts of several other unfortunate beings, discovered in similar circumstances with the savage of Aveyron, will be given in a future number of this work.



*Interesting ACCOUNT of the SINGULAR MANNERS and
SURPRISING DEXTERITY of the ARCTIC FOXES.*

IN the year 1740, the Russian government dispatched two vessels under the command of Captain Beering, to explore the north-west coast of America, and the islands lying between it and the Asiatic continent. The ships were soon parted by tempestuous weather, and separately continued their voyage.

The crew of Beering's vessel was under the necessity of passing the winter on an uninhabited island, where the commander with many of his crew died, and to which the survivors gave the name of Beering's island.

It was during their residence here, that Steller, a man of letters, attached to the expedition, had an opportunity of observing the manners of the Arctic Fox, an animal far exceeding the common fox in impudence, cunning and roguery, and of which he has given the following entertaining description.

Eccentric, No. VII.

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During my unfortunate abode on Beering's island, says Steller, I had opportunities more than enough to study the nature of these animals. The narrative of the innumerable tricks they played us, might vie with Albertus Julius's History of the Apes on the island of Saxenburg. They forced themselves into our habitations by night as well as by day, stealing all that they could carry off, even things that were of no use to them, as knives, sticks, and clothes. They were so inconceivably ingenious as to roll down our casks of provisions, each weighing several *poods*, (a *pood* is equal to forty Russian pounds, each somewhat less than the English pound) and then steal the meat out of them so ably, that, at first, we could not persuade ourselves to ascribe the theft to them. As we stripped any animal of its skin, it often happened that we could not avoid stabbing two or three foxes, on account of their rapacity in tearing the flesh out of our hands. If we buried it ever so carefully, and even added stones to the weight that was upon it, they not only found it out, but with their shoulders shoved away the stones, lying under them, and helping one another with all their might. If, in order to secure it, we fixed any animal on the top of a high post, they either dug up the earth at the bottom, and thus tumbled the whole down, or one of them clambered up, and with incredible artifice and dexterity, threw down what was upon it.

They watched all our motions, and accompanied us whatever we were about to do. If the sea threw up an animal of any kind, they devoured it, before we could arrive to rescue it from them: and if they could not consume the whole at once, they dragged it in portions to the mountains, where they buried it under stones before our eyes, running backward and forward as long as any thing remained to be conveyed away. Others, in the
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mean time, stood on guard and watched us. If they saw any one coming at a distance, the whole troop would join, and begin digging all together in the sand, till a beaver or a sea-bear would be so completely buried under the surface, that not a trace of it could be seen. In the night time when we were asleep, they came and pulled off our night-caps, and stole our gloves from under our heads with the beaver-coverings, and the skins that we lay upon. In consequence of this, we always slept with sticks by our sides, that if they awoke us, we might drive them away, or knock them on the head.

When we made a halt to rest by the way, they gathered round us, and played a thousand tricks in our sight, and when we sat still, they approached so near as to gnaw the thongs of our shoes. If we lay down, as if intending to sleep, they came and smelt at our noses, to discover whether we were dead or alive; if we held our breath, they gave us such a tug by the nose, as if they would have bitten it off. On our first arrival they actually devoured the noses, the fingers, and the toes of the dead, while we were preparing the grave, and thronged in such a manner about the sick and infirm, that it was with difficulty we could keep them off.

Every morning we saw these audacious animals patrolling about among the sea-lions and sea-bears lying on the strand, smelling at such as were asleep, to discover whether some one of them might not be dead; if that happened to be the case, they proceeded to dissect him immediately, and soon afterwards all fell to work to drag the parts away. As the sea-lions sometimes in their sleep overlay their young, the foxes, as if conscious of this circumstance, every morning examined the whole herd one by one, and immediately dragged away the dead cubs from their dams.

As they would not suffer us to be at rest either by night or day, we became so exasperated at them, that we killed them young and old, and destroyed them by every means we could devise. When we awoke in the morning, there always lay two or three that had been knocked on the head during the night; and I can safely affirm, that during my stay upon the island, I killed above two hundred of these animals with my own hands. On the third day after my arrival, I knocked down with a club, within the space of three hours, upwards of seventy of them, and made a covering to my hut with their skins. They were so ravenous, that with one hand we could hold to them a piece of flesh, and with a stick or an axe in the other, could knock them on the head.

They have nine or ten cubs at a litter, which they drop in holes and clefts of the rocks. They are so fond of their young, that to drive us from them, they barked and yelled like dogs, by which they betrayed their retreat: but no sooner do they perceive that it is discovered, than, unless they be prevented, they drag away the young in their mouths, and endeavour to conceal them in some more secret place. If any one kills the young, the dam will follow him, with dreadful howlings, both night and day, for eighty or a hundred miles, and will not desist till she has done her enemy some material injury, or is herself killed by him,

In storms and heavy falls of snow, they bury themselves in the snow, where they lie as long as it lasts. They swim across rivers with great dexterity. Besides what is cast up by the sea, or destroyed by other beasts, they seize the sea-fowl by night on the cliffs where they have settled to sleep; but they on the contrary are themselves frequently victims to the birds of prey.

From all the circumstances that occurred during our stay,

stay, it was evident that these animals could never before have been acquainted with mankind, and that the dread of man is not innate in brutes, but must be grounded on long experience.



Wonderful HISTORY of a young SWEDISH WOMAN and her extraordinary visions.

THE following account of a young Swedish female, who lived six years without food, and had of God during that time, strange and secret communications at Noraby, near Malmo in Schonen, was transmitted by the minister of that parish to the Bishop of Skara in West Gothland, and laid before the Ecclesiastical Court at Lunden, and was fully confirmed by his excellency Field-Marshal Steinbock, by whom she was frequently visited. It was originally written in Swedish, and printed at Skara; the whole being attested by the Bishop of that place, in a letter to the Right Reverend Father in God, John Lord Bishop of Bristol.

The second Sunday after Epiphany, in the year 1705, Estred, daughter of Esther Jon, was overwhelmed with grief, and shed a flood of tears at church, when she heard a minister (M. J. Johanneus) discourse about the cross and sufferings of Jesus Christ. The next day she went with her master, who carried corn to the market. Being upon the road, she felt a pain in all her limbs, and sweated though the weather was extremely cold, and with great difficulty reached home. Her illness increased more and more, by a daily running of blood, through the mouth and nose. She took nothing but a little milk and whey for about the space of a year, and since that time she ate nothing at all. In the same year 1705, about Easter, her parents having resolved to go to a conjurer without her knowledge, the figure of a child about four years old appeared by her bedside, bidding her not to comply with the

the desire of her parents, and assuring her that God would be her physician and comforter.

This apparition, which lasted two hours, was attended with another on the same day. She saw in the evening a brightness, like a beautiful morning star. She has seen it ever since: it shines in her chamber every day, from sun setting to sun rising. When she is very much cast down, there appears in that brightness a kind of face, which, looking upon her, gives her great ease and comfort. The brightness fills the whole room with light, but nobody else perceives it; every body is in the dark, while she sees the star. To prove the truth of it, those that are in the room take a piece of money in one hand, and another in the other; which she plainly distinguishes, tells exactly what it is, and never misses. At first she saw the star in the cieling of the room, but it is since come down lower and lower, and appears now on her bed.

About Midsummer, in the same year 1705, she began to swoon away or fall into extasies, which happens eight or ten times in an hour: each extasy lasts almost two minutes and a half at a time. When she awakes, she fetches a deep sigh, and with folded hands, thanks her Saviour who has saved and delivered her, and then she repeats some passages out of the word of God. She often prays for the King.

She says that whenever she falls into a swoon, she is carried into a beautiful white church, where every thing "shines bright and glorious; and there is an inexpressible joy, sweetly singing and playing upon music to the praise and glory of our Lord Jesus Christ." She adds that many persons appear in that church dressed in white, and that their number continually increases. She knows them, but is not allowed to name them, and that whenever she has a mind to do it, her words are immediately snatched out of her mouth.

Estrid

Estrid is a maid of delicate countenance, brownish, her body white and beautiful, can move her arms which way she pleases, has no use of the rest of her limbs. Her stomach lies close to her back, since she uses no food. She has no strength in her back, but must be kept upright with a string, upon which she hangs with her breast. If the same string happen to be let go at any time, she falls directly on her face, which gives her sometimes a little ease. If she is again set upright, her back-bone cracks, which also happens sometimes, when she hangs upright: her legs and thighs are contracted underneath her. She feels no change of cold or heat, let it be ever so great or vehement.

She was 25 years of age in September, 1707, when the minister of her parish delivered the certificate above-mentioned. He says, that though for the space of three years and a half she has not used so much meat or drink as would be a meal for a child, her body and limbs nevertheless feel as well and as firm as if she had, and that she could eat very heartily. Her nails upon her fingers and toes do not grow at all, but are as soft as those of a newborn child. There is not a day passes but she swoons away two hundred times, as if she were dead, and again recovers.

These are the most remarkable circumstances contained in the certificate, in the account printed at Skara, 1710, in the Swedish language, and written by M. Peter Gudhemius, minister, and in the abstract of a letter of the Bishop of Skara, to the Lord Bishop of Bristol, dated the 9th of November, 1710. The Swedish Bishop says in his letter: By the inclosed printed account, your Lordship will learn a surprising thing, whereof the truth is as certain as that I am now writing this letter. I have written about it to his Excellency the Field-Marshal Count Magnus Steinbock, who confirms it, having often visited

304 ACCOUNT OF A SNAKE WHICH SUCKS COWS.

the maid himself. . . . It is very certain that she sees the star. . . . As often as she comes to herself after she has been in the white church, she repeats some passages out of the bible, but not the same every time, although she cannot read, nor ever knew those passages before. I thought this account would not be unacceptable to the curious in England, and could wish to know their judgment upon it. The girl is still (Dec. 9th, 1710), in the same condition; and if I can do your Lordship any pleasure in it, I will acquaint you with what I hear further concerning her.



SINGULAR ACCOUNT of a SPECIES of SNAKE which sucks Cows.

A SPECIES of snake, called in Italy *serpe nero*, the *coluber natrix* of Linnæus, is said to be extremely fond of milk, and the country people pretend that it makes its way into the dairies to gratify that inclination. They even assert, that it is sometimes found entwined round the legs of cows, sucking their teats with such avidity as to draw blood when their milk is exhausted. Of this fact, which by many had been considered as a popular tale, Dr. Gabriel Anselmi, professor of anatomy at Turin, had in the month of August, 1602, an opportunity of being an eye-witness. Walking (says he) one morning according to custom, on the road called the Park, bordered by pastures containing a great number of sheep and horned cattle, I observed an old but vigorous cow, separate from the others, and lowing with her head raised in the air, her ears erect, and shaking her tail. Surprised at the noise she made, I seated myself on the bank of a stream, and with my eyes pursued her wherever she went. After running for some minutes, she stopped in a sequestered spot, and began to ruminate.

Inquisitive

Inquisitive to discover the cause of her uneasiness, I went to the place. After going into a pond to drink, she came out, and waited on the brink for a black snake, which crept from among the bushes, and approaching her, entwined himself round her legs, and began to suck her milk. I observed this phenomenon two successive days without informing the herdsman. The third day I acquainted him with it, and he told me that for some time the cow had kicked at the approach of her calf, and that she could not without difficulty be compelled to suffer it to suck. We took away the snake, which we killed. On the succeeding days, the cow, after in vain waiting for her suckling, ran about the meadow in such a manner, that the herdsman was obliged to shut her up. Dr. Auselmi has since ascertained, by repeated experiments, that if the teats of the cows be washed with a decoction of tobacco, the ravages of these extraordinary depredators may be effectually prevented.



**PARTICULARS concerning the "POLITE GROCERS," of the
STRAND.**

THERE are few of our readers who are not in some degree acquainted with the character and singularities of Mr. Bentley, whose *Dirty Warehouse*, in Leadenhall Street, not long since attracted the eye of every passenger. The annexed engraving represents two characters, whose eccentric humour, though less conspicuous in its consequences than that of Mr. Bentley, on account of the different channel into which it has been directed, is however not less worthy of the attention of the curious.

Messrs. Aaron and John Trim, (of whom accurate likenesses are given in the plate) are grocers, residing at No.

Eccentric, No. VII.

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449,

449, on the north side of the Strand, nearly opposite Villier's Street. They were born in the house in which they have lived ever since, and where their father, who had carried on the business before them, died some years ago, leaving considerable property. Though there are many shops of the same description in that neighbourhood, yet we are well informed, that none of them is so much frequented as that of Messrs. A. and J. Trim, which is thronged with customers from morning till night. This circumstance will not be wondered at, when it is known that these gentlemen on all occasions display so much attention, good-humour, and urbanity, as to have acquired the characteristic appellation of *the Polite Grocers*. These qualities alone might, perhaps, have been sufficient to secure them an extensive custom, were not a still more substantial advantage obtained by dealing at their shop; we allude to the excellent quality of all their articles, and the very reasonable price with which they are always satisfied.

It is not improbable that curiosity, ever in quest of food for its insatiable appetite, may likewise have contributed to crowd the shop, and to augment the celebrity of the "Polite Grocers." There, indeed, it would not be entirely disappointed of the expected gratification. Independent of the singular personal appearance of the gentlemen behind the counter, one of whom is so short as to be frequently under the necessity of mounting the steps to serve his customers, the shop itself exhibits no common spectacle. The counter is strewed from one end to the other with above a dozen pair of scales, intermingled with large lumps of sugar and other articles. The floor is almost entirely covered with goods, piled upon each other, which leave a passage so narrow as to admit only one person at a time. This is no ostentatious display of fictitious wares, like those of *Dicky Dart*, (of whom

whom some particulars are subjoined) but proves the extensive business of Messrs. Trim, which obliges them to keep so large a stock.

With regard to the character of these gentlemen, it is impossible to enlarge much. Though extremely talkative on any other subject, yet on every point relative to themselves and their private concerns, they maintain the most impenetrable closeness and reserve. That their dispositions lead them to the practice of æconomy, cannot be doubted; but in this dissipated age, that ought to be considered as no mean virtue. Their whole business is transacted by themselves, with the occasional assistance of a young woman, who principally manages the two-penny post; and from the frugality of their habits, and the smallness of their expences, it is universally imagined, that they must have accumulated a very considerable sum. Another still more commendable trait in the character of the "Polite Grocers," is their constant attendance at St. Martin's, for the performance of those religious duties which are too much neglected by such a large portion of the community. Be their private character, however, what it may, we are fully justified in asserting, that, as tradesmen, their strict integrity, punctuality, and attention, deserve to be held forth for general imitation and respect.

Mr. Richard Dart, (to whom we have alluded above) more generally known by the name of *Dicky Dart the wooden grocer*, resided in St. James's Street, Portsea. He derived his additional title from his having apparently a very large stock of sugar, which, however, consisted only of blocks of wood, covered with paper, and corded. His habits were those of the utmost penury and sullen seclusion from all social intercourse. Though possessed of property amounting to 3000*l.* in deeds, money, stock, &c. yet he was so miserably avaricious, as to

deny himself the proper sustenance which nature requires, and the cleanliness which health and decency indispensably demand. His bedding was rotted with filth, vermin and negligence. He had only two shirts, and those were in the most tattered condition, and there were no signs of any other linen about himself or his dwelling. His dress was remarkable, for he wore in all weathers five or six waistcoats, a close coat, and an old thread-bare spencer. With all this shabbiness of attire, he had, however, some pretensions to *beauism*, for he constantly wore hair-powder, or rather flour, which he put on with a sheep's tail instead of a puff. He was seldom seen to eat, and his food was never known to be any kind of meat, or scarcely any thing but dry crusts, biscuits, raw turnips, radishes, and such articles as required little or no cooking. Though he would not suffer any female to come near his house, he had a warm attachment for the sex, and to indulge himself in this propensity, he for several years spent the greatest part of the night in walking about the street, in search of female companions.

This strange system of living adopted by Mr. Dart, is by many ascribed to his having, in early life, been disappointed in his honourable overtures. From that time he lost all his accustomed spirit, became sullen, retired, and selfish, and abandoned himself to the lowest state of degraded humanity.

The fate of this singular man was as melancholy as his life had been extraordinary. On the morning of April 21, 1800, he was found murdered behind the counter of his shop, in which he used to sleep. The perpetrator of the deed has, we believe, never been discovered; but it is supposed that he was followed home the preceding night by some person or persons, too well acquainted with his secluded situation, and considerable property.

DESCRIPTION

DESCRIPTION of the STUPENDOUS WALL *which separates*
the CHINESE TERRITORIES *from* TARTARY.

ONE of the greatest artificial curiosities that China affords, and which may, indeed, be reckoned one of the most astonishing remains of antiquity in the world, is the prodigious wall which was built by the Chinese, to prevent the frequent incursions of the Tartars. This wall is in general about twenty feet in height, and broad enough for six horsemen to ride abreast on it, and throughout the whole length it is fortified at intervals with strong square towers, to the number of three thousand, which before the Tartars subdued the country, used to be guarded by a million of soldiers. Its whole length, with all its windings, is computed at 1500 miles, running along the three northern provinces of the empire, over mountains, vallies and rivers, heights that appear inaccessible, and marshes and sandy hollows, which seem incapable of admitting a foundation for such a weighty structure. It is chiefly built of brick, and so strongly cemented with a peculiar kind of mortar, that though it has stood above two thousand years, it is very little decayed, and the terrace on the top still seems as hard as ever.

It is not known with accuracy, when this amazing barrier was first erected, but the time of its completion was about three centuries before the birth of Christ; the Chinese tradition asserts that it was begun and finished in the space of five years. Le Comte observes, that it was one of the greatest and maddest enterprizes ever undertaken by man; for though it was certainly prudent to guard the avenues, nothing could be more ridiculous than to carry a wall over the tops of precipices which it was impossible the Tartar cavalry should ever ascend. "For my part," he continues, I am astonished how the materials

materials were conveyed thither; this was not done without a vast expence, and the loss of more men than could have perished by the utmost fury of their enemies.

During sixteen centuries, this wall proved sufficient to keep out the Tartars, till Jenghis Khan overcame every obstacle, and made himself master of China. In less than a century, the invaders were driven out, and the Chinese remained unmolested till about the middle of the 17th century, when in consequence of a civil war, the Tartar princes were invited back, and have maintained themselves on the throne of China ever since. From that period the importance of the wall has been greatly diminished, and the Chinese themselves now view it with indifference.

The work had, however, other uses besides the defence which it afforded in war. In time of peace it prevented too free an intercourse between the Chinese and Tartars; it kept out the wild beasts that abound in the country of the latter, and it was a boundary line between the two nations, besides preventing the escape of criminals or disaffected persons.

The following description of the construction of this stupendous fabric, is given by Captain Parish, one of the officers who accompanied Lord Macartney on his embassy to the court of China.—The body of the wall is an elevation of earth, kept in on each side by a wall of masonry, and terraced by a brick platform. These parapets are formed by walls continued above the platform. The total height of the brickwork is 25 feet: the basis of it is of stone, projecting about two feet beyond the brickwork, the height of which is irregular. The thickness of each retaining wall is five feet, and the entire thickness of the whole work is twenty-five feet. In many places there is a small ditch beyond the foundation.

The towers are about one hundred yards distant from each

each other, and they are of very different dimensions and constructions. The first which the gentlemen of the embassy examined, consisted of one story, on a level with the *terre pleine* of the wall. It had three ports below in each front, and two in each front of the parapet of its platform. The second tower was of a different form, dimensions and situation, having two stories besides its platform. It was a square stone building, nearly solid, intersected with arched passages, in the figure of a cross, at each end of which was a window. This tower has two flanks to the wall. Between the entrance and the centre of the cross is a stair-case, leading to the second story, which contains in fact but one square room. Three ports face the wall on each side; the centre ports facing the wall enfilade the *terre pleine* on each side of the tower, and the rest flank the sides of the wall in every direction. There are twelve embrasures in the parapet of the platform, with loop-holes in the intervals. Thus each front has on the lower story one port, on the second three, and on the platform three embrasures, and five loop-holes. The different quoins, as well as the stone foundations of the towers and wall, are of grey granite.

The other parts consist of a bluish kind of bricks, laid in laminæ, each of the thickness of a brick, thus forming in a manner as many walls as there are bricks in thickness. These bricks are of different dimensions; those in the terraces are perfectly square. Whenever bricks of the ordinary size would not answer, others moulded of the exact form and size were provided. The cement is more than half an inch thick, and has but a small proportion of any ingredient to change the perfect whiteness of the calcined limestone.

The colour of the bricks excites a doubt whether they ever sustained the action of fire, but had they been only baked in the sun, they would not have borne to be exposed to a red heat without shrinking, as several experi-
ments

ments have proved. Some of the kilns indeed, yet remain in which they were probably burned. It does not appear that the wall was intended for a defence against artillery, as the parapets are incapable of resisting cannon-shot. Small holes are, however, seen beneath the embrasures of the towers, as if for the reception of the swivels of wall-pieces: these holes appear to be as old as the wall itself, and it is difficult to guess for what other purpose they could be formed than for fire-arms; and this circumstance renders it extremely probable, that the pretensions of the Chinese to the knowledge of gun-powder long before its discovery in Europe, may be well-founded.

The following curious calculations are given in a work lately published by Mr. Barrow, who accompanied Lord Macartney to China in quality of his private secretary:—

Admitting the length of the Chinese wall to be 1500 miles, and the dimensions throughout pretty much the same as where it was crossed by the British embassy, the materials of all the dwelling-houses of England and Scotland, supposing them to amount to 1,800,000, and to average on the whole 2000 cubic feet of masonry or brickwork, are barely equivalent to the bulk or solid contents of the great wall of China. Nor are the projecting massy towers of stone and brick included in the calculation. These alone, supposing them to continue throughout at the bow-shot distance, are calculated to contain as much masonry and brickwork as all London. To give another idea of the mass of matter in this stupendous fabric, it may be observed that it is more than sufficient to surround the circumference of the earth on two of its great circles, with two walls each six feet high, and two feet thick. It is to be understood however, that in this calculation is included the earthy part in the middle of the wall.

EXTRA-

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES *that happened to Mr.
GILES'S FAMILY at BRISTOL, in the Year 1761.*

THE belief in witchcraft, and the visible agency of supernatural powers has long been exploded by every well-informed person, though its influence still extends over many of the lower order of society, even in this enlightened country. The diffusion of science, and the detection of imposture, equally contributed to produce this revolution in the public opinion; and the attempts which have since been made to impose on the credulity of weak minds, have consigned their authors to merited punishment or contempt.

In a former number we detailed the progress and issue of the celebrated operations in Cock Lane; we have now to submit to the reader the account of an affair, the particulars of which are infinitely more astonishing, and of which no satisfactory explanation has ever been given, unless we can prevail upon ourselves to attribute the whole to supernatural agency. The circumstances detailed in the following pages, are the substance of a journal, kept by Mr. Durbin, a chymist of Bristol, (uncle of Sir John Durbin, one of the present aldermen of that city) of facts, of which he was himself an eye-witness. It may not be unnecessary to premise, that Mr. Durbin was a man possessing an inviolable attachment to truth, and unblemished integrity. He died in 1799, leaving among his papers the manuscript from which the following narrative is extracted.

One morning in the month of November, 1761, the children of Mr. Giles, who kept the Lamb, without Lawford's Gate, Bristol, were so terrified by a violent scratching at their window and bed's head, that they jumped out of bed, and ran down stairs. As nothing of
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the kind occurred for three weeks afterwards, their parents conceived that it might have been the pigeons making a noise at the window. The scratching was then repeated, and continued every day, accompanied by knocking. Two of the children, Molly and Dobby, the former thirteen, and the latter eight years old, now began to be tormented by some invisible agent, which pinched them in such a manner, as to leave behind impressions resembling those of nails, and the clothes were pulled off them as they lay in bed. The chamber-pot, boxes, and other articles were moved, and rolled about the room without any apparent cause; the children were disturbed when at work, their needles were pulled out of their hands, and sometimes even thrown under the grate.

The report of these extraordinary circumstances having reached Mr. Durbin, he went for the first time on the 18th of December, with a view of detecting, and exposing what he deemed to be an imposture; but his own observations soon caused him to change his opinion. Soon after his first visit he took a friend with him, to Mr. Giles's, where he met two other persons. They placed Molly, who was most troubled, in the middle of the room, by day-light; all four seated themselves round her, while she began her work. Her knitting-needles were pulled away thirteen times, and they were all satisfied that the girl could not do it of herself. She stopped every time the needles began to move, and the company saw them move quite off her fingers.

Besides the persecution of the children, the family began to be disturbed in various ways. The tattoo was regularly beaten every morning, and with as much precision as by a drummer. A large table was twice in an hour turned upside down, in the presence of several persons, and the carpet upon it was instantly spread out smooth on the floor, though from the size of the table, two men could

could scarcely turn it over. The chairs left their places, the fire-irons were lifted up, and thrown about the room, and a key suspended to the wall, projected itself five yards, and struck Mr. Giles on the head.

The inventive spirit of mischief now practised new tricks with the children. Whenever Molly attempted to drink tea or any other liquid, it was thrown over her. She could carry the cup steadily to her mouth, but the moment she put her lips to it, her elbow received a violent push: if any person put their hand to her elbow, her head was then pushed into the cup; and if they touched both her head and elbow, she was then pinched on the back of her neck in such a manner, that the marks were left behind. The same persecution was practised if she sat down to write. One day Dobby was standing by the fire with several persons, when she suddenly disappeared. She was sought by the family above an hour, when her father discovered and drew her, but not without resistance, from under a bed, whither the child said she had been carried by something that held her there all the time. Three days afterwards she was again carried away, and again found, after an interval of half an hour, under the bed. The first time she had seen nothing, but at the second, she told Mr. Durbin, who happened at that moment to enter, that a ragged woman put her hand before her mouth to prevent her crying out, and carried her up stairs without her feet touching the floor, as she supposed in the sight of the people: that the woman had on a brown chip-hat, a ragged cap, a brown gown, and great holes in her stockings; that she threw her under the bed, lay down by her, and pinched her neck, telling her she would torment her still more, and crying out several times—"A witch! a witch!"

The children now began to be much scratched and pinched when they went to bed. The bed being beaten

to pacify them, a squeaking was heard several times like that of a rat caught by a cat. Their arms were likewise bitten above twenty times in one evening, the impression of eighteen or twenty teeth being left on them, and spittle smoking, as if just spit out of the mouth. Their back and shoulders were bitten while they lay upon them, which was a sufficient proof that they could not do it themselves. On their arms and hands being covered with a petticoat to defend them if possible, they were bitten worse than before, under the very hands of those who applied that security. On one occasion, as soon as they were in bed, the tormentor had begun its usual operations, but a clergyman went to prayers, on which it was quiet, and remained so all night.

The children were now removed to Great Gardens, another part of the town, to which they were followed by this invisible agent, which tormented them with greater violence than ever. It tore their caps and clothes, while at the same time pins were thrust into various parts of their bodies, so crooked, that it was with difficulty they could be extracted. At length the grandmother of the children, said, "Art thou a witch? If so, give scratches"—which was immediately done. Other questions were now proposed, and answered in the same way. From these interrogatories, it was collected, that all the disturbances in Mr. Giles's house had been occasioned by a witch who lived at Mangotsfield, and had received from a person in the neighbourhood ten guineas to afflict this unfortunate family.

As the girls declared they frequently saw the hand which hurt them, a pen-knife was once given to the eldest, to cut whatever she might see, but she had no sooner laid hold of it, than she said something was pulling the top of the knife, which in fact sheek in a manner exactly corresponding with such an action. The
witch

witch now employed the same weapons; and the children both received cuts from a knife on the head, face and arms, till the blood came. The first time this happened, Mr. Durbin was present; after the children were gone to bed, he moved a knife backward and forward over the bed, and while he continued to do so, they were not hurt. He then cut with it behind their backs, something shrieked, and Molly declared she saw a hand and arm with a case-knife move away to another bed. Mr. Durbin went to the spot, and cut with great force; a shriek was heard, and the child said he had cut the arm, which had fallen to the ground.

It would lead us into too great lengths to enumerate all the methods that were employed to detect the imposture, if any existed, all of which however, only left the spectators more strongly convinced than before, that no delusion was practised. Questions were put both in Greek and Latin, which were answered, in a manner previously fixed, with the utmost accuracy. But what is more extraordinary than all the rest, is, that questions asked only in thought received immediate answers, as Mr. Durbin proved by repeated experiments at different times. On one of these occasions, the spirit acknowledged, that it tormented a young lady of Bristol, whose situation was thought so desperate by the doctor who attended her, that he would take no fees. She used to bark four or five times, and then crow like a young cock. Mr. Durbin himself had seen her tongue pulled to a great length out of her mouth, and doubled down her throat; after which she would roll in great agony on the ground, and then go about the house as usual, or sit down to work, barking and crowing all the time. She however recovered, and continued well afterwards.

But to return to the family of Mr. Giles.—Finding that

that the removal of the children to Great Gardens was not likely to procure them any peace from the persecutions of their inveterate enemy, he took them back again to Lawford's Gate, where they were renewed with increased violence. Both the girls were cut till the blood came, and though petticoats were wrapt over their arms, it was found impossible to prevent the operations of the invisible power. These cuts were about two inches and a half long, about the thickness of a shilling in depth, and the skin was not jagged but smooth, as if cut with a pen-knife. Spirits of wine being applied to them only made them worse, and they were found to heal sooner without any application.

It was about this time that Mr. Giles set up the flying waggons, for the carriage of goods from Bristol to Bath and London. In the first week, the waggon being on its way from Bristol to Bath, at Kelson Hill, about four miles from the latter, the horses were seized with a trembling, and the chains broke off as they stood still. Five of the horses that were thus set at liberty galloped furiously away, and proceeded to the stables at Bath: it was sixteen hours before the waggon arrived there, though it ought to reach London in three days. The next week when the waggon set off, Mr. Giles sent two men with it, that they might serve as a check on each other, if any tricks were played to perplex him. No sooner had it arrived at the spot where the former accident occurred, than the chain suddenly broke, and was instantly tied up in several knots, and the whole formed as complete a bow-knot as could be made with a piece of twine. The men after trying a long time in vain to beat out the knots, at length broke the links of the chain, and the passengers were obliged to walk to Bath. The week afterwards the same place was not passed without some molestation.

This

This mischievous fiend was now seized with the fancy of taking all the pins out of the clothes of the eldest girl, and running them into various parts of her body. Pins were marked and put in her pin-cushion, she was closely watched, and in less than a minute, the identical pins were found crooked in the most extraordinary manner, and stuck into her neck. The pin-cushion was examined, and the pins were gone.

At length it began to address itself audibly to the children. It directed them to follow its advice, to move to several places out of Bristol, and not to stay too long in a place, otherwise they would not live; adding, that if their father pleased it, he should be made acquainted with some secrets of importance. These communications were made in the ear of the eldest child, so that none of the persons present could hear them.

On the 19th of February, Dobby again disappeared as she had done before; and after being sought some time, was found under her father's bed. According to her account, she had been carried away by the same woman as before, who, she now said, was of the middle size, and had a sharp nose. The night after this occurrence, a new species of violence was practised. The children were forcibly dragged out of bed, as it were by the neck, in the presence of several persons, and when the latter endeavoured to hold them in bed, they were pulled by the legs with increased fury. Among those present, was a gentleman, who had the rank of major in the army, and who held Molly with all his might, placing his knee against the bedstead; but he was unable to hold her, and declared, that the force which pulled against him was equal to three hundred weight. To convince himself, he repeated the experiment above ten times, and as often were the children dragged to the bed's foot, and himself pulled after them, the girls crying bitterly with the pain.

The

The major was so confounded, that he could not help cursing it, which as former observations had proved, only served to irritate his powerful antagonist. He took a candle to look under the bed, still fearful of some trick, and while in this act, he declared, that he felt three or four fingers catch hold of his wrist, and pinch him with such violence, that the prints were very visible, and the place remained sore for several days. About two in the morning it became so outrageous, that the major called his coachman and footman, but all their united efforts could not keep the children in bed. They were then dressed, and carried, but not without difficulty, into the kitchen; but here they were still more exposed to the violence of their inexorable tormentor. They were pulled with such force toward the ceiling, that though above a dozen persons were present, they were all tired with holding them, as four stout men could scarcely keep one child from being pulled away. They were affected in the same manner at the house of a neighbour, to which they were sent, and were brought so low by the torments they had to endure, that it was feared they would sink under them.

This mischievous spirit was not however without its merry mood. If any one whistled a tune, it answered by whistling the same, and it scratched various tunes very correctly. Mr. Durbin often heard a loud slapping of hands in the bed when those of the children were out of it; and a panting like that of a bull-dog under the bed, though he never was able to discover any thing there. The room was sometimes filled with an intolerable stench, like that of putrified blood and filth from a shambles.

Molly was now removed to the house of a friend at Kingsweston, where she remained quiet near six weeks, and when she returned home, her father sent her to Swansea,

sea in the company of a gentleman who was going to that place.

On the 12th of May, Mr. Giles had been to Bath in his one-horse chair, and on his return some part of the harness broke near the place where the waggon had been detained. He got out to mend it, and when he had finished, he all at once perceived a woman in a cloak standing by the wheel; she said nothing, but stood motionless. Conceiving that she might perhaps be the author of all the disturbance in his family, his courage failed him; and he mounted his chair without speaking, drove on a little, and looked back, but she was gone. On his arrival at home, he found himself rather indisposed.

The next day Mr. Durbin went to see a person, by trade a smith, in Gloucestershire, who informed him that for two months he had been disturbed by two strange voices, threatening to do him mischief. The preceding night he had been troubled by them, and among other things they had said, they should not have much more power over the little ones at the Lamb (Mr. Giles's) but they should get power over the old one, at which they seemed particularly pleased, and said something else concerning Mr. Giles, which he could not understand. He added, that he was sorry for him, though he was not acquainted with the family. Mr. Durbin did not mention to him that Mr. Giles was ill. On his return to Bristol, he found Mr. Giles worse, and advised him to send for a physician. All assistance however proved in vain, and he expired in the evening of the 16th.

For nearly two months after her father's death, Dobby, who remained at home, was not molested; but after that period, she again began to be disturbed by pins, bites, cuts, &c. as usual. This continued at intervals till the

middle of September, when Molly returned from Swansea, and the old enemy of the two children again began to persecute them as bitterly as ever. In the answer given to questions asked on these occasions, it acknowledged that Mr. Giles's death was solely the effect of witchcraft, and that the continuation of its power for another year had been purchased by an additional sum of ten guineas. Its persecutions were so incessant, that Mrs. Giles was obliged to send the children to Kingswood. A new ribbon was put round the head of the youngest, which was observed by several persons present to untie apparently of itself, and vanish. Search was made in the room, but no traces of it could be discovered, nor was it till eleven days afterwards, that it dropped down before Mrs. Giles and several other persons, who were sitting together. Dobby stepped into the kitchen to the maids, but on a sudden she was gone. Search was made for her, and it was nearly an hour before she was found under a bed, in an old garret, on her passage to which a door must have been unbolted, and bolted again after her; and this bolt was too high for her to reach. She said the woman, dressed as usual, carried her away, and held her there. On the return of the children from Kingswood, they were free from every disturbance for about a fortnight. It was then the conclusion of November, at which time the tormentor revived its persecution, and began to speak so loud, that the maid heard it pronounce several sentences, declaring that the affair would be brought to light, and that it would not torment them long.

Weary of being thus harassed, Mrs. Giles resolved to apply to a *cunning woman*, as she was called, at Bedminster. Accompanied by two of her neighbours, she accordingly went thither, and before she explained her errand, the woman told her she should have come before; that

that horrible witchcraft had been practised at her house ; that it had cost her husband his life ; and that a man at Bristol had given a woman in Gloucestershire many pieces of gold to do it. She mentioned many other things which perfectly coincided with the circumstances before related, as that the spirit knew all languages, and all thoughts. She directed Mrs. Giles to take the children's first water in the morning, and put it on the fire, and if, when it boiled, colours like those of the rainbow proceeded from it, she was able to afford relief, and would do the rest at home. These directions were complied with, the colours appeared, and from that time they remained unmolested.

Such are the principal features of an affair of which it is impossible to attempt a rational explanation. We are loth to admit the existence of that kind of supernatural power to which Mr. Durbin attributes the circumstances here related, and we are equally unwilling to call in question the veracity and integrity of that gentleman. We must therefore leave it to the enlightened reader, to form that opinion of the case which is most suitable to his own particular way of thinking.



MISCELLANEOUS GLEANINGS.

No. III.

The Man of Three Centuries.

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, a cadet in the family of Archinbreak, in Argyllshire, was born in February, 1699. Having by the goodness of that family received the rudiments of a liberal education at home, he was afterwards sent to Edinburgh for the purpose of prosecuting his studies with a view to the Church.—There, however, smitten by the charms of a fair one, he married at the age of 17,

again put to sea on a cruise, in hopes that fortune may prove kind in the distribution of her prize-money, and poor Jack, once more enabled to cheer the heart of his darling Poll and her sweet little babes. And your petitioner will ever pray, &c.

Instances of Vegetation in the human Body.

The following singular circumstance is recorded on authority:—In the month of June, 1804, the only daughter of Mr. Wright, of Duke Street, Manchester Square, aged three years, appeared for nearly three weeks to be unwell, as if from cold in the head and nose; she could hardly speak, and the parents, from her nose getting quite flat, began to fear it was broken, but probably the child had had a fall or blow, as her forehead appeared black: an abscess in the left nostril appeared to be gathering. Thursday another surgeon called to see the child, and probed the nose, when he drew out a white kidney bean, swelled four times as big as its common size when dry, and which had begun to grow in the child's head, striking upwards, and was extracted perfect, except splitting in half. The father has got it in spirits; since which the child is as well as it was before: it had, somehow or other, pushed this bean up its nose, and could not get it back again.

An instance of a similar kind occurred at Bourdeaux in the year 1761. On the 15th of June, says Renard, a surgeon of that city, I was called to look at a child, in whose right nostril a tumour had been observed for two days. I discovered a livid substance, which caused me to imagine that it was a polypus. Several surgeons were called in: they were all of my opinion, and deliberated concerning the operation, having previously prepared the child for it. On the 30th I prepared to perform it, in the presence of the same surgeons. I introduced a pair of nippers into the nostril and laid hold of the substance, which.

ten, but without success. In May, 1803, a labourer grubbing up some old pollards, found the skeleton of the very dog, and the brass collar round his neck, and below it the skeletons of two hares or rabbits, which he had pursued into the tree, whence it is supposed they could extricate themselves.

A Woman with Horns.

Elizabeth Westly, now (1805) upwards of seventy years of age, and residing at Macroon, in the county of Cork, about seven years since, suffered for some time a considerable degree of pain at one side of her head, from which a horn, resembling in form and substance that of a ram, has grown to the length of nine inches. From a similitude of sensation, she is led to expect another horn at the opposite side of her forehead.

Singular Petition.

The following curious petition is said to have been laid before the legislature of the state of Maryland on the 20th of December, 1804:—The humble petition of poor Jack Clarke, of the city of Baltimore, sheweth to your honours, that your unfortunate petitioner, while ploughing the dominions of old Neptune, having carried rather taught sail in squally weather, the gales of misfortune blowing hard, he overran his reckoning. The watch on deck keeping a bad look-out, he was stranded on the shoals of poverty—soon after over-hauled, and made prisoner by the commander of a press-gang, called the sheriff of Baltimore; and now lies locked under hatches in limbo, to the great grief of his darling Poll and sweet little crew, who ever since his imprisonment, have been on short allowance. Therefore your petitioner prays, your honours will order the hatches to be unbarred by an act of insolvency, that his fasts may be cut, that he may again

again put to sea on a cruise, in hopes that fortune may prove kind in the distribution of her prize-money, and poor Jack, once more enabled to cheer the heart of his darling Poll and her sweet little babes. And your petitioner will ever pray, &c.

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which followed not without some difficulty, but without hemorrhage. The latter circumstance surprized us much. The father of the child having taken up the strange substance, told us that it was a pea, which had vegetated in that situation. We were all, in fact, obliged to acknowledge our mistake; but what appeared not a little extraordinary, this pea had shot ten or twelve roots, the shortest of which were one inch and the longest three inches four lines in length.

Another phenomenon not very dissimilar to the above, was observed at a village near Noyon, in France. In the month of October, 1758, a peasant named Eloy Rochefort, ate some grains of oats, which remained in his stomach till the end of July, 1759. During this interval he was affected in different ways, either by symptoms of fever, or vomiting, or violent pains in the stomach. A surgeon of Noyon, who was sent for, found him very feverish and inclined to vomit. He gave him an emetic, which made him cast up immediately, besides other corrupted matter, the grains of oats which had grown in his stomach. They had produced only a weak stem, resembling the beard which grows on the ears of corn, but much longer and softer. Some of the grains had grown to the length of seven or eight inches, and were intersected by small joints. After this vomiting he soon recovered his health.

Animals are subject to the same accidents if we believe the relation of Father Kirker, who informs us that an elephant having eaten some sugar-canes, one of them began to grow and produced leaves in his belly.

Remarkable Turnip.

The *Journal des Savans* for the year 1677, contains a description and engraving of a most extraordinary turnip, found in a garden belonging to the Elector of Cologne, at Wiedep, two miles from Juliers, on the road to Bonn.

The

The leaves appeared arranged like palm-branches, and formed a most beautiful canopy. Under this canopy was seen a distinct human head, complete in all its parts; below it was seen the neck and breast, and the roots were disposed in such a manner as to resemble arms and legs. The whole resembled a naked female squatting down, with her arms crossed before her.



*Circumstantial history of the LIFE of the unfortunate
LOUISA, or the LADY of the HAY-STACK.*

IN the year 1776, a young woman stopped at the village of Bourton, near Bristol, and begged the refreshment of a little milk. There was something so interesting in her whole appearance, as to engage the attention of every one who saw her. She was young and beautiful, her manners graceful and elegant, and her countenance highly interesting. She was alone, a stranger, and in extreme distress, yet she uttered no complaint; and used no arts to excite compassion. Her whole deportment bore visible marks of superior breeding; but there was a wildness and want of consistency in all she said and did. As she could not be induced even to make known her name, she was distinguished by that of Louisa.

All day she wandered about in search of a place to lay her wretched head, and at night took up her lodging under a hay-stack. The neighbouring ladies remonstrated with her on the danger of such an exposed situation, but in vain. Their bounty supplied her with the necessaries of life, but neither prayers nor menaces could induce her to sleep in a house. As she at times discovered symptoms of insanity, she was conveyed to Bristol, and confined in St. Peter's hospital, in that city. She was released: with all the speed her small remains of strength allowed

allowed, she hastened to her favourite hay-stack, though six miles distant from the place of her confinement. Her rapture was inexpressible, on finding herself again at liberty, and once more safe beneath this miserable shelter.

Four years this forlorn creature devoted herself to this desolate life, without knowing the comfort of a bed, or the protection of a roof. Hardship, sickness, cold and misery, gradually impaired her health, and injured her beauty, but still she was an interesting figure, and had an uncommon sweetness in her air and manner. She was above that vanity so common to her sex; for she would never wear or accept of any finery or ornaments, but hung them on the bushes as unworthy her attention. Her way of life was the most harmless and inoffensive; every fine morning she walked round the village, conversed with the poor children, made them presents of such things as were given her, and received others in return, but would take no food but milk, tea, and the most simple diet.

No means were left untried by the neighbouring ladies to prevail on her to live in a house, but her constant reply was, "that trouble and misery dwelt in houses, and that there was no happiness but in liberty and fresh air." From a certain peculiarity of expression, and a slight foreign tincture in her pronunciation, and the construction of some sentences, it was conjectured that she was not a native of this country; and various attempts were made, but in vain, to draw from this circumstance some knowledge of her origin. A gentleman who went to see her, addressed her in the languages of the continent, at which she appeared uneasy, restless and embarrassed; but when he spoke in German, her emotion was too great to be suppressed; she turned from him and burst into tears.

At length, but not without great reluctance on her part, the unfortunate Louisa was removed to the village of Bitton, in Gloucestershire. Here she was placed under the

care of Mr. Henderson, the keeper of a private mad-house, and supported by a subscription under the management of the benevolent Miss Hannah Moore, and her sisters. By the attentions of a skilful physician, her health improved, but her intellects became more and more impaired; so that there was now more of idiotism than lunacy in her manners and behaviour.

In the mean time, as it had been concluded from her account that she was of German origin, all the particulars that could be collected concerning her were translated into that language, and transmitted to the newspapers of Vienna, and those of other large cities in Germany, in the hope that they might lead to some discovery. The narrative was likewise published in most of the great towns of France.

These precautions, however, reflected no certain light on the history of poor Louisa: but in the year 1785, a pamphlet, without either name or place, appeared in the French language, under the title of *The Stranger, a true history*. It was supposed to have been originally published in some part of the Austrian dominions. By way of introduction, the author gives an affecting recital of the sufferings of the poor female stranger, in the neighbourhood of Bristol, translated into French, from the account recently published in the English newspapers, leaving it to the public to determine, whether the unhappy Louisa and the subject of his narrative, were or were not one and the same person. The same question we shall leave to the decision of our readers, after they have made themselves acquainted with the circumstances of this extraordinary history, with which we shall now present them.

In the summer of the year 1768, Count Cobenzel, the Austrian minister at Brussels, received a letter from a lady at Bourdeaux; the writer requested him not to think it strange, if his friendship and advice were eagerly sought, adding,



G. Scott Sculp.

T. OTISA

The celebrated Maiden of the Haystack.

as an Original Painting when first her arrival at Bourton near Bristol was Year 1776.

Pub^d May 22 1780 by R. A. Kirby at London House Yard St. Pauls

adding, that "the universal respect which his talents and his interest at court commanded, induced her to address herself to him; that he should soon know who it was that had presumed to solicit his good offices; and that he would perhaps not repent of having attended to her." This letter was written in very indifferent French, and signed La Frülen. The count was requested to return an answer to Mademoiselle La Frülen, at Bourdeaux.

Not long afterwards, he received a letter from Prague, signed Count J. von Weissendorf, in which he was intreated to give the best advice in his power to Mademoiselle La Frülen, to interest himself warmly in her behalf, to write to Bourdeaux in her favor, and even to advance her money to the amount of a thousand ducats if she wanted it. The letter concluded in these words: "when you shall know, Sir, who this stranger is, you will be delighted to think you have served her, and grateful to those who have given you an opportunity of doing it."

In his reply to the lady, his excellency assured her that he was highly sensible of her good opinion; that he should be proud of assisting her with his advice, and of serving her to the utmost of his power, but that it was absolutely necessary he should, in the first instance, be informed of her real name.

After this, the count received a letter from Vienna, signed Count Dietrichstein, in which he was likewise requested to pay every possible attention to Mademoiselle La Frülen, and in particular to recommend to her the practice of frugality. This, as well as the letter from Prague, was answered by the count, but no notice was taken of the reply to either.

In the mean time, his correspondence with the young lady at Bourdeaux continued. Towards the end of the year Madame l'Englumé, the wife of a tradesman of that city, went on business to Brussels, and that business hav-

ing introduced her to Count Cobenzel, she spoke to him in terms of the highest praise of his young unknown correspondent. She extolled her beauty, her elegance, and above all, that prudence and propriety of conduct, which did so much honor to a person left at that tender age, at her own disposal. She added, that the young lady had a house of her own, that she was generous, expensive, and even magnificent; that she had been three years at Bourdeaux; that the distinguished attention with which she was treated by the Marshal de Richelieu, the great resemblance of her features to those of the late emperor Francis, and the entire ignorance of the world concerning her birth, had given rise to strange conjectures; and that though the young lady had often been questioned on the subject of her family, she persisted in observing the most scrupulous silence.

In one of her letters to Count Cobenzel, Mademoiselle la Frülen expressed great displeasure against the count Mercy-Argenteau, the Austrian ambassador at Paris, on account of his extreme curiosity concerning her. She added that his persecution would be fruitless, as she was determined not to admit him to her confidence. At the same time, she declared her readiness to inform the count of every particular; but as the secret was too important to be trusted to chance, she intended to visit the Austrian Netherlands, and acquaint him with her history. She meanwhile sent him her picture, which she desired him attentively to examine, and which she imagined would lead him to some conjectures concerning what she had to relate. The count saw in it nothing more than the features of a lovely woman, but Prince Charles of Lorraine thought the portrait bore a strong resemblance to the late emperor his brother.

Count Cobenzel continued to answer her letters in a polite, and even an affectionate manner, but was particularly

larly guarded in his expressions. On one occasion she informed him, that she would send him two more pictures, with one of which, she requested him to compare her own. The count, not receiving them, urged her to fulfil her promise. She replied, that she had sent them to a jeweller, to take them out of a casket, in which they were set with diamonds, and that as soon as he returned them, they should be dispatched to Brussels. About a fortnight afterwards, the count received the portraits of the emperor and empress; the former of which was known by Prince Charles to have been painted by Liotard.

In the month of December, the count received an extraordinary letter, dated "Vienna—From my bed, two in the morning;" in which he was highly commended for the good advice he had given the young stranger, and requested to continue his attentions. He was likewise desired to inculcate economy, and particularly admonished of the importance of the secret. This letter was without signature.

In the beginning of the year 1769, Count Cobenzel received some dispatches from Vienna, containing several extraordinary circumstances relative to the stranger. The court of Vienna had sent a requisition to that of Versailles to apprehend Mademoiselle la Frülen, and to send her to Brussels to be examined by Count Cobenzel, and the first president M. de Neny. At the same time Prince Charles received a letter from the empress, enjoining him to be careful that the prisoner should not escape, and concluding as follows:—"This wretch wishes to pass for the daughter of our late royal master. If there was the least probability in the story, I would love her and treat her like one of my own children; but I am convinced she is an impostor. I wish every possible effort to be made to prevent this unhappy creature from profaning any longer the dear and venerable name of our departed lord." Her
majesty

majesty recommended the strictest secrecy, adding, that the adventure had already made too much noise, and that all Europe would soon ring of it.

The affair had come to the knowledge of the court of Vienna in the following manner. While Joseph II. was on his travels in Italy, the King of Spain received a letter purporting to have been written by his imperial majesty, informing him in confidence, that his father had left a natural daughter, whose history was known only to his sister, the Archduchess Marianne, himself, and a few intimate friends; that she had been most earnestly recommended to him by his father, and resided at Bourdeaux. The king was intreated to send for her, to place her with some lady of rank at Madrid or in a convent, where she might be treated with the respect due to her birth, till some plan should be concluded on, for the future happiness of her life. This mark of friendship he requested of his catholic majesty, because he himself durst not undertake the office, lest the affair should come to the ears of the empress, whom he wished to remain in perpetual ignorance of the story. The King of Spain thought this letter so extraordinary, that he transmitted it to the emperor, requesting some explanation. Joseph, who had not written it, and was totally ignorant of the affair, sent it to his mother, who made immediate enquiries concerning the stranger, and dispatched a messenger to Bourdeaux to seize her. She was arrested in her own house in August, 1769, by M. de Ferand, lieutenant of the *Marchaussee* of the province.

Fear and distress greatly impaired La Frülen's beauty. Continual spasms, attended with a spitting of blood, obliged her to travel very slowly. Just before she quitted the French dominions, a stranger, dressed like a courier, put a billet into her hands at the coach window, and withdrew with the utmost precipitation. She begged the

the officer by whom she was accompanied to read the billet, which contained only these words: "My dear girl, every thing has been done to save you: keep up your spirits, and do not despair." She declared, that she neither knew the courier, nor the hand-writing.

On her arrival at Brussels, she was immediately taken to Count Cobenzel's hotel. Her figure was sufficient to interest the most insensible heart in her favor. She was tall and elegantly formed; her air was simple and majestic; her complexion fair; her arms were delicately turned; her hair was brown, and calculated to receive the embellishments of art to the greatest advantage. She had a freshness of colour, which art cannot imitate, fine dark eyes, and a look that expressed every emotion of her soul. She spoke French with a German accent, and appeared much confused, but without any particular symptom of female weakness.

Her alarm was soon dissipated by that confidence which the count so well knew how to inspire. In her letters she had always called him father, and still continued to address him by the same endearing name. He desired her to make herself perfectly easy, telling her she should experience the kindest treatment, if she would strictly adhere to the truth. All her distress appeared to arise from the circumstance of the debts she had contracted at Bourdeaux, which she considered as the sole cause of her being apprehended. She expressed no concern at being a prisoner, and only asked the count whether she might not remain at his house. This he frankly told her was impossible, at the same time assuring her, that she should be treated with all imaginable respect, in an apartment he had prepared for her at the fortress of Monterel, and that if she wanted any thing, she had only to express her wish, and it should be complied with. He promised to wait on her the next day; on which she took her leave, and was conducted to the
 . . . fort

fort by Major de Camerlang, and M. de Neny provided for her a female attendant.

When the count went the next day to see her, he found her in good spirits; she seemed delighted with her apartment, and the treatment of those about her. The count offered her the use of any books from his library. She thanked him, but said, she never had a moment that hung heavy on her hands, so much was her time taken up with visionary projects for her future life. The fact was, that she could neither read nor write, and that M. de Camerlang taught her to sign her name while she was in confinement.

The following day her examination commenced.—Count Cobenzel and Count de Neny repaired to the fort, and the latter, who had not before seen the prisoner, was extremely struck with her resemblance to the late emperor. They asked where she was born. She answered, that she knew not, but had been told the place where she had been brought up, was called Bohemia. She was asked if that place was a town, and what was the earliest circumstance of her life that she could recollect. She said the place where she was brought up was a small sequestered house in the country, with neither a town nor a village near it, and that before she inhabited this house, she had no recollection of any thing that had happened to her. In her infancy she had been under the care of two women, one about fifty years old, the other about thirty: the former she called Mama, and the latter Catharine. She slept in the apartment of the first, and both treated her with great kindness and affection. An ecclesiastic came from time to time to say mass in an apartment of the house, and to teach her the catechism: and the woman whom she called Mama had begun to instruct her in reading and writing; but from the moment the priest knew of this, he opposed it, and she was taught no more. He, however, always treated her with very great respect.

She said that about a year afterwards a handsome man in a hunting suit, accompanied by a gentleman dressed in the same manner, came to the house where she resided. She was immediately called; the stranger placed her on his knee, caressed her, and directed her to be good and obedient. She supposed that this person had seen her before, as she recollected that he thought her grown taller and altered, but she did not remember to have ever seen him at any former time. In about a year and a half he returned, accompanied by the same attendant, and in the same kind of dress. At this second interview the features of her unknown visitor made such a deep impression on her mind, that, had she never seen him more, she should not have forgotten them. He was of the middling size, and rather corpulent, had an open countenance, a ruddy complexion, dark beard, and a small white spot on one of his temples. She observed that M. de Neny bore a distant resemblance to this person, particularly in the lower part of his face. At this second visit, she remarked something red about the stranger's neck, under his riding coat; she enquired what it was; on which he replied, that it was a mark of distinction worn by officers. Ignorant in every particular, she inquired what he meant by officers. He answered, "They are men of honour, gallantry and spirit, whom you must love, because you are the daughter of an officer yourself." She added, that at this visit she felt a strong attachment to the stranger, and when he took leave she burst into tears, at which he appeared much affected, and promised her to return soon.

He did not, however, keep his word, for it was not till two years afterwards that he returned, and when she reproached him for his long absence, he told her, that at the time he had fixed for coming to see her, he was very ill in consequence of over-heating himself in the

chace. Prince Charles recollected, that, at a time corresponding with that above-mentioned, the Emperor was actually taken ill on his return from hunting.

At the third interview, the stranger desired to be left alone with her. When he told her of his illness, she shed tears. He was himself moved, and inquired why she wept; on which she replied, "Because I love you." He declared that he likewise loved her, that he would take care of her, make her rich and happy, and give her a palace, money, and attendants, who should wear yellow and blue liveries. He afterwards asked her if she did not wish to see the queen, and added, "you would love her much if you knew her, but that for her peace of mind, you must never do." He then presented her with the two pictures she had sent from Bourdeaux to Count Cobenzel. She told the stranger, that one was his own picture, which he allowed, and bade her keep it as long as she lived, as well as that of the Empress, and a third picture, which he afterwards gave her, of a female whose features were half concealed by a veil. This he informed her was her own mother. The pictures were in a blue silk purse, which contained a great quantity of ducats. On quitting her, the stranger assured her that she should soon be happy, and all her wishes should be gratified; but she must promise him never to marry, and always keep that vow in her remembrance. He then took leave of her with the utmost tenderness, and she was herself extremely affected.

She related that, in the interval between the first and second visit of this stranger, a lady, accompanied by two men, came one day to see her. She was dressed with great simplicity, was of middling stature, fair, of a pleasing countenance, and rather inclining to corpulence. This lady looked at her very earnestly, and began to weep: she asked her several indifferent questions, and then

then kissing her twice or three times, said, "My child, you are indeed unfortunate!" Her emotion was so great, that she called for a glass of water to keep herself from fainting; and after drinking it, she departed immediately. She could not be positive whether the picture the stranger gave her at his last visit, bore any resemblance to this lady or not.

When the examination had proceeded so far, it was found, that the young prisoner began to prevaricate about the circumstances of her history. Yet even after this was discovered, she persisted in solemnly declaring, that her narrative of the events previous to her quitting the house in which she was educated, was faithful in every particular; and though questions were put to her in every possible form, she always repeated the above facts with the same circumstances and the same simplicity.

She then related the story of her departure from the place of her education, in words to the following effect: Soon after the stranger's last visit, the ecclesiastic who had attended her from her infancy, came to inform her that her protector was no more, and that before he expired, he had ordered her to be conducted to some convent in France, adding, that she must set out on her journey in a few days. A week afterwards he returned in a post-chaise, into which he handed her and her attendant Catharine, and then got into it again himself. She wept much at parting with the woman she called Mama; not entirely on account of the pain she felt at the separation, but likewise because she was terribly afraid of the convent, for the enquiries she had made in the week preceding her departure had given her most frightful ideas of the life to which she thought herself condemned. She could not tell what towns she passed through; but on her arrival at Hamburgh, the priest dis-

missed her attendant, and made her embark on board a vessel freighted for Bourdeaux. The moment she took ship, a man, apparently about fifty years old, offered her his services, and said that he would take care of her during the voyage. On their arrival at Bourdeaux, this man took her to the house of a German merchant; his wife placed her with Madame Guillaumot, with whom she remained during the whole of her stay at Bourdeaux. A fortnight after her removal to that lady's house, a letter was brought to her, addressed to Mademoiselle Felicia Juliana de Schönau, which name the priest, on her leaving Bohemia, told her she was in future to consider as her own. This letter Madame Guillaumot read to her by her desire. It contained directions for her conduct, and assurances that she should be amply supplied with money; she was advised to remain with Madame Guillaumot, and to persuade her to dismiss all her other boarders, and to devote her whole attention to her alone. This letter was without date or signature, and enjoined her to forbear making too curious inquiries. Some days afterwards, a gentleman called upon her, and without any preface, put into her hands a purse of a thousand louis-d'ors, which, he said, he was ordered to advance her for the purchase of furniture. She enquired whence the money came, on which he begged her to make herself easy, and not to be inquisitive. She now took a house, and furnished it; Madame Guillaumot went with her as her companion, and she lived at Bourdeaux among people of the first consequence, till the day of her confinement.

The manner in which she related the circumstances of her embarkation at Hamburgh, appearing improbable, Count Cobenzel told her, it was evident her story was untrue. He bade her to remember what he had before told her, that the only way to obtain the favour and protection

tion of the empress, was to be ingenuous and sincere. On this condition alone, he had offered her his best services, but as she had deceived him, he would now abandon her to the consequences of her imposture. She was much confused, and the Count having risen as if to depart, she held him by his clothes, threw herself at his feet, and with many tears, said she had much to relate, but could not proceed in the presence of M. de Neny's secretary. When that gentleman had withdrawn, she again fell on her knees, and entreated the Count to take pity on her, confessed that she had deceived him in the account of her embarkation at Hamburgh, but called Heaven to witness, that all she had said concerning her residence in Bohemia, was true to the minutest circumstance. She then told anew the story of her departure, in the following manner:

When the priest came to take her from her house in Bohemia, he said he was going to conduct her to a convent in France. The little which she had heard from Catharine and her Mama, taught her to consider a convent as a frightful prison from which there was no escape. This idea operated with such force on her mind, that she formed the design of delivering herself by flight from such captivity. No opportunity for executing this plan presented itself, till her arrival at Hamburgh, where her alarm was so much increased by the sight of the sea and the ships, that the night preceding the day fixed for her departure, she rose from Catharine's side as she slept, made a small parcel of some linen, took the blue purse with the three pictures, and one hundred ducats given her by the stranger, and at day-break, left the city. She walked a long time, till, exhausted with fatigue, she took refuge in the barn of a farmer, and there fell asleep. Here she was discovered by the owner, who struck with her

her youth and figure, civilly offered her the use of his best bed, and a small room, which she accepted.

Her fears not suffering her to continue so near Ham-
burgh, she quitted her disinterested host, who refused to
accept any remuneration for his kindness. Mounting a
wretched carriage, she then took the road towards Swe-
den, but, the third day of her journey, she fell from the
vehicle, and received such a dangerous wound in her
head, that it was found necessary to take her to a neigh-
bouring inn, and to call in the assistance of a surgeon.

A Dutch family happened to stop at this inn on their
way to Pomerania and Sweden. These people defrayed
the expences of her cure, and permitted her to join their
party. She mentioned the names of these Hollanders,
and likewise that of a Lutheran clergyman, who was
with them, (and who, when this narrative made its appear-
ance, was tutor to the children of a merchant at Ham-
burgh.) On her arrival at Stockholm, she quitted her
fellow-travellers, and took a lodging at the house of a
German woman, whose husband held a small post under
the government. Fortunately for the stranger, this wo-
man was a person of great integrity, and conceived the
strongest attachment for her. During Mademoiselle La
Frülen's residence here, she was one day informed by
her hair-dresser, that the Count Belgioioso, the imperial
ambassador at Stockholm, was making strict enquiries
after a young lady who had eloped from Hamburgh. La
Frülen, who began to form some idea of the conse-
quences of her flight, and was more terrified by the ap-
prehensions of poverty than the thoughts of a convent,
declared that she was the person, and permitted her in-
formant to make this discovery to the ambassador. The
following day she received a note from the Count, invit-
ing her to his house. This note was read to her by a girl
who attended on her, named Sophia, and she did not
hesitate

hesitate a moment to comply with the Count's invitation. He received her with great respect, enquired the circumstances of her departure from Hamburgh, and conceiving from her replies, that she must be the person of whom he was in search, he told her that he was instructed to take the greatest care of her, and that he would call upon her to see whether she was in convenient lodgings. He offered her money, which she accepted, for the blue purse was quite empty; and visited her the next day, when he told her that he would procure her more commodious apartments near his own house. Two days afterwards she removed to these apartments, which were in the house of a tradesman. Sophia continued with her, and the Count sent her a lackey, and furnished her with provisions from his own table. Not long after this, she removed by his desire, to his own house, having as he informed her, been still more strongly recommended to his protection.

She farther said, that while she was at the house of the Count Belgioioso, she was so affected at the sight of a picture resembling the stranger, who called three times to see her in Bohemia, that she swooned away on the spot. (This circumstance was confirmed in a letter by the Count, who likewise mentioned, that it was the picture of the Emperor Francis.) She was, with difficulty brought to herself, when a violent fever succeeded, and nearly proved fatal to her. Her illness lasted six weeks, during which she grew taller, and was so much altered, that she appeared to be thirty years old, though she could not at that time have been more than sixteen.

About the time of her elopement from Hamburgh, the daughter of a merchant of that city had gone off with a young Englishman. This adventure coming to the knowledge of Count Belgioioso, excited suspicions in his mind of the truth of our heroine's story, and led him to believe

believe, that she might perhaps be the merchant's daughter, and not the young lady who had been so earnestly recommended to his care. Accordingly, on her recovery he told her, he had received advice from Hamburg, that she had quitted that city in the company of a young Englishman. She denied the charge in the most solemn manner, but the Count persisted in his accusation so long, that being wearied out with constant persecution on the subject, she confessed herself guilty of what she knew to be falsely laid to her charge. The consequence of this imprudence was such as might naturally be expected. The Count told her he was mistaken as to her person, and advised her to return to Hamburg. He gave her twenty-five louis d'ors, to defray the expences of her journey, and entrusted her to the care of a merchant, who was returning to that city. On her arrival at Hamburg, she anxiously inquired after the persons whom she had quitted with such precipitation, and walked every day on the quay, and the most frequented parts of the town. In one of these walks, a man, who appeared to be about fifty years old, and had followed her at a distance for several days, at length accosted her, and proposed to her to go to Bourdeaux. To this she consented the more readily, as she recollected that this was the place for which the priest had wished her to embark, and she supposed by following the plan originally laid down for her, she should the more easily meet with those who interested themselves for her fate. The man embarked with her, and attended her during the voyage, in the manner she had at first related. The prisoner always persisted in declaring, that every circumstance she had mentioned concerning her arrival and residence at Bourdeaux, was most strictly true.

She then continued her history as follows:—Soon after she had taken a house of her own, to which she was accompanied

accompanied by Madame Guillaumot, she received an anonymous letter, in which she was directed to go to the Duke de Richelieu, and ask that protection of which she stood so much in need. This the writer pressed her the more earnestly to do, as the duke was already acquainted with her history. She accordingly repaired to that nobleman, who informed her that he had received a letter from the Princess of Auersberg, recommending Mademoiselle de Schönau, in the strongest terms, to his protection. He made her a thousand offers of service, and according to his custom, said more than a virtuous female ought to hear. She burst into tears, and on her knees implored his compassion; and the duke, on his part, apologized for his imprudence.

A few days afterwards he called upon her, and earnestly recommended to her to learn the French language. He paid her several other visits, and always treated her with the highest respect. She was a constant guest at all his entertainments, and when questions were asked him concerning her, he invariably replied: "She is a lady of great distinction."

During her residence at Bourdeaux, she had two very advantageous offers of marriage, one of which was from the nephew of M. de Ferrand, a counsellor of the parliament of Bourdeaux; but she refused both, conceiving herself bound to perpetual celibacy by the promise she had made to the stranger in Bohemia. As to her pecuniary circumstances, it has already been observed, that a person unknown presented her with a purse containing a thousand louis d'ors. Through the same channel she, at different times, received about one hundred and fifty thousand livres (6250*l.* sterling) without being able to discover to whom she was indebted for this munificent allowance. These circumstances corroborated her supposition, that she belonged to a very wealthy family, and

she spent the money as fast as she received it. Her remittances suddenly stopped, and as she made no alteration in her style of living, she soon contracted debts to the amount of sixty thousand livres, which remained unpaid at the time of her being arrested.

In the distress to which the threats of her creditors reduced her, she took the resolution of fabricating several letters, which, when read at her examination, she acknowledged to have been dictated by herself. These were, the letter to Count Cobenzel, dated "Vienna—From my bed—two in the morning"—that signed Count J. de Weissendorff; another to the emperor, directed to Florence; another to the Bavarian minister at Paris, and lastly the letter to the king of Spain, which had led to her apprehension. Though she frankly confessed that she had sent all these letters, she at the same time declared her perfect ignorance of that signed "Count Dietrichstein," and of several others which the Counts Cobenzel and Neny had from time to time received concerning her.

Such was her simplicity, that it was impossible to make her sensible how highly criminal she had been, in procuring letters to be forged on a subject of such importance. Her ignorance indeed was such, that M. St. Ger, assistant to the imperial consul at Bourdeaux, who was sent for to Brussels during the prisoner's examination, deposed, that while he was her secretary at Bourdeaux, she desired him to sign a feigned name to a letter, and when he represented to her that she could not make use of a name that was not her own, she replied: "Who can prevent me? May I not assume any name, or signature I please?"—Nay, she even persisted in declaring that she thought she had acted right, and defended her conduct on the following grounds. The extraordinary manner in which she had been brought up, the conjectures she had formed concerning her parentage, the
portraits

portraits which gave such weight to those conjectures, and the considerable sums that had been remitted to her, could not but excite and confirm the suspicion, that she was, in fact, the emperor's daughter. This suspicion she had never communicated to any one; but finding herself all at once entirely forsaken, she concluded that the person who had been commissioned to furnish her with money was dead, and that her supplies ceased only because her residence was not known, as he alone might probably have been acquainted with the place of her abode. As she, however, conjectured that her father might have entrusted more than one person with the secret of her birth, she hoped, that by writing to all the most illustrious servants of the house of Austria, she should meet with some one acquainted with her history, by whom she might be placed in the situation originally designed for her by her father. These letters she did not write in her own name, because she was unwilling to expose herself to the troublesome curiosity of those, who, not being in the secret, would immediately make enquiries concerning her birth. She concluded, that if only one of these letters should fall into the hands of any person acquainted with her history, that person would know more particulars of her life than she possibly could: but, in the mean time, as her suspicions were unsupported by positive proof, all she could say would not prevent her from being considered an impostor. She added, that a strong argument of her conscious innocence, and of her firm persuasion that she was the emperor's daughter, might be drawn from the circumstance of her having pointed out the place of her abode in all her letters; that all of them tended to put her in the power of the Court of Vienna, which alone was interested in punishing a deception of this kind. She declared that she had never consulted any person concern-

ing the steps she had taken, and particularly denied , having sent the letter to the Duke de Richelieu, signed " the Princess of Auersberg."

It should be observed, that immediately on the receipt of this letter, the duke returned an answer to the princess, stating, " that in consequence of her recommendation, he would treat Mademoiselle de Schönau, with all possible respect, and would render her every service in his power." M. de Chatelet, at that time the French ambassador at Vienna, delivered this letter to the princess, by whom it was not answered. Had she not written to the duke in favour of the stranger, it is natural to suppose, that she would have immediately replied, she knew no such person as Mademoiselle de Schönau. Hence it may be justly concluded, that she did write the letter of recommendation, and was consequently acquainted with the mystery of the stranger's birth. The presumption is confirmed by the subsequent conduct of the empress, who expressly enjoined her ministers to ask the Princess of Auersberg no questions whatever on the subject.

The information given by the prisoner concerning the late Duke of York, is likewise of considerable importance. On his arrival at Bourdeaux, his royal highness sent to inform Mademoiselle de Schönau, that he had something of great consequence to communicate to her, and requesting her to appoint some time when he might see her without the knowledge of any other person. She replied, that as he wished for secrecy, she thought the most suitable hour would be at six in the morning, after a ball that was to be given by the Duke de Richelieu. His royal highness came at the appointed time, when he told her, that the object of his visit was to learn the amount of her debts, as he was commanded by a lady of distinction to give her a sum
of

of money. She acknowledged, that her creditors importuned her greatly for sixty thousand livres. He desired her to make herself easy, and the same day sent her seven hundred louis d'ors; informing her that he would soon furnish her with a sum sufficient to discharge all her debts. The next day the duke left Bourdeaux.

Soon after this she fell sick: one morning, while St. Ger was by her bed-side, a letter was brought from the Duke of York, dated "Monaco." St. Ger began to read as follows—"I was about to send you the remainder of the money; but after I had left your house, I received a letter which strictly enjoined me to give you but a part. I have written to the Princess of Au——." Here she snatched the letter from the hand of her secretary, and would not suffer him to proceed. Being asked the reason of her conduct on this occasion, and who was the princess mentioned in the letter, she replied, it was the Princess of Auersberg, that she herself did not know her, but the Duke of York had told her, that the princess interested herself much in her behalf, and was acquainted with all the secret of her birth. When she heard the first syllable of her name, she was apprehensive lest there might be something in the remainder of the letter more immediately concerning the princess, or lest it might betray her own story, with which she wished St. Ger to remain unacquainted.

She then took from her pocket the Duke of York's letter, which M. de Neny read aloud. The remainder was as follows: "I have written to the Princess of Auersberg, and have requested permission, at least to remit you the sum you want, to relieve you from the importunities of your creditors, but—" Here the letter abruptly terminated. A few days after she received it, she was informed of the duke's death. She sent to the persons appointed to examine his papers, requesting that her picture

ture and her letters might be returned. One letter only was found, which was sent her, together with the picture, and a portrait, which she afterwards presented to M. de Camerlang.

Such was the substance of the information obtained in the twenty-four sittings occupied by the examination. The Counts Cobenzel and Neny, now seriously considered what steps were most proper to be taken, and they agreed that it would be most prudent to place the unfortunate girl in some convent, where she might be kept till time should throw some light on this mysterious affair. At the moment when they were about to transmit this opinion to Vienna, Count Neny received a letter from his father, who was private secretary to the empress, stating, that from the particulars of the examination, her imperial majesty had formed a very disadvantageous idea of the stranger, and was determined to treat her with the utmost severity. This information produced such a change in Count Neny's sentiments, that he now proposed to send back the prisoner to Bourdeaux, and to put her into the hands of her creditors. This advice was strongly opposed by Count Cobenzel, who could not be induced, by any consideration, to abandon the sentiments of honour and humanity. He gave it as his opinion, that she should be sent to some convent in a distant province of the Austrian dominions, and that her effects at Bourdeaux should be sold to pay her debts. This prudent advice was not followed, and that of Count Neny was impracticable. The Duke de Choiseul refused to grant the passport necessary for her removal to Bourdeaux. In vain it was urged that her creditors would be injured; the minister considered this plea as of no consequence, and persisted in his refusal.

Soon after this, Count Cobenzel was attacked by an illness which proved fatal. The day before his death,
after

after he had received the sacrament, he told a friend who had been made acquainted with all the circumstances relating to the stranger, that he had just received dispatches from Vienna, charging him to acquaint the court with the prisoner's whole history, by no means to dismiss her, and not to take any step without fresh orders. He alluded to a letter he had received from Prince Kaunitz, which he immediately burned, adding, "You see an honest man's opinion will sometimes prevail."

The following day the count expired, and had it not been for this event, the affair would probably have ended in a different manner. If similar orders were sent to any other person, they were given too late, for four days after the count's death, the stranger was taken out of prison, and conducted by a sub-lieutenant of the *Marechaussée* of Brabant to Quievrain, a small town between Mons and Valenciennes, fifty louis d'ors were put into her hands, and she was abandoned to her destiny.

The above account was communicated to the author by the Count Coroniny, nephew to Count Cobenzel, who was present at the twenty-four examinations, of which it is a faithful abstract. This narrative brings down the history of Mademoiselle la Frülen to the year 1769: if we suppose her to have been the same person as Louisa, there is a chasm of seven years till her discovery near Bristol in the year 1776, which it is more than probable will never be filled up.

It has already been stated, that Louisa was placed under the care of Mr. Henderson, the keeper of a private mad-house at Bitton, near Bristol. We shall now proceed to detail such particulars as can be collected from different persons who visited her at that place. They contain so many striking coincidences with the foregoing narrative, as scarcely to leave a doubt, that the female there spoken of was the same afterwards known by the
name

name of Louisa. If this first conclusion be correct, a second that results from it is, that in all probability Louisa was a natural daughter of Francis I. emperor of Germany.

A gentlewoman, a native of Altona, and wife to the captain of a Danish ship, once went to see Louisa when she was under the hay-stack. With her she conversed in German, and told her she had lived at Sleswick, and had been in a convent, from which she had escaped with her lover. This foreigner, who was a genteel, well bred woman, was by misfortune reduced to be a superintending servant in the very house where Louisa was confined, and had the chief care of her. Louisa remembering the former confidence she had reposed in her, was offended at the sight of her, and could never be prevailed upon to renew the conversation, though she would frequently speak short sentences to her in German, particularly if she wanted tea, or had any favour to ask.

She never could be prevailed on to look in a book. Being once pressed to it, she exclaimed, "No, reading is study, and study makes me mad." Books were often left in her room, and though she was narrowly watched, yet she never was observed to open any of them.

Louisa had a particular passion for bracelets and miniature pictures, but shewed the most sovereign contempt for every other ornament. Of a Queen Anne's half crown, she was extremely fond; she sometimes desired to have one sewed on a black ribbon, said that it much resembled her mama, would wear it on her arm, and kiss it with great delight. After the appearance of the translation of the French narrative, more particular attention was paid to search her person for the scars described in the account of Mademoiselle la Frülen. It was found that she had a very large one on the lower part of her head behind her ear; she had another on her breast.

breast, which appeared to have been occasioned by a very considerable wound, and was suspected to have been a mark of violence.

She seldom rose from her bed of straw, on which she lay very quietly, and was perfectly harmless and stupid, excepting when any attempt was made to dress her, or to put her on a comfortable bed, when she became quite outrageous. She did not however require to be treated with harshness, the utmost of her violence amounting only to short fits of resentment, on being disturbed from her indolent repose. She often amused herself with shaping her blanket into the imitation of a royal robe.

Notwithstanding the injuries which her situation and mode of life must have occasioned to her looks, she had still, at this period, a very pleasing countenance. It was interesting likewise in a very high degree. She had fine, expressive, black eyes and eye-brows; her complexion was wan, but not sickly; her under-jaw projected a little, and some even fancied they could distinguish something of the Austrian lip, but it was not decidedly marked. Her nose had nothing particular, being neither aquiline, nor *retroussé*; her hair was very dark, if not black, not thick, but coming down on her fore-head; her arm and hand were delicate, and her fingers small and long.

On being addressed, says a gentleman who went to visit her, she raised her eyes, and having uttered a few incoherent words, again composed herself. Being told that we were friends who had come to see her, she smiled, and moved her under-lip for some time without pronouncing a word. This action, which exhibited more of the idiot than any other part of her behaviour, she soon left off, when we began to draw her into a kind of conversation.

“Where is papa?—Is mamma come to take me away?”—

Eccentric, No. VIII.

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were

were the first words she uttered, and were frequently repeated during our stay. By addressing her with kind familiarity, many replies were drawn from her, and she seemed gratified when we joined in her laugh, which under any other circumstances would be esteemed a very pleasant one.

Her manner of speaking English, though imperfect, could not absolutely be pronounced to be that of a foreigner, but was rather that of an infant, as she frequently omitted the connecting particles, and used childish epithets.

We first requested her to reach out her hand, that this kind of salutation might afford us an opportunity of observing the grace with which she had been said to move it. Her manner of giving it was attended with a certain delicacy, and we had likewise occasion to remark, that as far as her posture would permit, her motions and attitude were those of a person of a superior rank in life.

We found it necessary to repeat a question several times before we could obtain an answer; not because she did not comprehend it, but either from indifference which gradually disappeared, or caution to avoid being ensnared, against which it was evident, that in spite of her insanity, she was constantly endeavouring to guard. At times, however, when her spirits were raised, she was led into replies that threw a faint light on what she was so studious to conceal. This mysterious conduct, probably at first the effect of design, had now become a confirmed habit.

Instead of giving a direct answer to the questions that were asked her, she more usually talked of *mamma's* coming to take her away, and used other expressions, which we were informed by those about her, she was in the habit of uttering. Some other questions, with her replies, were as follow:

We

We are your friends; we are come to take you from this place; will you go with us?

Yes; (with emotion), but mamma must come and bring me clothes, and I must be dressed (pointing towards her neck and shoulders, and moving her fingers about, as if describing the finery of female dress.)

We shall go in a coach with four horses, and we will make them gallop, and the people shall admire us as we pass.

At this she burst into a fit of laughter, and manifested a kind of exultation, as if enjoying the idea of parade.

And we shall let all the glasses down.

No, that will be too cold.

From this answer, and other minute circumstances, she seemed to have a correct notion of a carriage, and to have been accustomed to one.

But where shall we drive to?

Home.

But where; to what home?

O! here and there, backwards and forwards, all round about (waving her hand.)

Shall we, Louisa, (pointedly) shall we drive to Bohemia.

That is papa's own country.

It is worthy of remark, that this answer came from her in a perfectly fair and direct manner, after she had been talking and laughing, and when she might be supposed to be off her guard. We joined in her laugh, and seized the opportunity of asking other questions before her spirits should subside, or her weariness return: but our design was not successful. Whenever she thought our enquiries impertinent, she would instantly assume a grave, and even a sullen look. She talked much about a sister, whom we offered to call, and asked:

But how shall we address her? What is her name?

z z z

She

She will tell you when she comes' (with a significant air.)

Is your sister like you, Louisa? (she laughed) If she is like you she is very pretty.

A kind of blush overspread her cheek, and casting down her eyes with a coquettish smile, she endeavoured to conceal her face in the straw of her bed.

When we spoke to her in French, she seemed to understand that language; at any rate, she did not give less signs of intelligence than when addressed in English, nor did her countenance express any surprize at the change of language. She did not herself speak a word of French. I spoke a few words in German, at which she burst into violent fits of laughter, as if at my awkward pronunciation or misapplication of words. The same effect was not produced by any French phrase that we addressed to her.

The conversation being changed to the subject of travelling, I mentioned various towns in Europe; but without being able to perceive that any emotion was excited in her. Being asked if she liked Brussels, she seemed to contract a look of displeasure or disgust, and the same was the case when Brussels lace was mentioned. I talked about crossing the sea, and of sea-sickness, on which she grew serious and reserved, and appeared to discourage the subject.

She frequently talked of dress, and seemed by her action to express an expectation of, and a desire for fine clothes; but she concluded all her broken sentences on this subject with saying, "They must be like this, and the colour of this;" pointing sometimes to the straw, and sometimes to the blanket, which lay loosely over her.

She applied the term *Papa* in a vague and incoherent manner, sometimes to Mr. Henderson, and at others to some unknown person, to whose home she talked of going.

going. There was a peculiarity in her enunciation, approaching to a lisp. Her voice was soft and feminine, and I never heard her loud, excepting in her fits of laughter. Her humours were said to be various, but to us she was good-natured, and I might almost say affable. After the door was locked on her, we could hear her laughing, and in spite of her miserable condition, she seemed not to be unhappy.

Having remained for a considerable time under the care of Mr. Henderson, Louisa was removed, as incurable, to Guy's Hospital, in the borough of Southwark, where she continued to exhibit the same kind, and much the same degree of mental derangement to the last. The contraction of her limbs from exposure to cold in the open fields, and from her constant propensity to remain inactive, rendered her an object of the strongest compassion. During her abode in the hospital, Miss Hannah More and her sisters, having lost the pecuniary assistance of most others, still continued to supply the extra wants and accommodations of the poor solitary stranger, at the expence of more than ten pounds per annum, till her decease. This event took place rather suddenly, after an illness of some duration, on the 19th of December 1801, and on the 23d her remains were interred in the ground belonging to the hospital; the expences of her funeral being defrayed by her former benefactress.

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*Account of PEGGY JONES, the FEMALE MUD-LARK.*

(With a Portrait.)

How many hundreds and thousands, in a metropolis like that of the British empire, obtain a subsistence, in a way of which those of its inhabitants who are not compelled to such an exercise of their ingenuity can have no ideal.

idea! In the midst of a crowded city, man is much more closely cut off from all assistance on the part of his fellows, and is obliged to trust entirely for the support of life, to the individual exertions of his strength, his talents, or his ingenuity.

This must be more or less the case in every large city. Here, says a traveller in his account of Paris, poverty often teaches people the most extraordinary means of getting a livelihood. How many are there who, without a penny of certain income, daily appear well dressed at the Palais Royal, in the theatre and the public walks, and who, to judge from their looks, live as free from care as the birds of Heaven. Thus, for example, a well dressed man, of a respectable appearance, who over his dish of chocolate talks fluently, tells all kinds of amusing anecdotes, and jokes with great ease and freedom, may be seen every day at one of the first coffee-houses in the city. And how does he live? By the sale of bills pasted upon the walls, which, at night, when every body else is asleep, he tears from the corners of the streets, and carries to the pastry-cooks, from whom he receives a few *sous* for his trouble. He then lies down on his bundle of straw, in some out-house, and sleeps more soundly than many a monarch. Another person who is seen every day in the most public promenades, might, by his dress, be taken for an ecclesiastic. He is, however, a farmer; but of what kind? He farms the hair-pins which are lost at the Italian theatre. When the curtain drops, and the company are leaving the house, he goes from box to box, seeking the pins that may have fallen, not one of which escapes his penetrating eye; and when the last candle is extinguished, our farmer picks up his last pin, and relieved from the apprehension of dying the next day of hunger, he hastens to the broker to dispose of his treasure.

Equally

Equally various, and equally singular are the expedients practised by numbers in the British capital. Among these the class of Mud-larks is not the least extraordinary. Many of our readers may possibly be ignorant that a Mud-lark is a person, who, on the ebb of the tide repairs to the river-side, in quest of any article that the water may have left behind in the mud. To this description of people belonged the subject of the annexed engraving. She was a woman, apparently about forty years of age, with red hair, the particular object of whose researches was the coals which accidentally fell from the sides of the lighters. Her constant resort was the neighbourhood of Blackfriars, where she was always to be seen, even before the tide was down, wading into the water, nearly up to the middle, and scraping together from the bottom, the coals which she felt with her feet. Numbers of passengers who have passed by that quarter, particularly over Blackfriars Bridge, have often stopped to contemplate with astonishment a female engaged in an occupation, apparently so painful and disagreeable. She appeared dressed in very short ragged petticoats, without shoes or stockings, and with a kind of apron made of some strong substance, that folded like a bag all round her, in which she collected whatever she was so fortunate as to find. In these strange habiliments, and her legs encrusted with mud, she traversed the streets of this metropolis. Sometimes she was industrious enough to pick up three, and at others even four loads a day; and as they consisted entirely of what are termed *round coals*, she was never at a loss for customers, whom she charged at the rate of eight pence a load. In the collection of her sable treasures, she was frequently assisted by the coal-heavers, who when she happened to approach the lighters, would, as if undesignedly, kick overboard a large coal, at the  
same

same time, bidding her, with apparent surliness, to go about her business. We are sorry to be obliged to state, that *Peggy Jones* was not exempt from a failing to which most individuals of the lower orders are subject, namely inebriety. Her propensity to liquor was sometimes indulged to such a degree, that she would tumble about the streets with her load, to the no small amusement of mischievous boys, and others, who, on such occasions, never failed to collect around her. After concluding the labours of the day, she retired to a wretched lodging in Chick Lane.

This woman carried on her extraordinary calling for many years, but about the month of February, 1805, she suddenly disappeared from her usual places of resort, and nobody can tell what is become of her. A man who has the appearance of a coal-heaver, has since stepped in to her place, and adopted the profession which she so long followed.

Though the facts we have been able to procure concerning *Peggy Jones* are but scanty, yet our readers will doubtless approve of our desire to perpetuate, by means of the annexed design, taken from life, the memory of such a singular character.



#### EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES of LIVING ANIMALS and other SUBSTANCES in the HUMAN STOMACH.

ABOUT the end of the month of August 1682, a girl at Charenton, near Paris, was attacked with frequent vomitings, at which times she cast up spiders, caterpillars, snails, and other insects. This phenomenon made a great noise among the scientific men of Paris, and various hypotheses were conceived to explain it, when a civil officer resolved to institute a judicial examination into the affair, and the result of his inquiries was as follows:

lows: This young woman, about eighteen years of age, had for two years and a half been attacked with a disorder of the most extraordinary kind. She fell from time to time into such horrible convulsions, that three or four very strong men were required to hold her in bed. These convulsions were succeeded by a lethargy, which lasted from six or eight, to twenty hours, during which she lost the use of all her senses, so that pins might be thrust into the fleshy parts without causing her any pain. It was after this lethargy, that she generally vomited the above-mentioned insects. The officer in the course of his examination brought her to acknowledge, that for seven or eight months she had swallowed secretly, and in consequence of an extraordinary inclination, caterpillars, spiders and other insects. For some time she had even felt a longing to swallow toads, but had never been able to procure any. She added, that these animals were larger and stronger when she cast them up, than when she swallowed them.

A similar phenomenon is recorded in a letter from Thorn, in Polish Prussia, to Dr. Sachs. At the beginning of the spring of the year 1667, a journeyman butcher carrying home some meat, was extremely thirsty, and eagerly drank of some stagnant water that he found by the way. The same evening he was attacked with pains in his stomach, which grew worse every day. He took without effect a variety of medicines that were recommended to him. He at length imagined that he felt in his stomach some strange substances, which moved about in it, particularly in the morning, and besides this he was affected with nausea, head-ache, and restlessness, and frequently swooned away. For six months he was afflicted in this way, when he was advised to take a dose of snake's grease in the morning. This he accordingly did, and afterwards going out about his business, he had

scarcely quitted the house when he was seized with a vomiting, and brought up three living toads; after which he soon recovered his health.

If it should appear astonishing, that this man could live so long with these enemies in his stomach, it must be much more surprising to find, that a person can live with a still more dangerous animal within him.

*John Christian Frommann*, doctor of medicine, and professor of philosophy at the college of Coburg, in Franconia, mentions a poor widow woman, aged twenty-six years, who lived out of the town in an unhealthy house, frequented by a great quantity of reptiles. This woman being accustomed to sleep with her mouth open, a snake half a yard long, and of proportionate thickness, crept into her stomach. She was attacked with different complaints, which the author describes at length; but by means of various medicines which he administered, he at length succeeded in making her bring it up, and ridding her of such a disagreeable inmate.

*Taberna Montanus* mentions the medicines he employed to make a man cast up a salamander, and to bring from a woman three frogs she had swallowed. *Tragus* likewise details those which he used to cause a child to throw up a snake that had introduced itself into his stomach. *Fretegius* relates a similar fact, in speaking of the method by which he relieved a child only ten years old of a live toad that was in his stomach. All these animals had doubtless crept in at the mouth during sleep.

In the *Ephemerides of the Curious* for the year 1675, it is related, that a shoemaker having for many years been afflicted with violent pains in the abdomen, without finding any relief from the medicines that were administered to him, stabbed himself in a moment of despair, below the stomach, and died of the wound. Preparations were made for the funeral, and the corpse was already  
inclosed

inclosed in the coffin, when a person wishing to examine the wound, removed the lid, and found beside the body a serpent of the length of a man's arm, and as thick as two fingers. It had crept out of the wound, and lived four days afterwards.

The length of time which such reptiles are capable of remaining inclosed in the human body, will doubtless appear still more surprizing. *Reinesius* relates, that in the spring of 1647, a woman, named *Catharine Geilerin*, about 30 years of age, was attacked with pains in the abdomen, accompanied with extraordinary movements, and a disgust of every kind of liquid excepting water and milk, of which she was extremely fond. Her pains continued to increase till the 26th of June, when she vomited four young toads of the size of humble-bees, two larger ones, and two lizards of the thickness of a quill, and about the length of a finger. *Reinesius* was sent for: he administered medicines, which considerably relieved her, but on the 12th of July, she again felt new pains and new movements, on which she discharged a young live toad, and after an interval of two hours another young one, and a larger, but both dead. By the administration of proper remedies, she recovered a little, till on the 24th of March the following year, she again felt the former symptoms. On the 29th, she discharged a living frog, and three lizards. The fourth of April, she vomited two living green frogs, and a week afterwards discharged a large dead toad with very sharp claws. This woman assured *Dr. Reinesius*, that she had been attacked by the same complaint at the same season of the year, for five years successively, and this she attributed to her having been so imprudent, six years before, as to drink putrid water, full of the spawn of frogs and other animals. From the period of the last mentioned evacuation, she enjoyed tolerable health, and

in 1661, the doctor was informed that she was living, and able to perform her work. She however, remained very weak, and had a difficulty of breathing, especially on any violent exercise. She lived on bread soaked in milk, and could drink nothing but water. She had an invincible dislike to meat, and whenever she tasted it, she experienced very great agitations in her stomach.

Instances are on record of persons who have swallowed knives and other substances, which after a considerable time, have been extracted or discharged without endangering their lives. Nothing in the order of nature can be more wonderful, than that they should not instantly be productive of the most fatal consequences. The following facts would scarcely appear credible, were they not attested in such a manner, that their veracity cannot be doubted.

In a letter dated London March 27, 1682, *Mr. Hanson* relates, that a young man, about twenty years of age, at Ely, Cambridgeshire, who gave out that he was bewitched, vomited at different times nails of various sizes, pins, small pieces of lead of the kind used by glaziers, farthings, whetstones, of the length of a finger, and the breadth of two. *Mr. White*, who saw this man, says, that his conversation was very sensible, that he was not sick as some imagined, though his countenance was extremely pale, but that he felt pains in his breast, and in other parts when he vomited all these articles. One day he brought up a piece of lead more than two fingers in length, in the presence of a lady with whom he conversed in the most rational manner. Being asked why he vomited whetstones in preference to any other, he replied, that he did not know; all he could tell was, that a few days before, he had one of those stones in his pocket, and was unable to recollect what had become of it, and this stone he vomited afterwards.

On



On the 22d. of March, one of the king's surgeons carried all these different substances in a box to Newmarket, to shew them to the king: the result of this examination was, that several women suspected of being witches were thrown into prison. At any rate, says a French writer, those who advised this measure were no conjurers; and it was fortunate for the women of England that the galley-slave of Brest (an account of whom is subjoined) died in this country, and not in theirs, for the fact is still more surprising than the preceding.

A slave belonging to the galley at Brest named André Bazile, a native of Nantes, went into the naval hospital the 5th of September 1774. He complained of a cough, of pains in his stomach, and cholic, for which the physician Courcelles, who attended during that quarter, administered medicines which seemed to relieve him. He was still there on the first of October, when Fournier, another physician of the hospital, entered on his quarter. He complained of vomitings, which greatly exhausted him, and of pains in his stomach. Being unable to draw from him any circumstances tending to explain the cause of his malady, the physician administered such medicines as he judged suitable for his case. On the 10th of the same month he died, and Fournier suspecting some internal derangement, desired that he might be opened. This operation was performed the following day. The stomach was found to be greatly distended, and in it were felt several hard substances. Fournier considering this observation worthy the attention of his colleagues, suspended the operation till the afternoon.—However, as the body was opened, he wished to follow the wind-pipe throughout its whole length, and to come at it, he removed the heart and the lungs to the opposite side. As this was not done with sufficient precaution, it occasioned a rupture of the wind-pipe, about the middle,  
by

by which a piece of wood, of a black colour, commencing at the beginning of that canal, and reaching to the stomach, was exposed to view. Notwithstanding the singularity of this new discovery, Fournier waited the arrival of his colleagues to gratify his curiosity.

At three in the afternoon, about fifty persons, consisting of physicians, surgeons, pupils, and officers of the institution had assembled. Having examined the position of the parts, they proceeded to open the stomach, which had the form of an oblong square. The piece of wood above-mentioned, was first extracted, and proved to be a piece of a hoop, eighteen inches in length, and one inch in breadth. To the utter astonishment of all present, fifty-two pieces of various kinds of substances were found in the stomach. Among these were a knife, pewter-spoons, pieces of glass, iron and wood, from one to eight inches in length, nails, pieces of tin, leather, horn, &c. &c. An inventory of all these substances was drawn up in the presence of the spectators, in which the dimensions of each piece are exactly noted. The wind-pipe, the stomach, and all the intestines had become quite black within; all the substances had contracted the same appearance, and also an extremely fetid smell, which they retained after they had been repeatedly washed.

We cannot, says Fournier, who published this observation, but regret the silence observed by this unfortunate man with regard to the nature of his malady. Had it been possible to suspect it, I should have endeavoured to obtain from him some information, capable of throwing some light on such an extraordinary phenomenon. After his death, I made all imaginable enquiries concerning his character, constitution, and mode of life, the result of which was as follows:—Being of a melancholy disposition, and even somewhat insane, he had served thirteen years as a marine, but had been discharged

charged as deranged in his intellects. Among other things, his comrades often persuaded him that he was very ill. He believed them, and used on such occasions to betake himself to bed. He was at that time accounted a great eater. On his discharge he returned to Nantes, where some time after, he was condemned to the galley. One of his townsmen who shared the same punishment, and was imprisoned with him, declared, that he had often seen him scrape the mortar and the plaister from the walls of his prison, and put it in great quantities into his soup, saying, that it strengthened him, and gave him spirits. Sometimes, according to the same person's account, he had a voracious appetite, which was announced by an abundant salivation, and at such times, he ate as much as would satisfy four men; but when he had nothing to appease this appetite, as was frequently the case, because he was so passionately fond of tobacco, that he often sold his allowance to procure it, he swallowed stones, buttons from his clothes, pieces of leather, and other small substances. Having likewise interrogated those who rowed with him on the same bench in the galley, they informed me that two days before he went into the hospital, they had seen him swallow two pieces of wood, four or five inches in length. Notwithstanding all my enquiries, I could not, however, learn when he swallowed the enormous piece of hoop of the length of eighteen inches. After he went into the hospital, he took very little solid food, which is not surprising when we consider the multitude of strange substances with which his stomach and wind-pipe were filled. One of the female attendants recollected to have heard him say, that "he had a thousand d——d things in his belly, which would kill him," but as he was looked upon as mad, very little attention was paid to this expression. In all probability his digestive juices were vitiated by

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some cause or other, and occasioned at intervals, that extraordinary hunger; and, having nothing to appease it, he swallowed every thing that came in his way.

It appears that he had contracted this habit by degrees, that he had at first accustomed himself to swallow small bodies which passed by the ordinary way, and unfortunately persuaded himself, that larger would do the same. Though it is extremely easy to demonstrate, that the complaints with which he was afflicted were a necessary consequence of what was discovered after his death, it is just as impossible to conceive and explain, why the symptoms he experienced were not much more acute, alarming and decided; and in particular, how he could possibly swallow a piece of wood, eighteen inches long, without any rupture of the pharynx and wind-pipe, and without choking himself. It would be vain to attempt to account, by reasonings, for a fact so wonderful and incomprehensible.

We shall conclude these observations, with a phenomenon less striking than the preceding; but which likewise overthrows the most firmly established theories. Every one knows that verdigris is one of the most powerful poisons with which we are acquainted; that when taken in very small quantities, it sometimes occasions the most fatal accidents, unless immediate assistance be obtained. From the fact we are about to relate, which is extracted from the memoirs of the academy of Copenhagen, it however appears, that a quantity of this substance remained, for a considerable time in the stomach of a man without producing any sensible inconvenience.—A poor day-labourer having put into his mouth two small pieces of copper coin which he had just received, one of the pieces accidentally slipped down his throat. It remained a long time in the middle of the wind-pipe, where it occasioned violent pains, with spitting

ting of blood, and a great difficulty of swallowing solid food. About a month afterwards, it dropped down into the stomach, whence it caused no farther inconvenience. Half-a year after this, being at work, he was seized with a vomiting, and brought up the piece of money, covered with a coat of verdigris, in which state it was exhibited to the academy.



*ACCOUNT of MEN found in a SAVAGE STATE, with interesting PARTICULARS concerning PETER the WILD Boy.*

**I**N compliance with the promise made to the reader in our last number, we shall now present him with an account of all those savages or wild men, concerning whom any authentic particulars are recorded.

In 1334, a child was found near Cassel, who had been long supported by wolves, and who afterwards declared at the court of Prince Henry, that, if he might follow his own inclination, he would rather return to his former companions than live among men. He was so habituated to run on all-four, like animals, that it was found necessary to fasten to his body pieces of wood to keep him upright.

In 1694, another young savage was found in Lithuania, who lived among bears. He manifested no signs of reason, walked on his hands and feet, could not speak, but uttered sounds which had no resemblance to those articulated by man. Some years afterwards he was brought to the English court, at which time he still experienced a great difficulty to keep himself erect, and to walk like other men.

In 1719, two savages were discovered and pursued by some persons travelling over the Pyrenees. They ran over those mountains in the manner of quadrupeds.

In 1731, a girl was caught in the environs of Chalons sur Marne, in France, and educated in a convent, under the name of Mademoiselle Leblanc. This female acquired the faculty of speech, and related, that she had lived in the woods with a companion, whom she one day unfortunately killed by a violent blow on the head, in a dispute concerning the exclusive possession of a chaplet which they accidentally found.

In 1767, some inhabitants of Frauenmark, in the county of Honterser, having gone out to hunt bears, continued the pursuit of one of those animals of extraordinary size, till they had advanced into the most sequestered part of the mountains, whither, it was probable no human being had ever penetrated. They were astonished on perceiving in the snow, the steps of a human foot; and having followed them, they discovered in a cave, a female savage, about eighteen years of age, perfectly naked; she was plump and robust, and her skin very brown. They were obliged to employ force to drag her from her retreat. She however, uttered no cry, nor did she shed a tear, and at length suffered herself to be carried off quietly. They took her to Calpen, a small town in the county of Astol, where she was placed in the hospital. Various kinds of meat that had been dressed, were offered her to no purpose, but she tore, and devoured with avidity raw flesh, the bark of trees, and different roots. It was impossible to obtain information how she had been abandoned in those inaccessible forests, and how she had been able to defend herself against the animals by which they are inhabited.

In the month of November 1725, a boy was brought to Hanover by the superintendant of the house of correction at Zell, who was supposed to be about 13 years of age, and was found some time before in a wood near Hameln, about 25 miles distant from Hanover, walking  
on

on his hands and feet, climbing trees like a squirrel, and feeding on grass and moss. He could not speak. This singular creature was presented to king George I. then at Hanover, while at dinner. The king caused him to taste of all the dishes at the table; and in order to bring him by degrees to relish human diet, he directed that he should have such provision as he seemed best to like, and such instruction as might best fit him for human society.

Soon after this, the boy made his escape into the same wood, where he concealed himself among the branches of a tree, which was sawed down to recover him. He was brought over to England at the beginning of 1726, and exhibited to the king and many of the nobility. In this country he was distinguished by the appellation of *Peter the Wild Boy*, which he ever after retained.

He appeared to have scarcely any ideas, was uneasy at being obliged to wear clothes, and could not be induced to lie on a bed, but sat and slept in a corner of the room, whence it was conjectured that he used to sleep on a tree for security against wild beasts. He was committed to the care of Dr. Arbuthnot, at whose house he either was, or was to have been baptised; but notwithstanding all the doctor's pains, he never could bring the wild youth to the use of speech, or the pronounciation of words. As every effort of this kind was found to be in vain, he was placed with a farmer at a small distance from town, and a pension was allowed him by the king, which he enjoyed till his death.

The ill success of these efforts seems to have laid curiosity asleep, till Lord Monboddo again called the public attention to this phenomenon. That nobleman had been collecting all the particulars he could meet with concerning Peter, in order to establish a favourite hypothesis, and went himself to see him, and the follow-

ing is the account he gives of him in his ancient metaphysics.

It was in the beginning of June 1782, that I saw him in a farm-house called Broadway, about a mile from Berkhamstead, kept there on a pension of thirty pounds, which the king pays. He is but of low stature, not exceeding five feet three inches, and though he must now be about seventy years of age, he has a fresh, healthy look. He wears his beard; his face is not at all ugly or disagreeable, and he has a look that may be called sensible or sagacious for a savage. About twenty years ago he used to elope, and once, as I was told, he wandered as far as Norfolk; but of late he has become quite tame, and either keeps the house, or saunters about the farm. He has been during the thirteen last years, where he lives at present, and before that he was twelve years with another farmer, whom I saw and conversed with. This farmer told me he had been put to school somewhere in Hertfordshire, but had only learned to articulate his own name Peter, and the name of king George, both which I heard him pronounce very distinctly. But the woman of the house where he now is, for the man happened not to be at home, told me that he understood every thing that was said to him, concerning the common affairs of life, and I saw that he readily understood several things she said to him while I was present. Among other things, she desired him to sing Nancy Dawson, which he accordingly did, and another tune that she named. He was never mischievous, but had that gentleness of manners which I hold to be characteristic of our nature, at least till we become carnivorous, and hunters or warriors. He feeds at present as the farmer and his wife do, but, as I was told by an old woman, who remembered to have seen him when he first came to Hertfordshire, which she computed to be about fifty-five years before; he



he then fed much on leaves, particularly of cabbage, which she saw him eat raw. He was then, as she thought, about fifteen years of age, walked upright, but could climb trees like a squirrel. At present he not only eats flesh, but has likewise acquired a taste for beer, and even for spirits, of which he inclines to drink more than he can get. The old farmer with whom he lived before he came to his present situation, informed me, that Peter had that taste before he came to him. He is also become very fond of fire, but has not acquired a liking for money; for though he takes it, he does not keep it, but gives it to his landlord or landlady, which I suppose is a lesson they have taught him. He retains so much of his natural instinct, that he has a fore-feeling of bad weather, growling and howling, and shewing great disorder before it comes on.

His lordship afterwards requested Mr. Burgess of Oxford, to make farther enquiries for him on the spot, concerning Peter, and that gentleman transmitted him the following particulars:

*Peter* in his youth, was very remarkable for his strength, which always appeared so much superior, that the stoutest young men were afraid to contend with him. His vigour continued almost unimpaired till about a year and a half ago, when he was suddenly taken ill, fell down before the fire, and for a time lost the use of his right side. I met with an old gentleman, a surgeon of Hempstead, who remembers to have seen Peter in London, between the years 1724, and 1726. He told me, when he first came to England, he was particularly fond of raw flesh and bones, and was always dressed in fine clothes, of which Peter seemed not a little proud. He still retains his passion for finery; and if any person has any thing smooth or shining in his dress, it soon attracts the notice of Peter, who shews his attention by stroking it,

it. He is not a great eater, and is fond of water, of which he will drink several draughts immediately after breakfasting on tea, or even milk. He would not drink beer till lately, but he is fond of all kinds of spirits, particularly gin, and likewise of onions, which he will eat like apples. He does not often go out without his master, but he will sometimes go to Berkhamstead, and call at the gin-shop, where the people know his errand, and treat him. Gin is one of the most powerful means to persuade him to do any thing with alacrity; hold up a glass of that liquor, and he will not fail to smile, and raise his voice. He cannot bear the sight of an apothecary who once attended him, nor the taste of physic, which he will not take, but under some great disguise.

If he hears any music, he will clap his hands, and throw his head about in a wild, frantic manner. He has a very quick sense of music, and will often repeat a tune after once hearing. When he has heard a tune which is difficult, he continues humming it a long time, and is not easy till he is master of it. He understands every thing that is said to him by his master and mistress: while I was with him, the farmer asked several questions, which he answered rapidly, and not very distinctly, but sufficiently so to be understood even by a stranger to his manner. Some of the questions and answers were as follow:—Who is your father? King George.—What is your name? Pe—ter, pronouncing the two syllables with a short interval between them—What is that? Bow-wow (the dog)—What horse will you ride upon? Cuckow. This is not the name of any of their horses, but it is his constant reply to that question; so that it may probably have been the name of one of the horses belonging to his former master. His answers never exceed two words, and he never says any thing of his own accord. He has likewise been taught when  
asked

asked the question—What are you? to reply, Wild Man. Where were you found? Hanover—Who found you? King George. If he is desired to tell twenty, he will count the number exactly on his fingers, with an indistinct sound at each number; but after another person, he will say one, two, three, &c. pretty distinctly.

Till the spring of 1782, which was soon after his illness, he always appeared remarkably animated by the influence of the spring, singing all day; and if it was clear, half the night. He is much pleased at the sight of the moon and stars; he will sometimes stand out in the warmth of the sun, with his face turned up towards it in a strained attitude, and he likes to be out in a starry night, if not cold. These particulars naturally lead to the enquiry, whether he has, or seems to have any idea of the great author of all these wonders. I thought this a question of so much curiosity, that when I had left Broadway, I rode back several miles to ask whether he had ever betrayed any sense of a Supreme Being. I was told, that when he first came into that part of the country, different methods were taken to teach him to read, and to instruct him in the principles of religion, but in vain. He learned nothing, nor did he ever shew any feeling of the consciousness of a God.

He is very fond of fire, and often brings in fuel, which he would heap up as high as the fire-place would contain it, were he not prevented by his master. He will sit in the chimney corner, even in summer, while they are brewing with a very large fire, sufficient to make another person faint who sits there long. He will often amuse himself by setting five or six chairs before the fire, and seating himself on each of them by turns, as the love of variety prompts him to change his place.

He is extremely good-tempered, excepting in cold and gloomy weather, for he is very sensible of the  
change

change of the atmosphere. He is not easily provoked, but when made angry by any person, he would run after him, making a strange noise, with his teeth fixed into the back of his hand. I could not find that he ever did any violence in the house, excepting when he first came over, he would sometimes tear his bed-clothes, to which it was long before he was reconciled. He has never, at least since his present master has known him, shewn any attention to women, and I am informed, that he never did, except when purposely or jocosely, forced into an amour.

He ran away several times since he was at Broadway, but never since he has been with his present master. In 1745, or 1746, he was taken up as a spy from Scotland; as he was unable to speak, the people supposed him obstinate, and threatened him with punishment for his contumacy; but a lady who had seen him in London, acquainted them with the character of their prisoner, and directed them where to send him. In these excursions he used to live on raw herbage, berries, and young tender roots of trees.

Of the people who are about him he is particularly attached to his master. He will often go out into the field with him and his men, and seems pleased to be employed in any thing that can assist them. But he must always have some person to direct his actions, as you may judge from the following circumstance. Peter was one day engaged with his master in filling a dung-cart. His master had occasion to go into the house, and left Peter to finish the work, which he soon accomplished. But as Peter must be employed, he saw no reason why he should not be as usefully occupied in emptying the cart as he had before been in filling it. On his master's return he found the cart nearly emptied again, and learned a lesson by it which he never afterwards neglected.

To these accounts we have nothing farther to add, than  
that

that Peter did not long survive the visits of Lord Monboddoo and his friend. He died at the farm in the month of February 1785, at the supposed age of 73 years.



## MISCELLANEOUS GLEANINGS.

## No. IV.

## LONGEVITY.

**A**BOUT the beginning of the year 1805, died at Jamaica, Mrs. Mills, aged 118; she was followed to her grave by 295 of her children, grand children, great grand-children, and great great grand children, sixty of whom, named Ebanks, belong to the regiment of militia for St. Elisabeth's parish. For ninety-seven years she practised midwifery, during which period it is stated, that she ushered one hundred and forty-three thousand persons into the world! She retained her senses to the last, and followed her business till within two days of her death.

A very extraordinary instance of longevity is recorded in the German journals.—A man is now (1805) living at Posen, in Poland, who is in his 138th year; he was born at Oleczow, in 1667, of poor parents, and was unmarried till he was sixty years of age; ten years after his wife bore twins, a boy and a girl; he lived thirty years with his wife, and some time after her death married a second wife, named Borowski, who died in the course of ten years; he has been eighteen years a widower. His name is James Malinowski. He remembers John Sobieski, king of Poland, Charles XII. of Sweden, and Peter the Great Emperor of Russia.

## EXTRAORDINARY MEMORY.

*William Lyon*, an itinerant actor, who died at Edinburgh about the year 1748, possessed a most astonishing  
*Eccentric*, No. VIII. 3 c memory.

memory. One evening over a bottle, he laid a wager, that the next morning at the rehearsal, he would repeat the whole of the contents of a Daily Advertiser, from the beginning to the end. At the rehearsal his opponent reminded him of the wager, imagining that, as he was intoxicated the preceding night, he must certainly have forgotten the circumstance, and rallied him for boasting of his memory. Lyon taking the paper from his pocket, desired the other to decide whether he did or did not win the wager. Notwithstanding the want of connection of the paragraphs, the number and variety of advertisements, and the heterogenous mass of matter which enters into the composition of every newspaper, he repeated from the beginning to the end without making a mistake.

## SINGULAR DEATH.

The Rev. *Mr. Hagemore*, who lived at Calthorn, in Leicestershire, kept one servant of each sex, whom he locked up every night. His last employment in the evening was to go round his premises, let loose his dogs, and fire his gun. Going on the morning of the 1st. January 1746, as usual to release his servants, one of his dogs suddenly fawned upon him, and threw him into a pond, where the water was breast high. His servants heard him call for assistance, but being unable to quit their prisons, he was drowned. At the time of his death, he had thirty gowns and cassocks, fifty-eight dogs, one hundred pair of breeches, one hundred pair of boots, four hundred pair of shoes, eighty wigs, though he always wore his own hair, eighty waggons and carts, eighty ploughs, and used none, fifty saddles, and furniture for the menage, thirty wheelbarrows, and so many walking-sticks, that a toy-man in Leicester-Fields offered eight pounds for them. He had also sixty horses and mares,  
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three hundred pick-axes, two hundred spades and shovels, twenty-five ladders, and two hundred and forty razors.



ACCOUNT of the LIFE and ECCENTRIC HABITS of the  
late MATTHEW ROBINSON, LORD ROKEBY.

(With a Portrait.)

THE extraordinary subject of this memoir was born about the year 1712, near Hythe in Kent. His father Sir Septimus Robinson, was gentleman usher to George II. He sent his son at the usual age to Westminster School, from which seminary he, in due time, removed to Trinity College, Cambridge. Here he remained several years, applying to his studies with diligence, and acquitting himself with ability. As a proof of his progress, he was elected to a fellowship, which he retained till his death. The taste which he acquired for literature in his early years, never forsook him; his library was large and well-chosen, and he could refer to the contents of its volumes with wonderful facility.

Having completed his education, Mr. Robinson went to Aix la Chapelle, a place distinguished for its baths, and at that time the resort of people of fashion of all nations. Here he passed a considerable time, indulging himself in every species of gaiety.

On the death of his father in 1754, he succeeded to his estate in East Kent, and lived at his mansion there in all the easy affluence, hospitality and splendour, which characterized the old English gentry. During the winter, a portion of his time was spent in the capital, and he was accustomed to pass a part of the summer at Sandgate Castle, where he could enjoy sea-bathing, to which he was much addicted, in great perfection.

In consequence of his vicinity to Canterbury, and a family connection with that place, he had many oppor-



*Matthew Robinson :*

LORD RORTHEY,

Aged 88.

*Published by R. S. Kirby, 1, London House Yard, St. Pauls*



tunities of cultivating an intimacy with its principal inhabitants, who charmed with the integrity, ability, and independent principles he manifested, chose him to represent them in Parliament. A better choice the electors could not have made: he continued for a long series of years most faithfully to discharge all the important duties annexed to his situation. During the American war, he remonstrated with peculiar energy against the measures pursued by the mother-country. Not content with opposing administration in the senate, he likewise exerted the powers of his pen, and produced a pamphlet on the subject, pregnant with sound sense, manly argument, and liberal sentiment.

About the conclusion of that unhappy conflict, Mr. Robinson resigned his parliamentary duties. His bodily infirmities probably contributed to this step. He had from his youth been subject to much severe illness, and his hearing and sight were considerably affected. Impressed with the sense of the impropriety of any longer occupying a seat in Parliament, when he could neither discharge its duties with fidelity to his constituents, nor with satisfaction to himself, he addressed a letter to the inhabitants of Canterbury, in which he took an affectionate leave of them; and he is reported to have said to one of the principal citizens, "that they ought to chuse as his successor, a younger and more vigorous man; one who had eyes to see, ears to hear, and lungs to oppose the tricks of future ministers."

From this period he led the life of a private gentleman, and indulged himself in the gratification of those eccentric whims, for which he was afterwards so distinguished. He constantly resided at his seat at Mount-Morris, where he lived without ostentation and without meanness. He planted, improved, and embellished. His house was open to all respectable strangers, and he

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was much visited on account of the singularity of his manners, and the shrewdness of his remarks. He was a great friend to agriculture, and in him his tenants found a most excellent landlord. As to himself, he banished deer from his park as an unprofitable luxury, and supplied their place with black cattle and sheep, of which great numbers were always to be seen in his domain. For his oddities, those visitors who knew him well, made a due allowance, but in strangers who saw him for the first time, the uncouth appearance of his person, and the singularity of his manners never failed to excite uncommon sensations.

It was probably about this time that Mr. Robinson first permitted his beard to grow. Beards were once considered as marks of respectability, particularly among the ancients. With regard to this article, however, opinion is now reversed, and it is, at least regarded as an indubitable token of eccentricity. Why it was adopted by his Lordship is not known; reasons for such a conduct are not easily discovered; it bids defiance to conjecture, and baffles all sagacity. So much is certain, that he was for many years remarkable for this appendage, whose length, for it reached nearly to his waist, proclaimed it of no recent date.

Imagining that sea-bathing was good for a disease of the intestines with which he was afflicted, he erected a little hut on the beach at Hythe, about three miles from his own house, to enjoy the advantages resulting from it. In this medicine, it is, however, probable, that he indulged to excess, as he frequently remained in the water until he fainted. To this place he was accustomed to walk, and was generally accompanied in his excursions by a carriage, and a favourite servant, who got up behind when he was tired. Mr. Robinson, with his hat under his arm, proceeded slowly on foot towards Hythe, and  
if

if it happened to rain, he would make his attendants get into the carriage, observing, "that they were gaily dressed, and not inured to wet, and might therefore spoil their clothes, and occasion an illness." He afterwards constructed a bath contiguous to his house, which was so contrived, as to be rendered tepid by the rays of the sun only. The frequency of his ablutions was astonishing; his constitution was at length accustomed to the practice, and was materially improved by these repeated purifications.

A gentleman, who happened a few years since to be in the neighbourhood of Mountmorris, resolved to procure sight of this extraordinary character, who had then succeeded to the title of Lord Rokby. On my way, says he, at the summit of the hill above Hythe, which affords a most delightful prospect, I perceived a fountain of pure water, over-running a bason which had been placed for it by his lordship. I was informed, that there were many such on the same road, and that he was accustomed to bestow a few half crown pieces, plenty of which he always kept loose in a side-pocket, on any water-drinkers he might happen to find partaking of his favorite beverage, which he never failed to recommend with peculiar force and persuasion. On my approach, I stopped some time to examine the mansion. It is a good, plain gentleman's seat; the grounds were abundantly stocked with black cattle, and I could perceive a horse or two on the steps of the principal entrance. After the necessary inquiries, I was conducted by a servant to a little grove, on entering which, a building with a glass covering, that at first sight appeared to be a green-house, presented itself. The man who accompanied me opened a little wicket, and on looking in, I perceived immediately under the glass, a bath with a current of water, supplied from a pond behind. On approaching the door,

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two handsome spaniels with long ears, apparently of King Charles's breed, advanced, and like faithful guardians, denied us access, till soothed by the well known accents of the domestic. We then proceeded, and gently passing along a wooden floor, saw his lordship stretched on his face at the farther end. He had just come out of the water, and was dressed in an old blue woollen coat, and pantaloons of the same colour. The upper part of his head was bald, but the hair on his chin, which could not be concealed even by the posture he had assumed, made its appearance between his arms on each side. I immediately retired, and waited at a little distance until he awoke; when rising, he opened the door, darted through the thicket, accompanied by his dogs, and made directly for the house, while some workmen employed in cutting timber, and whose tongues only I had heard before, now made the woods resound again with their axes.

There were likewise certain oddities discoverable in his dress, which was always plain, and even mean; nor can it be denied, that the hair with which the lower part of his face was so well furnished, gave something of a squalid appearance to his whole person. His manners approached to a primitive simplicity, and though perfectly polite, he seemed, in every thing, to study singularity. He spoke and acted in a manner peculiar to himself, at the same time treating those around him with frankness and liberality. His diet consisted chiefly of beef-tea; wine, and spirituous liquors he held in abhorrence. He, indeed, discouraged the consumption of exotics of every description, from an idea that the productions of our own island were competent to the support of its inhabitants. Beef over which boiling water had been poured, and eaten off a wooden platter, was a favourite dish, on which he frequently regaled. He would

would not touch tea or coffee; for sugar he substituted honey, as he always cherished a strong attachment to sweet things. He abhorred fire, and delighted much in the enjoyment of the air, without any other canopy than the Heavens, and in winter his windows were generally open. In his youth he was much attached to the fair sex, and even in his old age, he is said to have been a great admirer of female beauty.

The manner in which he *conducted*, for it cannot with propriety be said, *cultivated* his paternal estate, was another singular trait in the character of his lordship. The woods and parks with which his mansion were surrounded, were left to vegetate in wild luxuriance. Nature was not, in any respect, checked by art, and the animals of every class were left in the same state of perfect freedom, and were seen bounding through his pastures with uncommon spirit and energy. His singularities caused many ridiculous stories to be circulated concerning him, and among others, that he would not suffer any of his tenants to sow barley, because that grain might be converted into malt, which would pay a tax, and thus assist in carrying on a war which he conceived to be unjust. This alluded to the late war with France; how far it might be true we know not, but it seems to savor of that consistency which he so strictly maintained in other particulars.

It was not till the 10th of October 1794, that the subject of this memoir succeeded to the title of Lord Rokeby, on the death of his uncle Richard Robinson, archbishop of Armagh, and primate of Ireland. This accession of honour, however, produced no alteration in his sentiments or mode of life: he continued to be the same plain, honest man, a character on which he justly prided himself. With respect to politics, his conduct through life was eminently consistent; it was principles, and not men that he regarded.

At

At the general election in 1796, he crossed the country to Lenham, and stopping at the Chequers Inn, he was there surrounded by the country people from all the adjacent parts, who took him for a Turk. From that place he proceeded to the poll-booth, and gave his vote for his old friend Filmer Honeywood.

Prince William of Gloucester soon afterwards passing through Canterbury, conceived a great inclination to pay his lordship a visit, which being mentioned at Mountmorris, Lord Rokeby very politely sent the prince an invitation to dinner. On this occasion he presided at a plentiful board, and evinced all the hospitality of an old English baron. Three courses were served up in a splendid style to his royal highness and his suite, and the repast concluded with a variety of excellent wines, and in particular Tokay, which had been in the cellar half a century.

At an age when most men think only of themselves, Lord Rokeby proved that he was not inattentive to what he considered the dearest interests of his country. In 1797 he published an excellent pamphlet, entitled, "An Address to the county of Kent, on their petition for removing from the councils of his Majesty his present ministers, and for adopting proper means to procure a speedy and a happy peace; together with a postscript concerning the treaty between the Emperor of Germany and France, and concerning our domestic situation in time to come." His reply to a letter addressed to him by Lord Castlereagh, was likewise a production that would have done honor to a man who had not passed his grand climacteric.

The family of Lord Rokeby has, indeed, been distinguished for a literary turn. It was a relative of his who wrote the celebrated treatise on gravel-kind. His eldest sister, the late Mrs. Montague, successfully defended the memory and genius of Shakspeare against Voltaire; the

younger Mrs. Scott, who died in 1795, wrote several novels, some of which attained considerable reputation; and his nephew, Matthew Montague, is not wholly unknown in the world of letters.

Independent of his beard, Lord Rokeby was certainly a very singular character. He lived a considerable portion of his life in water tempered by the rays of the sun, and travelled on foot at an age when people of his rank and fortune always indulge in a carriage. In the midst of a luxurious age he was abstemious both in eating and drinking, and attained to great longevity, without having recourse to the aid of medicine, and indeed with an utter contempt for the practitioners of physic. This he carried to such a length, that it is related, when a paroxysm was expected to come on, his lordship told his nephew that if he staid he was welcome; but if, out of a false humanity, he should call in medical assistance, and it should accidentally happen that he was not killed by the doctor, he hoped he should have sufficient use of his hands and senses left to make a new will and to disinherit him.

With all his eccentricities, however, Lord Rokeby possessed virtues by which his defects were abundantly overbalanced, and among these not the least distinguished trait of excellence, was his ardent and unabated love of freedom. Inimical to measures which, in his opinion, encroached on the liberties of mankind, he never ceased to raise his voice against every species of oppression. Independent in his own views and manners, he spoke his mind freely on all occasions, and thus drew even from his enemies expressions of admiration. Intent on the diffusion of happiness he uniformly studied, though in his own peculiar manner, the welfare and prosperity of his country.

This truly patriotic and venerable nobleman expired at his seat in Kent, in the month of December 1800, in the 88th year of his age.

*Amusing*

*Amusing Anecdotes of LEE SUGG the Ventriloquist.**To the Editor of the Eccentric Museum.*

SIR,

As you have always been so obliging as to insert any well authenticated anecdotes which I have communicated, I take the liberty to present you with the following diverting particulars of that well known Ventriloquist Lee Sugg, and I flatter myself they will be found worthy of your acceptance. As I believe there has not been any account published of this extraordinary and eccentric person, I hope they will not prove wholly unentertaining to your readers, to oblige whom, will ever be the wish of your

Constant Correspondent,

Nottingham, July 10th, 1805.

D. B. L.

IN the month of August 1799, Lee Sugg the ventriloquist was at Kew; collecting some old rags which he formed into the shape of a child, he went to a baker's in the town, when the oven being heated for rolls, and the child crying, the baker observed, "it was very unpleasant to have cross children." The other, watching an opportunity, exclaimed, "you little devil I will not be plagued with you any longer;" and immediately threw the supposed child into the flames, the cries increased for a moment, and then died away. The baker, frantic, exclaimed, "Oh! you d—d villain;" and the ventriloquist running into the street, the baker followed him, crying "stop him! stop him! he is a murderer! he has thrown his child into my oven," the women also loaded him with execrations: but being taken before a magistrate, whom he made acquainted with the trick, and who requested the ventriloquist would use his power, and bring the child before him, the latter said it was in the baker's pocket; from whence, as the baker supposed, he again heard it cry, he ran off, exclaiming, "it is the devil! it is the devil!"

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In the month of November 1799, he was on his journey to March, in the Isle of Ely, when he saw some countrymen loading oats, in a field that had been inundated by the heavy rains, which occasioned the harvest to be extremely backward ; seeing an empty cart going to the field, he took this opportunity of entering into discourse with the driver of it, and unobserved by the man, threw his figure of a sailor, which he carried with him, and into which he threw his voice, into the empty cart. At the same time alighting from his carriage, he said he should like to go and see the state in which the oats were ; he accordingly proceeded to the field. The men began loading their cart ; and when their work was about half accomplished, the mail coach came on the road, and Lee Sugg's carriage rather stopping the way, the coachman and passengers enquired whose it was. They were answered, Lee Sugg's, and that he was gone to alarm the countrymen in the oat field ; the passengers prevailed on the coachman to stop and see the effect ventriloquism would have on these people, they assented and did not repent it.—Lee Sugg now threw his voice into the cart—"I shall be suffocated." The ventriloquist affected much surprise ; the countrymen stared at each other, seemingly astonished, the voice still repeating the cry of "take me out, father ! I shall be suffocated ! I shall be smothered !" Lee Sugg now enquired of them if they had any children with them. They answered no ; he then asked, "where are you my dear, and where did you come from ?" the voice replies, "I'm in the bottom of the cart, I came for a ride from school, from Doddington. Oh ! pray make haste, or I shall die !" The countrymen now became quite alarmed, and Lee Sugg affecting great concern, and at the same time in a seeming passion, exclaimed, "for God's sake make haste, unload ; its my rascal of a boy that I have just left at school with Mr. Binfield, at Doddington, he

he is run away." The countrymen immediately unloaded, and when they had got near the bottom, the voice faintly utters, "oh! take care—oh! you have run the fork into me,—oh! I am killed." Lee Sugg exclaims, "God forbid!—oh! you villains; if you have killed my dear boy, I'll have you both hanged;" and immediately leaping into the cart, snatches up the figure, (which was about three feet high and well executed, particularly its face and eyes) exclaims "oh! my poor child is dead!" One of the passengers willing to assist in the joke, observed he had better get a little cold water to wash his temples; the countrymen immediately ran for some and the temples of the figure were washed; Lee Sugg then threw his voice into the figure, which uttered with a sigh, "where am I?" the countrymen, transported with joy at the returning life, exclaim, "Here, sur! sur! here sur! thank God!"—The figure then proceeded with, "sure I've passed the silent gulf of death, and now am landed on the Elysian shore." The countrymen exclaim, "ees, sur, ees, you bees safe on shore on the isle of Ely; and thank God we bees safe too, for we thought just now we should all ha been hanged for your gentlemanship." The travellers now returned to their coach, and Lee Sugg with his son as he called him, to his carriage, after laughing heartily at the adventure.

Shortly after this Lee Sugg was at Yarmouth, at the inn kept by Mr. Beckham, in the market-place, and was in company with an officer late of the *Busy*, with another person, a respectable tradesman of Yarmouth. They were conversing on different subjects, when they were suddenly alarmed by a voice which seemed to come from the stove, and which said, "let me out now, father; come pray let me out, for the kitten scratches me." Their ears were then assailed with the cries of a young kitten, which was immediately succeeded by that of a young puppy. The  
voice

voice now cries, "father pray do let me out now, the cat and dog will fight—I shall be bit—pray let me out." Lee Sugg affected to be surprized, and by significant gestures seemed to wish to deter the supposed child from speaking, his company stared at each other, and did not know what to think of it. The officer seemed quite alarmed, he immediately rose from his seat and called his friend aside to ask him what he thought of the gentleman who sat there, (meaning Lee Sugg.) Neither his friend nor he could tell what to think. "By G—d, says the officer, I'll tell you what I think, its my opinion that he wants to get rid of the child and wishes to ship it upon poor Beckham; let's go in and tell him so;" they returned to the inn, but Lee Sugg was gone. The officer immediately called the landlord "Beckham! by God you have an addition to your family." "I dont understand you, sir," says Beckham. "Did you observe that gentleman that we were drinking with just now?" "Yes, sir," says B. "By G—d, he's gone," said the officer, "and left you a young one to keep for him." "Gone, sir, that's impossible—Mr. Lee Sugg is not gone, I know, for his carriage is here." "Has he a child," says the officer, "yes, sir," says Beckham. "I'll be d—d but he's a queer fish of a father," replies the son of Neptune. "Why so, sir?" says Boniface. "Why so? why, he has shut up there (pointing to the stove) a cat and dog." "That's impossible, sir," says Beckham. "Why damme, d'ye think I wont believe my own ears? by G—d I'll bet you a dozen of wine that they are there now." Beckham, who now saw through the business, told them who and what Lee Sugg was; they had an hearty laugh at the trick, which at first deceived them all, but more particularly the officer, whom it was found difficult to convince that there was not a child, a cat, and dog confined in the stove.

The talents of Mr. Lee Sugg are not so well known in  
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the metropolis as in the country, to which his exhibitions have been principally confined. We believe however that he has recently fixed his residence in London, and that he gives instructions to such as wish to learn his art. On these occasions he is assisted by his daughter, about eleven years of age, who seems to inherit, in great perfection, the talent for which her father is so eminently distinguished.

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Dangerous consequences of killing Cattle over-heated with driving.

It appears from incontestible evidence, that from killing cattle which have been much fatigued or harrassed in driving, while yet warm, consequences highly dangerous and even fatal may result to those engaged in the operation; while those who feed upon the flesh experience not the smallest inconvenience. Whether any noxious vapour exhales at such a time from the carcase, has not been accurately ascertained, but so much is certain that the contact of the blood is productive of the most alarming effects. The following fact was communicated by M. Morand, physician to the *Hotel des Invalides* at Paris, to the French academy.

On the 7th of October 1765, two butchers belonging to the *Hotel des Invalides*, each killed an ox for the use of the house, and the flesh was employed as usual for the officers and soldiers, without producing any inconvenience to those who ate of it either roasted or boiled.

The following day, however, one of the butchers complained that his eye-lids were swelled, and of head-ache. The swelling extended to his cheeks; fever succeeded, and he was carried to the infirmary of the Hotel. He grew worse, and bleeding afforded him very little relief, except a slight diminution of his head-ache. Emetics which were administered on the fourth day, appeared to be more

more efficacious. On his eye-lids and different parts of his face rose tumors which threatened mortification, but at length an eschar was formed, which with difficulty was brought to suppurate. On the 15th the eschar fell off and left a considerable wound, which was healed in the ordinary way. On the 20th the left thigh was attacked with a violent pain, as was the right leg on the following day. The pain and swelling being only increased by fomentation, recourse was had to cataplasms. The two places were brought to suppurate, and it was not till the 3d of January that the patient left the infirmary, after having been there upwards of three months.

The other butcher was not attacked by the same disorder till two days after killing the animal. He suffered more than his colleague, but yet he was able to leave the infirmary on the 8th of December, upwards of three weeks before him.

These two oxen had been examined according to the constant custom of the house, and they were not observed to have any malady or distemper. They only appeared to be rather fatigued ; and they were killed in the ordinary way. The blood of these animals seemed in no respect different from that of others, and neither of the butchers had any wound by which the blood could have penetrated into the interior of their bodies. On opening the carcasses, no extraordinary smell was perceived.

The manager of the slaughter-house had been in the same capacity in the army, and he informed M. Morand, that oxen very much fatigued had often been killed for the use of the troops, without being attended with inconvenience to either officer or soldier : but it had sometimes happened that the butchers who had killed them had been attacked with the same disease as those of the *Invalides*, and that some of them had even died of it.

It is not a little remarkable, that the vapour from animals
attacked

attacked with the cattle distemper, called *borilla pestis*, does not in the least affect those who open them, either when dead or dying. A surgeon-major, during the contagion in 1712, opened upwards of two hundred of them without experiencing the least inconvenience. What is still more, it appears from several examples cited by Morand, that the flesh of these animals has been eaten without producing any bad effects.

The above fact was not related to the academy till a year after it had happened, as Morand wished to see whether the men were not liable to a relapse. Duhamel, who was present at the reading of Morand's memoir, communicated to the academy a similar circumstance which took place at Pithivier.—In a drove of cattle proceeding from Limosin to Paris, one of the finest was unable to keep up with the rest. Agreeably to the advice of some dealers and butchers he was sold to a butcher of Pithivier, who sent his man to kill him at the inn where he was. The fellow having put his knife into his mouth for a few moments during the operation, was, some hours afterwards, attacked with a swelling of the tongue, an oppression of the breast, and a difficulty of respiration. Blackish pustules appeared over his whole body, and he died on the fourth day of a general mortification. The inn-keeper having scratched the palm of his hand with a bone of the same animal, a livid tumor rose on the place, the arm mortified and he died in the course of a week. His wife having received a few drops of blood on the back of her hand, a tumor succeeded, of which she was with difficulty cured. The maid-servant having passed under the pluck which was hung up, a few drops of blood fell upon her cheek, and produced a violent inflammation, that was followed by black tumors, of which she was cured, but which greatly disfigured her. The surgeon of the *Hôtel Dieu* at Pithivier having opened one of these tumors, put his lancet

between his wig and his forehead; his head swelled, an erisipelas or St. Anthony's fire succeeded, and it was a considerable time before he recovered.

Nothing can be more certain than that the blood of this animal was infectious; but yet the flesh was sold to the principal families of Pithivier and the vicinity, and none of those who ate of it experienced any inconvenience.



Particulars of the LIFE and horrible CRUELITIES of JOSEPH WALL, Esq. who was executed at NEWGATE, for the murder of a soldier under his command while governor of Goree.

AMONG the many instances of the signal vengeance of Heaven against the crime of murder, the fate of Governor Wall is an instance not the least striking. Nor is it a less consolatory proof of the exemplary justice of British laws in vindicating injured innocence and punishing the guilty, whom neither rank nor any other consideration can skreen from their influence.

Governor Joseph Wall was born in the year 1737, and was the eldest of three sons of Mr. Gerrard Wall, a respectable farmer at Abbeyleix in the Queen's County, Ireland, all of whom were remarkable for their uncommon stature, athletic form, and personal comeliness. After receiving an education suitable to the circumstances of his father, he with one of his younger brothers, Augustine, entered as a cadet in the army in 1760, and volunteered on foreign service. Both distinguished themselves for great personal bravery at the taking of the Havannah and on other occasions, and at the peace Joseph returned home with the rank of ensign. Being of an adventurous turn, he obtained a command in the service of the East India Company and went to Bombay, but in a few years returned

returned to Ireland, in consequence, it is said, of the refusal of his brother officers to associate with him on account of an unfair duel.

Possessing a comely and rather elegant person, the advantages of travel, and that polish which the manners of young men generally receive from a military life, Lieutenant Wall now directed his thoughts towards the acquisition of a rich heiress. Having occasionally seen a wealthy spinster, named Miss Gregory, at the inn of the village where his father's property was situated, on her way to and from the metropolis, he took occasion to introduce himself to the lady in such a gallant way, and to press his suit in a manner so coercive, that the lady, to vindicate her character, and mark her indignation at the freedoms of such a determined suitor, instituted a prosecution against him for an assault and defamation at the county assizes, and succeeded in his conviction and penal chastisement.

Seeing no probability of obtaining his ends in Ireland, and having an affair with an eminent counsellor there, Lieutenant Wall fled to England, where he for some years divided his time between the metropolis and the watering-places, alternately engaged in the pursuits of fortune-hunting, intrigue, and the gaming-table. At length he married, and through the interest of his wife's friends obtained a lieutenancy in the African corps, with which he proceeded to Senegal. Not long afterwards he was sent with the rank of captain to superintend the settlement of Gambia, where his peculations and his cruelties began. Complaints being made of his conduct to Mr. M'Namara, governor of Senegal, the latter threatened to bring him to trial, on which Wall left Gambia without leave and repaired to the seat of the government. M'Namara sent him back, and ordered him into confinement for quitting his post without permission. This subject, on the return of Captain Wall to England, in 1779, was submitted to the

consideration of a British court of justice, where Captain Wall brought an action against the governor for damages for false imprisonment, and obtained a verdict for 1000*l*. it appearing to the court that the defendant had been actuated by cruelty and malice, in shutting up the plaintiff in a gloomy prison, excluded from the use of the common air, in that burning climate. Gambia was in the mean time taken by the French, and Senegal being in the utmost confusion, government thought proper to appoint Wall captain commandant, and he sailed in 1779 in the fleet of Sir Edward Hughes, with an African corps to garrison Senegal and Gambia. On the passage, this corps, harassed by the cruelties of their commander, threatened to throw him overboard, when a detachment of the 75th regiment was sent from the other ships to keep them in order. It was probably on this occasion that the following act of atrocity, which is related of the governor, took place. Among the recruits consigned to his command on the passage outwards, was an unfortunate man named Green, who had been a hatter in Catherine Street, in the Strand, and who, being convicted of some crime, was sentenced to transportation for fourteen years. His wife, an amiable but heart-broken woman, was permitted to accompany him on the voyage, and shortly after the vessel had sailed from the Downs, symptoms of mutiny were discovered among the convicts. Several had sawed off their irons, and Green was charged, not with any act of mutiny, but with furnishing the convicts with money to procure implements for their release. In his justification, the unfortunate man stated that he had only lent some of the wretches a few shillings to take some sheets and other necessaries out of pawn. This defence, however, was not admitted. He was brought to the gang-way by order of the governor, without drum-head or any other court-martial, and flogged with a boatswain's cat until his bones

bones were laid bare. Still the unfortunate man never uttered a groan. The governor, who superintended the punishment, swore "he would conquer the rascal's stubbornness, and either make him cry out or whip out his guts." The surgeon remonstrated, but in vain, on the danger of the man's death. Ensign Wall, the governor's brother, a humane young man, on his knees intreated that the punishment should cease, but also in vain; his importunities only served to provoke a threat that he himself should be put under arrest. He then endeavoured to persuade the unfortunate Green to cry out, and save himself; but the unhappy man said it was now too late, as he felt himself dying and unable to cry out, that he had not refused from obstinacy, but concealed his pangs, lest his wretched wife, who was below and knew nothing of his situation, should hear his cries and die with anguish. The flogging was continued until the convulsions of his bowels appeared through the wounds of his lacerated loins, when he fainted under the lash and was consigned to the surgeon's care, but died in a few days. His miserable wife died heart-broken under the care of the surgeon who gave evidence against the governor at his trial at the Old Bailey, and on whose authority it should appear that this anecdote is related. Such was the hopeful commencement of that series of crimes, one of which at length brought this sanguinary tyrant to the scaffold.

This event stamped a melancholy horror on the mind of the governor's brother, which was not abated during the voyage, and on his arrival at the place of his destination, he was seized with a raging fever in which he died, expressing abhorrence and execration of the cruelty of his brother, warning the officers to beware of him, and not suffering him to come within his sight.

On the arrival of the fleet in Africa, finding Senegal in the hands of the French, and Gambia destroyed, Captain
Wall

Wall and his corps were sent to the West Indies, where they were distributed among the men of war as marines.

In a short time he returned home in the Tortoise store-ship which foundered at sea, but the people were brought home in a brig which picked them up. These misfortunes were represented to government in such a light, that Wall was sent out as captain commandant to Goree, with a corps to garrison that island, and to relieve the artillery and 75th regiment under Captain Adams. From an informality in Wall's orders to take the command of the island, and Captain Adams having received no directions to give it up, disputes arose and ran very high; but the former having the assistance of his majesty's sloop Zephyr, landed the troops he had brought out, took possession of the island, and brought Captain Adams and his officers to trial. The result was that they were sentenced to be dismissed his majesty's service for ever; but this judgment, as well as that of all the courts-martial assembled by him, was reversed by the king.

Having taken possession of his government, his acts of violence in the island were both numerous and terrible. He imprisoned the chiefs of villages, and made them pay a number of slaves for their release; he confined the market people and sold them, thus cutting off the settlement from all supplies from the continent. He tried natives and inhabitants of the island on frivolous pretences, condemned them to death, out of pure humanity sold them for slaves and put the money in his pocket. He even sent to the continent formal embassies, with orders to those who composed them, to tie the chiefs of the villages hand and foot and bring them away to the island, where he sold them; he sent the inhabitants on board of ships, and when their wives lamented, he put them into the black hole and threatened to have them flogged. He tied up women of the highest rank to trees and accused them

them of mutiny if they refused to give him slaves when he demanded them. He dismissed Town-Major Houghton, because he would not sign false copies of courts-martial, Mr. Baron, commissary of stores, because he would not allow him to plunder them, and the officer of artillery was broken because he would not relinquish the magazine to his depredations. An officer of his own corps was put in irons in the guard-house for preventing another from challenging Major Houghton. This officer was afterwards confined in his own room, and though dangerously ill, his windows were shut up, and when the surgeon applied for leave to open them he was called a mutineer, and abused in the most virulent manner. In this dangerous state he was desired to give up his vouchers for the payment of his company, but on his refusal, he was desired to copy them, and though the surgeon's certificate proved that to be impossible, he was farther confined for disobedience of orders. When the governor wished to try this officer, the surgeon certified that he could not be moved, as he had not been out of bed for many weeks, yet he was brought by force in a chair, carried by soldiers, to the court.

The governor was subject to the most violent fits of passion, in one of which he severely wounded Serjeant Smith on the parade for not standing right, and confined him in the black hole, where the surgeon was not allowed to visit him. The next morning the governor wished to know if he was fit for punishment, but the surgeon reported him fitter for the hospital, on which the governor's abuse had no bounds; he was called a mutineer, and told that his hospital was like the Scotch churches, an asylum for villains and blackguards. On every occasion, when the surgeon interfered for the men, he was accused of mutiny; and so jealous was Wall of his pretended humanity, as he called it, that he always appeared on the
parade

parade himself to see that every lash of the sentence was inflicted with the utmost severity.

Such was the system of tyranny, cruelty and rapine, established by the governor during the two years he held the government of Goree; but the concluding scene was yet wanting to crown all his cruelties. He had announced his intention of departing for England on the 11th of July 1782, and with him was to embark Ensign Dearing the commissary. The men of the African corps having been for some time on short allowance, applied to the commissary for the compensation which is invariably made on such occasions. On their way to his house they were reprimanded by the governor, who, with threats of punishment, ordered them to desist. The men peaceably retired; but in about an hour and a half, twenty or thirty of them, with Serjeant Armstrong at their head, again advanced towards the government-house, for the purpose of obtaining a settlement of their arrears. The governor went out, called to Armstrong, and ordered him to go back to the barracks or they should be punished. The men, who were not in their uniforms, nor had any arms, immediately obeyed. At an earlier hour than was usual for them to attend the parade, the governor ordered the long roll to be beat, and the men to attend without arms. They were then commanded to form into a circle, in the centre of which was the governor with three or four officers. The latter conversed together for a minute or two, without the least form or appearance of a court-martial, after which the governor called Armstrong out of the ranks. The carriage of a six-pounder was brought into the circle; the unfortunate man was ordered to strip, and being tied to it, was flogged, not by drummers as usual, but by five or six blacks, with pieces of rope about an inch in circumference. The governor stood by, urging them through the medium of the linguist

guist to do their duty, and repeatedly saying: "lay on you black b——s, or I'll lay on you; cut him to the heart! cut his liver out!" Eight hundred lashes were thus inflicted, after which Armstrong was led to the hospital. His back was found to be as black as a new hat, and he continued to grow worse and worse, till in about four days death relieved him from his misery.

The pretence on which this horrible punishment was inflicted was, that Armstrong and his comrades had behaved in a mutinous manner, and this likewise was the defence which the governor made upon his trial for his atrocious conduct. Nothing of the kind could however be proved, and the real cause of his inveteracy against Armstrong and the other unhappy men who suffered on the same occasion, is stated to have been the following. Armstrong and Robinson, according to the declaration of the latter, were found tampering with Jordan, (one of two men who had been confined in the provost), to give information against the commandant for confining his fellow prisoner Pauler, hands and legs in irons, till he was devoured by rats. This circumstance, with advice he had received from his agent at home, informing him of many charges against him, and of the intention of government to send out a superior officer to try him at Gorce, enraged him almost to madness, and caused such excessive severity in his punishments. Armstrong and Robinson received each 800 lashes; next morning, Evans and Paterson the same number, Upton 375, Shaw 75, and Fawcett, 47.

Among these unfortunate men, Armstrong was not the only victim to the vengeance of the implacable governor; Upton and Paterson likewise sunk beneath the lash of his tyranny. Such was the system of terror which he had established, that not an officer, the surgeon, or any other individual under his command dared to interfere, unless

they wished to hazard personal insult or perhaps their lives.

On the 11th of July 1782, the settlement was relieved from the monster by which it had too long been harassed. The governor sailed on that day for England ; where, on his arrival, a series of charges were exhibited against him by Captain Roberts and Major Houghton, who had been under his command at Goree. On some of these charges he was summoned before the Privy Council, and brought to trial before a court-martial at the Horse-Guards, but the principal witnesses not having then arrived, and strong apprehensions being entertained that the vessel on board of which they were had been lost on her passage, he was only ordered to be reprimanded at the head of the corps serving in Africa.

The governor then repaired to Bath, where he resided till, on the arrival of the principal witnesses in London, two messengers were dispatched to Bath, in the beginning of March 1784, to apprehend him. By the assistance of a lady with whom he had formed an acquaintance in that city, he contrived to elude the vigilance of the officers at Reading, and arrived undiscovered at Holyrood House Edinburgh, where he was some time concealed. There he first met the sister of a peer of Scotland, to whom he was afterwards united in marriage, and who survives to lament his fate. With this lady he fled to France, and lived in various parts of the continent ; till at the conclusion of 1801, he resolved to return to England, to surrender himself for trial. To this step he was induced by the death of all the officers who were said to have composed the court-martial on Armstrong, and the supposed dissolution or dispersion of the other principal witnesses. Concluding from these circumstances that, after a lapse of twenty years, his guilt could not be established, he wrote a letter dated October 25th, 1801, to Lord Pelham, stating

stating that he had returned to England for the purpose of meeting the charges against him.

Fortunately however for the cause of justice, several of the officers and men who were present at the punishment of Armstrong still survived, and on the trial of the governor, which took place at the Old Bailey on the 20th of January 1802, such a body of concurrent evidence was brought forward against him, on a charge of the wilful murder of Armstrong, establishing the facts as already related above, that he was found guilty and accordingly sentenced to die. The most powerful interest was made in his behalf, and a respite which was granted encouraged him to hope that the royal mercy would be extended to his crimes. In this expectation he was cruelly disappointed. On the morning of the 28th of January preparations were made for the execution of his sentence, which was accompanied by no circumstance worthy of particular notice, excepting that as soon as he had ascended the scaffold, three successive shouts from an innumerable multitude of spectators, assembled to witness his exit, the brutal effusion of one common sentiment, evidently deprived him of the fortitude he had summoned to meet his fate. After the usual forms of dissection, the body was consigned to his unhappy relatives.

We cannot forbear annexing to this account, the following remarkable anecdote relative to the governor, extracted from Mr. Carr's tour from Devonshire to Paris.

"As I have alluded (says he) to the fate of Governor Wall, I will conclude this chapter by relating an anecdote of the terror and infatuation of guilt displayed in the conduct of this wretched man, in the presence of a friend of mine, from whom I received it.—A few years before he suffered, fatigued with life, and pursued by poverty, and the frightful remembrance of his offences, then almost forgotten by the world, he left the South of France for

Calais, with an intention of passing over to England, to offer himself up to its laws, not without the cherished hope that a lapse of so many years had swept away all evidence of his guilt.

“At the time of his arrival at this port-town, the hotel in which Madame M—— was waiting for a packet to Dover was very much crowded: the landlord requested of her that she would be pleased to permit two gentlemen, who were going to England, to take some refreshment in her room; these persons proved to be the unfortunate Brooks, a king’s messenger, charged with important dispatches to his court, and Governor Wall. The latter was dressed like a decayed gentleman, and bore about him all the indications of his reduced condition. They had not been seated at the table long, before the latter informed the former, with evident marks of perturbation, that his name was Wall; that having been charged in England with offences which, if true, subjected him to heavy punishment, he was anxious to place himself at the disposal of its laws, and requested him, as he was an English messenger, that he would consider him as his prisoner, and take charge of him.

“The messenger, who was much surprised by the application, told him that he could not, upon such a representation, take him into custody, unless he had an order from the Duke of Portland’s office to that effect: and that, in order to obtain it, it would be proper for him to write his name, that it might be compared with his hand-writing in the office of the Secretary of War, which he offered to carry over with him. Governor Wall still pressed him to take him into custody, the messenger more strongly declined it; by informing him, he was the bearer of dispatches of great importance to his court, that he must immediately cross the channel, and should hazard a passage, although the weather looked louring, in an
open

open boat, as no packet had arrived, and that consequently it was altogether impossible to take him over, but again requested him to write his name, for the purpose already mentioned. The governor consented, pens and paper were brought, but the hand of the murderer shook so dreadfully that he could not write. In an agony of mind, bordering on frenzy, he rushed out of the room, and immediately left the town.

"The messenger entered the boat, and set sail; a storm quickly followed, *the boat sunk in sight of the pier*, and all on board but one of the watermen perished !

"Thus the Great Disposer of human destiny, in vindication of his eternal justice, rescued the life of this infatuated delinquent from the waves, and from a sudden death, to resign him to the public and merited doom of the laws."



PRESENT STATE OF FAIRLOP OAK.

With an accurate View.

IN the first volume of Kirby's Wonderful Museum, p. 91 and 187, will be found an account of this venerable tenant of the forest, and various particulars relative to the founder of the fair annually held beneath its shade. As we make a point of adding, from time to time, such farther circumstances relative to any object already described, as may contribute to render our accounts as complete as possible, we thought that an engraving of this remarkable tree in its present state would not be unacceptable, particularly to those who possess the description alluded to above.

It was there remarked that frequent fires were made by parties visiting the spot, in the cavities of the tree. By this practice the trunk has been weakened to such a degree as to render it incapable of supporting all its massive
branches,

branches, which began to spring at the height of only twelve feet from the ground. In consequence of this, several of these cumbrous limbs lately broke off the parent trunk, and are now lying as described in the annexed engraving, which is an exact view of this venerable relic of antiquity as it appeared on the first Friday in July 1805, being the first day of the annual fair. Before this accident the trunk measured $48\frac{1}{2}$ feet in circumference.

To prevent the recurrence of an accident which might be productive of such fatal consequences to those within the sphere of its operation, the lord of the manor, we are informed, has decreed the fall of this celebrated tree. This will render our engraving doubly valuable to all those who wish to possess a representation of Fairlop Oak, when the original is no longer to be seen.



OF DWARFS; *with biographical particulars of some of the most remarkable.*

THE existence of nations of pygmies, is an idea long exploded by the well-informed, and doubtless originated in the natural love of mankind for the marvellous. That nature often deviates from the common route, giving some men a stature far exceeding the ordinary standard, while that of others is in the same proportion below it, is too obvious to admit of a doubt. The latter we call Dwarfs, and to this diminutive class, belonged the individuals to whom the following particulars refer.

The first we shall mention is the celebrated English dwarf Jeffery Hudson. He was born at Oakham, in Rutlandshire, in 1619, and when about eight years of age, measured but eighteen inches in height, and was retained in the service of the Duke of Buckingham, who resided at Burleigh-on-the-Hill. Soon after the marriage of
Charles

Charles I. the king and queen being entertained at Burleigh, little Jeffery was served up to table in a cold pye, which, when cut open, presented to the astonished royal visitors the diminutive Jeffery armed cap-a-pee. This pye was purposely constructed to hold our little hero, who, when the dutchess made an incision in his castle of paste, shifted his situation until sufficient room was made for his appearance. The queen expressing herself greatly pleased with his person and manners, the dutchess presented him to her majesty, who afterwards kept him as her dwarf; from seven years of age till thirty, he never grew taller; but after thirty he shot up to three feet nine inches, and there fixed. Jeffery became a considerable part of the entertainment of the court, and Sir William Davenport wrote a poem on a battle between him and a turkey-cock, which took place at Dunkirk, where a midwife rescued him from the fury of his antagonist. In 1698, was published a very small and curious book called, "The New Year's Gift," presented at court from the Lady Parvula to the Lord Minimus (commonly called Little Jeffery), her majesty's servant, &c. written by Microphilus, with a portrait of Jeffery prefixed. Before this period, our hero was employed on a negociation of great importance; it was to fetch a midwife for the queen, but on his return with this gentlewoman, and her majesty's dancing-master, with many rich presents to the queen from her mother, Mary de Medicis, he was taken by the Dunkirkers, and besides what he was bringing for the queen, he lost to the value of two thousand five hundred pounds, that he had received in France, on his own account, from the queen's mother, and ladies of that court; this happened in the year 1690.

Jeffery lost little of his consequence with the queen on this misfortune, but was often teased by the courtiers and domestics with the story of the turkey-cock, and trifles
of

of a similiar description ; his temper was by no means calculated to put up with repeated affronts, and at last being greatly provoked by Mr. Crofts, a young gentleman of family, a challenge ensued ; and Mr. Crofts coming to the rendezvous armed only with a squirt, the little creature was so enraged, that a real duel ensued ; and the appointment being on horseback with pistols, to put them more on a level, Jeffery, with the first fire, shot his antagonist dead. This happened in France, whither he had attended his mistress in the troubles.

He was afterward taken prisoner by a Turkish rover, and sold into Barbary ; but did not remain long in captivity, for at the beginning of the civil war he was made captain in the royal army ; and in 1644, attended the queen again into France, where he remained till the restoration. At last, upon suspicion of his being privy to the popish plot, he was taken up in 1682, and confined in the gate-house, Westminster, where he ended his life, in the sixty-third year of his age.

Richard Gibson and Anne Shepherd, were also greatly distinguished in the reign of Charles I. as dwarfs, and seem to have been of a good family, as the former was page of the back-stairs, and painter to the king ; and on his marriage with the latter, the king and queen honoured the nuptials with their presence, his majesty acting the part of her father, literally giving her to Gibson at the altar. They seem to have been *just tallied for each other*, being exactly three feet ten inches each in height, lived in great conjugal happiness, and had nine children, who were all of a proper size ; he died in the year 1690, and she survived him many years, dying in the year 1709, in the 89th year of her age.

Nicholas Ferry the real name of the King of Poland's dwarf, better known by the name of Bébe, was born at Plaisnes, in the Vosges. His father and mother were of
good

good size, but yet, when he came into the world he was only eight or nine inches long, and weighed no more than twelve ounces. He was besides extremely delicate. A wooden shoe served him for a cradle, and he could never suck his mother, his mouth being too small to receive the nipple. A goat therefore supplied her place; he had no other nurse than this animal; which on her side seemed to conceive an attachment for him.

At the age of six months he had the small-pox, and the milk of the goat was his only sustenance, and his only medicine. At eighteen months he began to speak, and at two years could almost walk without assistance; it was then that he first wore shoes, which were eighteen lines in length.

The coarse food of the natives of the Vosges, such as pulse, bacon, and potatoes, constituted the nourishment of his infancy till the age of six years, and during that time he had several fits of illness, from all which he happily recovered. At five years he was completely formed, though he had only attained the height of twenty-two inches; and to this singularity he was indebted for his subsequent good fortune.

Stanislaus, King of Poland, having heard of this extraordinary child, was desirous of seeing him. He was sent for to Luneville, where he had for his habitation the palace of that beneficent king, for whom he conceived a strong attachment, though otherwise he manifested but little sensibility. That prince gave him the name of Bébe. Notwithstanding all the pains that were bestowed on his education, he shewed no signs either of judgment or of reason.

The very small portion of knowledge he was able to attain was insufficient to give him any notion of religion, or to render him capable of any connected reasoning.

Eccentric, No. IX.

3 G

His

His capacity never exceeded that of a sagacious dog. He seemed fond of music, and would occasionally beat time with great exactness. He even danced with tolerable precision, but it was only while his eyes were attentively fixed on his master, that he might direct all his steps and all his movements by the signs he received from him.

Being once in the country, he one day straggled into a meadow, the grass of which was higher than himself. On another occasion, when he imagined that he was lost in a copse, he cried out for help. He was susceptible of passions, as desire, anger and jealousy. On these subjects his discourse was without connection, and only displayed confused ideas. In a word, he shewed only that kind of sensibility which arises from circumstances that strike the eye, or from a temporary impression. The small degree of reason he manifested, seemed to be very little superior to the instinct of animals.

The Princess of Talmond became his instructor; but notwithstanding the talents she herself possessed, she could not develope any in Bébe. The result was such as might have been expected. He conceived such a strong attachment for her that seeing her one day caress a little dog, he snatched the animal from her hands and threw it out of the window, crying, "Why do you love him more than me?"

Till the age of fifteen Bébe possessed the use of all his organs, and his whole diminutive figure was well-formed and justly proportioned. He was then only twenty-nine inches in height. At this age puberty began to appear, but the efforts of nature were prejudicial to him. Hitherto the juices had been equally distributed throughout his whole frame, but when the age of manhood declared itself, this harmony was disturbed, and it had the effect
of

of enervating an already weak and slender body, of impoverishing his blood, and drying up his nerves. His strength diminished, his spine became incurvated, his legs fell away, one shoulder-blade grew out of place, his nose acquired a disproportionate size; Bébe lost his gaiety, and became quite infirm. He however grew four inches in the four succeeding years.

The Count de Tressan, who attentively observed the progress of nature in the developement of this dwarf, foresaw that he would die of old age before he was thirty. In fact, at the age of twenty-one he became quite infirm, and those who had the care of him, remarked traits of childishness, not resembling that of his early years, but the consequence of decrepitude. During the last year of his life he was so enfeebled that he could scarcely walk. The external air incommoded him unless it was very warm. He was led out to walk in the sun, which seemed to revive him, but he could scarcely go one hundred steps at a time. In the month of May 1764, he had a slight indisposition, which was succeeded by a cold, attended with fever, that threw him into a kind of lethargy, from which he recovered for a few moments, but without speaking.

During the last four days of his life he was more than commonly sensible. His ideas were more clear and connected than they had ever been in his full vigour; a circumstance that not a little surprized those about him. He died the 9th of June 1764, having almost completed his 23d year, and attained the height of thirty-three inches.

Joseph Borulawski, a native of Poland, is well known to most of the inhabitants of this country from the practice of exhibiting his person at fairs, and on other occasions. His parents were above the common size, and had six children, of whom the eldest is only thirty-four inches in height, and is well made. The second,

Joseph, does not exceed twenty-eight inches. Three younger brothers who followed at intervals of a year between each, are about five and a half feet in height ; but the sixth child, a female, is no more than twenty-one inches, well proportioned, handsome, and has a very intelligent countenance.

Fortunately for Borulawski, he had bore no resemblance to Bébe but in his stature. To the former nature has been much more favourable. He enjoys good health, is sensible and agile. He is capable of bearing fatigue, and lifts with ease weights which appear considerable in comparison to his size. He is still farther distinguished from Bébe, by possessing a strong and cultivated understanding, in having a good memory and a sound judgment. He reads and writes extremely well, understands arithmetic, German and French, and speaks those languages very fluently. He is ingenious in all he undertakes, lively in his repartees, and just in his reasonings. In a word, Borulawski, according to M. de Tressan's expression, may be looked upon as a perfect man, though very diminutive, and Bébe as an imperfect one. Nor can this appear surprising when it is known that Bébe's mother was delivered of him at the end of seven months, during which she scarcely knew that she was pregnant, and on the contrary, Borulawski was born at the usual period.

Another very singular instance of the caprice of nature is Peter Dantlow, a man of uncommon talents. He is the son of a Cossack in the regiment of Ladni. His parents, brothers, and sisters, are all of the ordinary size, but he himself is not more than twenty-nine inches in height. This dwarf has no arms. His shoulders terminate in small fleshy stumps, and his head is so closely joined to his shoulders, that it is difficult to introduce a finger between them. His figure is nevertheless far
from

from disagreeable. He is not deficient in judgment, understanding, or memory. His breast is flat and his legs curved. He has no joints at the knees, but the bones of his legs and thighs form only one piece down to the heel. The calves of his legs are very small, and bear no proportion to his body, which has a manly air. On each foot he has only four toes, all of which are curved, and two of them are moveable. He walks extremely fast, but if he happens to fall, he is incapable of rising again, from the want of joints at the knees. He writes very rapidly with his left foot, and his characters, both Russian and Latin, are perfectly legible. His drawings with the pen are equal in beauty to engravings. He sings, plays at cards, at chess, smokes, and even fills his pipe himself. He knits stockings, and for that purpose employs wooden needles. He pulls off his boots, helps himself to his food with his left foot; and in a word, he performs a multitude of things that are almost incredible. He manifests a great eagerness to improve himself, and learns with great ease. The colonel to whom he belongs is therefore solicitous to cultivate these commendable dispositions, and to furnish him with every thing that can facilitate his progress.

In the spring of 1805, Don Joze Cordero Pereira arrived in London from Portugal, on a visit to the ambassador of that country. This gentleman was then twenty-seven years of age, twenty-eight inches in height, and elegantly formed. He is said to be as accomplished as his appearance is prepossessing. The Portuguese chargé d'affaires was accustomed to raise the Don erect in his hand, to carry him about the house, and to convey him from the hall of the ambassador's mansion to the carriage that conveyed him to his own apartments.

Singular

Singular Account of JAMES How, the female Husband.

ABOUT the year 1731, a young woman named Mary East was courted by a young man, for whom she conceived the strongest affection. This man afterwards falling into bad courses, resolved to try his fortune on the highway; but it was not long before he was apprehended for a robbery, for which he was tried and condemned to die; which sentence, however, was changed to transportation. This circumstance so deeply affected the mind of Mary East, that she determined ever afterwards to remain single. In the neighbourhood of her residence lived another young woman, who having likewise met with several disappointments in the tender passion, had formed a similar resolution. As they were intimate, they communicated their intentions to each other, and at length concluded to live together. Having consulted on the most prudent method of proceeding, it was proposed that one of them should put on man's apparel, and that they should live as man and wife in some place where they were not known. The only difficulty now was, who should be the man, which was decided by lot in favor of Mary East, who was then about sixteen years of age, and her partner seventeen. The sum of money they possessed between them was about thirty pounds, with which they set out; and Mary, after purchasing a man's habit, assumed the name of James How, by which we shall for a while distinguish her. In their progress they chanced to stop at a small public-house at Epping, which was to be let; this house they took and lived in it for some time.

About this period a quarrel, of the cause of which we are not informed, took place between James How and a young gentleman, against whom James, however, entered an action and obtained a verdict of five hundred pounds damages.

damages. With this sum our couple sought a place in a better situation, and took a very good public-house in Limehouse-hole, where they lived many years as man and wife, in good credit and esteem; and by their industry and frugality, they contrived to save a considerable sum of money. Leaving the last mentioned situation, they removed to the White Horse at Poplar, which, as well as several other houses, they afterwards purchased.

In this manner they had lived about eighteen years; when a woman, who was acquainted with Mary East in her youth, and was in the secret of her metamorphosis, knowing in what creditable circumstances she now lived, thought this a favorable opportunity to turn her knowledge to her own advantage. She accordingly sent to Mr. How for ten pounds, at the same time intimating that in case of refusal, she would disclose all she knew concerning the affair. Fearful of her executing this threat, James, in compliance with her demand, sent her the money.

For a considerable time they remained free from any farther demands of a similiar nature. James, with his supposed wife, continued to live in good credit till the year 1764; she had served all the parish offices in Poplar, excepting that of constable and churchwarden, from the former of which she was excused by a lameness in her hand, occasioned by the quarrel abovementioned, and the functions of the latter she was to have performed the following year. She had been several times foreman of juries, though her effeminacy was frequently remarked. At length, about Christmas 1764, the woman who had practised the former piece of extortion, resolved again to have recourse to the same expedient, and with the like menaces obtained ten pounds more. Flushed with her success, and emboldened to prosecute her system of depredation, it was not a fortnight before she repeated her

her demand for the same sum, which James happened not to have in the house; but still fearing a discovery, sent her back five pounds.

About this time the supposed wife of James How was taken ill and died, and Mrs. B. now formed a plan to encrease her depredations. For this purpose she procured two fellows to assist her in its execution: one of these, a mulatto, passed for a police officer, and the other was equipped with a pocket staff as a constable. In these characters they repaired to the White Horse and enquired for Mr. How, who answered to the name. They informed her that they were come from Justice Fielding to apprehend her for a robbery committed thirty years before, and that they were acquainted with the secret of her sex. She was terrified to the highest degree on account of this discovery, but conscious of her innocence with regard to the robbery; and an intimate acquaintance, one Mr. Williams a pawn-broker, happening to pass by, she called him in and acquainted him with the business of the two men, adding that she really was a woman, but was innocent of the crime with which she was charged. Mr. Williams, as soon as he had recovered from the surprise occasioned by this disclosure, told her she should not be carried before Sir John Fielding, but before her own bench of justices, adding that he would just step home and return in a few minutes to accompany her. On his departure, the ruffians renewed their threats, but at the same time told her if she would give them one hundred pounds, they would cause her no farther trouble, if not, she should be hanged in six days, and they would receive forty pounds a piece for bringing her to justice. Notwithstanding their menaces, she firmly resisted their demand, waiting with the utmost impatience for the return of Mr. Williams. Persisting in her refusal, they at length forced her out of the house,
carried

carried her through the fields, and conveyed her to Garlick-Hill to the house of Mrs. B. their employer; where with threats they obliged her to give a draft at a short date on Mr. Williams, payable to Mrs. B., on which she was set at liberty.

It was now the month of July 1765. On Monday the 14th Mrs. B. went to Mr. Williams with the draft to enquire if he would pay it, as it would be due the following Wednesday; he replied that if she would bring it when due, he should know better what to say. In the mean time he applied to the bench of justices for advice, and on the Wednesday a constable was sent, with orders to be in readiness in his house. Mrs. B. punctually attended with the draft, bringing the mulatto with her; they were both immediately taken into custody, and carried before the justices sitting at the Angel, in White-chapel, whither Mr. Williams repaired attended by Mary East, in the proper habit of her sex. The awkwardness of her behaviour, occasioned by the alteration of her dress, was such as to afford considerable diversion.

In the course of the examination Mrs. B. denied having sent for the sum of one hundred pounds, which the men had demanded, but the mulatto declared that if she had not sent him on such an errand, he should never have gone. By their numerous contradictions they completely unfolded the villainy of their designs; and the strongest proof being adduced of the extortion and assault, they were both committed to Clerkenwell till the sessions, to be tried for the same. The other man who was engaged in this nefarious transaction, would have been included in their punishment, had he not by flight evaded the arm of justice.

It should have been observed, that before the supposed wife of James How died, finding herself indisposed, she went to her brother's in Essex, for the benefit of the air,

and after some stay, perceiving that she was near her end, she sent for her supposed husband to come down to her. As she neglected to comply with her request, she informed her brother that the person with whom she had cohabited was not her husband, but a woman ; that they were partners in the business, by which they had acquired between three and four thousand pounds, part of which had been laid out in the purchase of Bank Stock. As soon as the supposed wife was dead and buried, her relations set out for Poplar to claim her share of the property, which was accordingly delivered to them by Mary East.

It is remarkable that during the thirty-four years in which they lived together, neither the husband nor the wife was ever observed to dress a joint of meat, nor had they ever any meetings, or the like at their house. They never kept any maid or boy, but the husband, Mary East, used always to draw beer, serve, fetch, and carry out the pots, so extremely solicitous were they that their secret might not be discovered.

After she had disposed of her house and settled her affairs, Mary East retired into another part of the country, to enjoy in peace the fortune she had acquired by fair and honest means, and with an unblemished reputation.



MISCELLANEOUS GLEANINGS.

No. V.

REMARKABLE ACCIDENT.

ON Wednesday June 30, 1744, a dreadful disaster befel the Balline, of Liverpool, Captain Hughes, bound to Guinea, of 200 tons, 12 guns, and 44 men, valued at 5000l. ; being forcibly struck by a whale on her bow and main chains, she sunk in half an hour ; but the crew in her long-boat

long-boat and yawl, got to Ferretor's Cave, near Limerick in Ireland, after a very dangerous passage of six days and sixty leagues.

EXTRAORDINARY SLEEPER.

Early in February 1734, Mary Jenkins, a poor woman of Warminster, found herself extremely drowsy, without a possibility of shaking off the lethargy, which increased upon her the 10th day of the month, when she fell fast asleep, and continued so until the 1st of March following, notwithstanding many methods, and some of them very cruel ones, were used to awaken her. On the 1st of March she awoke, as from a common sleep, and went about her business as usual: in a few days she found the lethargic habit growing on her again, and on the 15th of the same month she fell asleep, and slept until the 17th of June, at ten o'clock in the morning, when she awoke as before, ate and drank heartily, and from that time forward to her death, which happened in 1743, she had her natural rest as another person.

SHOWER OF DUST.

In a letter from a passenger in a ship belonging to Mr. David Lock, at Leith, there is an account, that in the night between the 23d of September and the 4th of October 1755, he being then on his passage from Leith to South Carolina, between Shetland and Iceland, and full 25 leagues off the former, which was the nearest land, the weather being quite calm, and the sky serene, there fell a large shower of dust on the top-sails and decks of the ships; so that in the next morning they were covered near half an inch thick with it, though no wind was blowing all the preceding night.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

At the beginning of 1798, Joseph Jones, a seaman who belonged to the *Russel*, one of the ships of Lord Duncan's fleet in the engagement with the Dutch, having been disabled on that occasion, applied to the commissioners of the Navy for a pension. On his examination it appeared that he had received two musket balls through his right leg, and while sitting forward to drink a little water before he was carried down to the cock-pit, another ball and splinter took off his right breast. He had before received in the action between the *Revolutionnaire* and *La Pomone* four musket balls through other parts of his body; one fractured his skull and took off the top of his right ear, another went through his right collar bone, and two more through his right arm, which is entirely crippled. The commissioners who examined him declared they had never seen an instance of an escape with life from so many desperate wounds; in consideration of his misfortunes they generously increased the annual pension from 6*l.* to 8*l.* and presented him with five guineas to bear his expences to a village near Bath, where his friends reside.



Life and Adventures of Mrs. CHRISTIAN DAVIES, commonly called MOTHER ROSS.

THE extraordinary adventures of Mrs. Christian Davies, who was for a considerable time exposed to all the dangers and hardships incident to a military life, while serving as a private soldier in the English army, would appear scarcely credible, had we not in our own times instances of female courage, resolution, and intrepidity, equally honorable and surprising.

Mrs. Davies, of whose maiden name we are not informed, was born at Dublin, in the year 1667. Her father, a malister

a maltster and brewer, employed a considerable number of servants in that business, and likewise held a farm at Leixlip, which he left to the management of his wife. They spared no expence in the education of our heroine, who though she learned to read, and became a good needle-woman, yet conceived a violent dislike for sedentary employments, for which reason she was always at the farm to assist her mother. This preference for the country proceeded rather from inclination than duty, as she could there indulge her love of boyish amusements, and the pleasure she took in manly occupations ; for she was never more delighted than when following the plough, or handling a rake, flail or pitch-fork, in the use of which she shewed as much strength and dexterity as any of the servants. Another favorite exercise was to get astride upon the horses and to ride them bare-backed about the fields, leaping hedges and ditches, by which she occasionally met with some severe accidents. In a word, while a girl, she manifested that masculine spirit which enabled her afterwards to sustain so well the character she assumed.

When James II. had abdicated the English throne and applied for assistance to his Irish subjects, the father of our heroine, though a protestant, embraced his cause with such ardour, that with the sale of his standing crops and the money he had before in his possession, he raised a troop of horse in favor of the unfortunate monarch. It was not more than a year afterwards that he received a mortal wound at the battle of Aghrim, in which General Ginkle obtained a complete victory over the forces of King James, and all his effects were seized by the government.

Our heroine had now attained the age of maturity, and attracted the notice of her mother's first cousin, named Thomas Howel, fellow of Dublin College, who paid his
addresses

addresses to her. Her esteem for him caused her for two years to resist his solicitations on account of her poverty. This affection on her part was repaid with the blackest ingratitude; he availed himself of it, when time and opportunity favoured his purpose, to seduce her; after which, notwithstanding all his vows of eternal constancy and marriage, he abandoned her to lament her credulity and imprudence. Her grief on this occasion was such that it had a visible effect on her health, and when her mother enquired the cause, her only reply was a request to leave her house. This was readily complied with, and she was sent to her aunt, who kept a public-house in Dublin. Here she recovered her cheerfulness, and lived upwards of four years with her aunt; who at her death left her sole heiress to her property and business.

It was not long after this accession of fortune that she married a young man named Richard Welsh, who had been waiter to her aunt, and remained with her in the same capacity. With him she passed four happy years, during which she brought him two boys. She was pregnant of her third child, when her husband having one day gone to pay the brewer a sum of money, failed to return. Notwithstanding all her enquiries, the only intelligence she could obtain concerning him was, that a gentleman was seen in his company when he paid the brewer, and that they went away together. The only conclusion she could draw from this extraordinary circumstance was, that he had been privately murdered.

A year had somewhat mollified her grief for his loss, when she was surprized with the receipt of a letter from him, in which he related how he had been inveigled and carried, while intoxicated, on board a vessel with recruits, in which he was conveyed to join the army in Flanders. She now conceived the idea of going to seek him out, and
having

having placed her children with a nurse, dressed herself in a suit of her husband's clothes. Thus equipped, she repaired to an officer who was beating up for recruits, and enlisted with him by the name of Christopher Welsh. It was not long before she embarked with the other recruits, and landing at Williamstadt in Holland, they immediately proceeded to join the grand army, then encamped at Landen, and on the eve of a general engagement. In this battle our heroine received a wound from a musket-ball a little above the ankle, which rendered her incapable of service for two months.

In the course of the following summer she was taken prisoner with a foraging party by the French, and carried to St. Germain en Laye, but very soon exchanged. In the winter of 1684, being in quarters at Gorcum, she made love to the daughter of a burgher of that place, whose affections she contrived to gain, as much by her spirit as by the passion she pretended for her: for a serjeant of the same regiment, having grossly insulted the girl, was challenged and dangerously wounded by our heroine, who was imprisoned as the aggressor. By a representation of the circumstances, the burgher, however, procured her release, but she was discharged from the regiment.

She now entered into Lord John Hayes's dragoons; and after the taking of Namur a child was sworn to her, for which, rather than betray the secret of her sex, she agreed to provide; but it died in a month, and thus delivered her from that expence, though it left her the reputation of being a father.

On the conclusion of the peace of Ryswick in 1697, the army was disbanded, and our heroine repaired to her native land, where she found means to see her mother, children, and friends without being known by them. It was not long before the war of the Spanish succession commenced; and her martial inclination being awakened, she

she enlisted once more into Lord John Hayes's regiment, which again repaired to the former scene of operations. She was present at most of the engagements during the campaigns of 1702 and 1703, under the Duke of Marlborough; and on the 2d of July the ensuing year, received a wound at the battle of Donawert, from a ball which penetrated her hip, and lodged between the bones in such a manner that it could never be extracted, and almost deprived her of the use of her leg and thigh. She was carried to the hospital at Schellenberg, where she was put under the care of three surgeons, and narrowly escaped being discovered.

After the battle of Hochstett, in which, though often in the hottest fire, our heroine received no injury, she accidentally perceived a man whom she thought she knew, and at length recognized to be her husband, whom she had not seen for twelve years; she procured an interview with him and satisfied herself, notwithstanding his apparent affection for a Dutch-woman with whom he cohabited, of his tenderness for her. At length he discovered that the inquisitive dragoon was no other than his wife, and his astonishment may be more easily conceived than described. After reproaching him for his inconstancy, she told him that notwithstanding the hardships she had experienced, she had such a liking for the service that she was resolved to continue in it; that she would pass for his brother, and would furnish him with any necessaries he might want while he concealed her sex, but if ever he betrayed her she would forget that he was her husband, and he should find her a dangerous enemy. This resolution he endeavoured to shake off by his solicitations, but in vain; and they at least enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing and conversing with each other every day.

Nothing of consequence occurred to our heroine till the battle of Ramilies on the 23d of May 1705, when a shell
struck

struck the back part of her head and fractured her skull. She was removed to Meldre, where she was trepanned, but this accident led to a discovery of her sex by the surgeons, who saw her breasts when fixing on the dressing. The pain she received from this circumstance exceeded the torture of her wound, which was upwards of ten weeks in healing. Her dismissal from the service was the natural consequence; her officers generously furnishing her with every thing requisite for the dress of her sex.

After the metamorphosis of our heroine, she still remained with the army, engaged sometimes in the occupations of the kitchen, and sometimes in those of plunder. At length at the battle of Taisnieres she had the misfortune to lose her husband, and though she represents herself as having been for some time inconsolable for his loss, it was only eleven weeks after his decease that she married Hugh Jones, a grenadier; who during her husband's life-time had expressed a great esteem for her. She was left a widow a second time on the death of Jones, who received a mortal wound in the attack on St. Venant.

After this our heroine still remained with the army, engaged in the same kind of occupations as before, till the conclusion of the war, when she returned to England; where by the advice of the Duke of Argyle, under whom she had served, she had a petition drawn up, and presented it to the queen, who received her very graciously and ordered her a considerable gratuity. It was not long before she repaired to Dublin, to enquire after her family and affairs. There she met her mother, then upwards of a hundred years of age, who had long concluded her to be dead. Of her two children, the elder as she was informed had died at the age of eighteen, and the younger was in the work-house. Those to whom she had entrusted the care of her house and property, had con-

verted them to their own use; and not having money to defray the expences of an attempt to recover them by legal methods, she was obliged to be contented with the loss.

During her residence at Dublin, she chanced to meet the Rev. Mr. Howell, whose name has been mentioned at the commencement of this narrative. He would have spoken to her, but she avoided him. From this time he fell into a settled melancholy, the cause of which he acknowledged to his sister, was the injury he had done her, and the perjury of which he had been guilty. He quitted Dublin the next day and returned to England, having settled in Shropshire, where he had married. A few weeks afterwards his sister received an account that he had destroyed himself, leaving his wife with a family of eleven children to provide for. A short time previous to the commission of this rash action, he wrote to his brother, informing him, that the reflection on his conduct to Mrs. Davies, had robbed him of all peace of mind, and had reduced him to such a state of despair, that he need not be surprized to hear of his laying violent hands on himself.

At Dublin she married for her third husband a soldier, named Davies, who had served in the Low Countries, and with him repaired to London, where she obtained from the queen in addition to her former bounty of fifty pounds, an order for a shilling a day for life. She now settled at Chelsea, and found means to get her husband into the College, with the rank of serjeant. Here, we suppose, as we have no farther account of her, terminated her peregrinations; and as she does not appear to have possessed the virtue, prudence, it is not unlikely that the closing scenes of her life were obscured by the gloomy clouds of penury.

Description

*Description of the remarkable Island of ELEPHANTA, in
the EAST INDIES.*

OPPOSITE the island of Bombay, at the distance of about five miles, lies the very small, but celebrated island of Elephanta. It is not above three miles in circumference, and consists almost entirely of one hill: at the foot of which as you land, you see just above the shore on your right, the figure of an elephant rudely cut out in stone, of the natural size. The stone being of the natural color of the same animal, it may, at some little distance be mistaken for an elephant. It stands on a platform of stones of the same color. On the back of this elephant was placed a young one standing; which appeared to have been formed of the same stone, but has long been broken down. Of the history or intention of this image, there is no tradition ancient enough to give any account.

Returning to the foot of the hill you ascend to an easy slant, which about half way up the hill brings you to the opening or portal of a large cavern, hewn out of the solid rock into a magnificent temple; for such it may be termed, considering the immense workmanship of such an excavation, which appears to have been a bolder attempt than even that of the pyramids of Egypt. There is a noble entrance into this subterraneous temple, which is an oblong square, about eighty or ninety feet in length, and forty in breadth. The roof is nothing but the rock cut flat at the top, and which has all the appearance of being of one piece. It is about ten feet high, and supported towards the middle, at an equal distance from the sides, and from one another with two regular rows of pillars of a singular order. They are very massive short in proportion to their thickness; and their capital bears some resemblance to a round cushion, pressed by the superin-

cumbent mountain, with which they are also of one piece. At the farther end of this temple are three gigantic figures, the face of one of which is at least five feet in length, and of a proportionable breadth; but these representations have no reference or connection, either to any known history, or to the mythology of the Gentoo. They had continued in a tolerable state of preservation, considering the remoteness of their antiquity, till the arrival of the Portuguese, who made themselves masters of the place, and in the blind fury of their bigotry, not suffering any idols but their own, they must, considering the hardness of the stone, have been at considerable pains to maim and deface them, in the state they now remain. It is said that they even brought field-pieces to the demolition of images, which so greatly deserved to be spared for their unequalled curiosity.

About two thirds of the way up this temple on each side, and fronting each other, are two doors or outlets into smaller grotts or excavations, which open freely to the air,

About the door-way on the right hand, are also several mutilated images, single and in groupes. In one of the last is a kind of resemblance to the story of Solomon directing the child to be divided. A figure is seen standing with a drawn sword, holding in one hand an infant with the head downwards, and apparently in the act of cleaving it through the middle. The outlet of the grot on the left hand conducts into an area about twenty feet in length, and twelve in breadth; at the upper end of which, as you turn to the right, a colonnade covered at the top, ten or twelve feet deep, and in length answering to the breadth of the area, presents itself. This joins to an apartment of the most regular architecture, which is an oblong square, with a door in perfect symmetry; and the whole executed in a very different taste and manner, from any of the oldest or best Gentoo structures. Some
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